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# The UPLIFT

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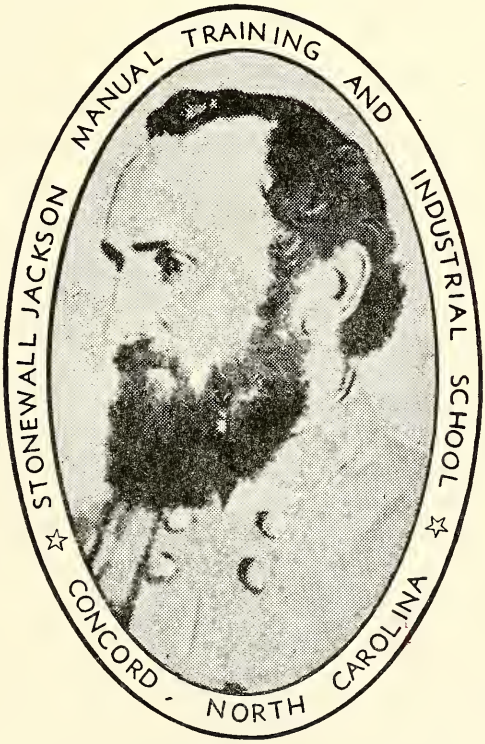


STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

JANUARY 1967

# THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION
BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LIV JANUARY 1967 NUMBER 1

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PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# THE KINDLY FRANKLIN

**Leah A. Kazmark**

When January comes around once again this nation, and many others across the sea, honor the birthday of Benjamin Franklin whose good deeds the busy world does not forget. Though it has been two hundred and twenty-nine years the seventeenth of the month since he opened his eyes on the world, tenth child to be born to Josiah and Abiah Franklin, interest in him does not lessen. Inventor, student, writer, publisher, philosopher, patriot; well has been termed a Jack of all trades who was master of all he undertook.

But the quality for which the world today honors Franklin was his ceaseless concern for the beterment of others "When you're good to yourself, you're best to others," he recorded in his quaint little almanac, and the axiom was true of himself. Always he was thinking of others.

To him we owe the idea of the public library where one can enjoy more books than it is possible to own. Franklin persuaded his debating club, "The Junto," to pool the book of its members in one place where all could enjoy them. The plan worked. Soon afterward we find Franklin advertising in the tiny pages of his Philadelphia Gazette that he would like fifty persons to give one hundred pounds each to start a library, membership thereafter "to be ten shillings a year." The hopitable Louis Timothee offer ed them a room in his house, "in the ally near Boar's Head Tavern," and here was the library started to the delight of the town.

The library grew with Franklin giving it both money and time. Later it was lodged in historic Carpenter's Hall and in time, came into a building of its own. The idea caught the imagination of many cities, and libraries began to come into existence, like little seedings from the one root planted a thoughtful Philadelphia gentelman who cared that everyone had good books as his friends.

It was to him that we owe the founding of the first hospital when he advertised for persons to give two thousand pounds to start the needed institution. When the gifts came in from many who believed in what Fraklin always did, he was able to get a bill passed through the Assembly for a like sum. And a hospital there was.

Likewise, when he saw the need for a higher school of educiation, he

advertised for five thousand pounds to start an academy. With this sum given him, a house was rented and teachers secured, and the city had a school for older boys and girls who wished to continue with their studies.

Whether he was asking the town to pave and clean the streets or himself organizing a fire department equipped with "leathern buckets and stout baskets," he was always thinking of folk other than Ben Franklin. The letter which most reveals him was written to a good friend, Benjamin Webb, who had written asking for a loan of money to meet an emergency. He might have written back what he believed: "Light purse, heavy heart;" but this letter shows better than any words the kindness of this man who made what he both saved and erned go so far to do good in the world.

"I do not pretend to give such a Sum, I only lend it to you. When you meet another honest man in similar Distress you must pay me by lending this Sum to him enjoining him to discharge his dept with a like operation This is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good with a little money. I am not rich enough to afford much in good works."

At his death he left two sums of one thousand pounds each to be used by the two cities of his life, Boston and Philadelphia, as loans to the needy persons.The loans were to be paid back and reloaned again as there was need, a thoughful plan indeed. In one hundred years half of the accumulated sums were to be used for public improvements while the other part would still do its bit to help folk in need. At the end of another hundred years this method was to be repeated. In 1913 the Boston fund had grown to the sum of 546,811 dollars while Philadelphia boasted 186,807 dollars in its fund for helping those in distress.

"If you reap praise you must sow the seeds,
Gentle words and useful deeds."

So Franklin made his fomous charter, "Poor Richard," but it might have been written of himself. The anniversary of his birth will not pass unoticed for his good deeds lose nothing with the passing of time. Rather do we of today appreciate more and more what this busy Philedelphia personage, who burned his candles early and late at work, did for us all.

* * * *

The world is divided into two classes-those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit and inquire, "Why was'nt it done this way?"

# MACHINE SHOP

**Butch Laughter**
**Junior Whitesides**

This month we have been working on a 62 Dodge truck. The motor size is 318 cubic inches. When we first started we learned that the most important part of working on a motor, is to keep everything clean, and when you take a part off don't forget where it came from, and be sure you put the parts where you can find them when it is time to put it back together again. While we had the motor apart we ground the valves, we had a machine made especially for that job. We cleaned up the valves and set the machine on 46, this is what the intake and exhaust valves were ground on. We have another piece the grindle the face on the block. The motor in this turns up to twelve thousand R.P.M.s. The machine is called a vale refacing this does it so good that it makes the valves airtight.

We also learned how to put rings on the pistons. First you start with the bottom ring and work up. We start from the bottom so you will not be working over the ones you have already put on. On this truck some of the top groves of the pistons were worn so badly. So we took them over to Ritchie's Auto parts and a man measured the clearence in the slots and he said they would pass, but it would be better if we had them reground and spacers put them in to make the new ones fit and have less danger.

We also learned how to put inserts in the rods. First you start with, number one and put the pistons in where it belongs, and put the inserts in the rods before you put it in the motor. When you put the other insert on it and bolt it up make sure the numbers match up together.

We also learned how to wire up the spark plugs. First you start on plily, number one and you go the way the rotary button turns. The firing order is like this one side is odd numbers and the other even 1-3-5-7, have to do it again. And make sure you keep it clean as you can.

**Hubert Jones**
**Jimmy Brown**

This week in he machine shop we have all learned something about motors and how to work on them. We have been working on a 318 cubic inch Dodge motor. I learned how to take it apart correctly without losing

or destroying any parts. An important thing in working on cars or trucks is to keep all parts clean and where you can find them. I have learned how to clean and grind valves and valve seats. Valves should be ground to fit airtight. I have also learned to keep pistons seperated and to put rings on and to put inserts in the rods. The top ring groves on these pistons was so badly worn that we had to have the pistons reground and spacer rings put in.

I also learnd how to put spark plug wires on. You find the firing order of the master and start on the front of the distributor and go the way the rotary button turns, on this one it was clockwise. The one in front went to number 1 on the left odd numbers the next one in front went to number 8 on the right of the motor. Another important thng is to keep the motor and all the parts clean when putting it back together. I guess the most important thing I have learned in doing any job is "always do it right"

* * * *

## COTTAGES WIN PRIZES IN DECORATING CONTEST

Thursday, December 22 was observed as Open House at Jackson Training School. Many visitors came to the campus to see the many beautiful decorations at the various cottages. For the past several years the cottages have tried for prizes in decorating their home away from home. This year the judges were Mr. Ralph Barnhart, Mr. Richard Simpson and Mr. Jimmy Propst, all of Concord, N. C. As usual the judges had an extremely difficult time deciding the winners. As a matter of fact they had to go back to several of the cottages a second time before they could come up with a winner. After deliberatng quite some time the following were announced as the winners:

Best Overall Decorations ..... Cottage 10
Best Outdoor Decorations ..... Cottage 1
Best Indoor Decorations ..... Cottage 2

The boys, and the Counselors in these cottages are to be congratulated on doing such a fine job. All the cottages looked real good causing much favorable comment from the many visitors that came to Jackson to admire the handiwork.

# CAMPUS NEWS

### COTTAGE TWO

We have been putting up Christmas decorations around the cottage and making home made decorations to put outside. We have been pretty busy, and we are proud of our cottage.

—:—

### COTTAGE SEVEN HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The boys in Cottage Seven had a real good Christmas party Saturday night.

We opened our presents Saturday night. All the boys had a present to open, before we opened presents, we had a coke and some German Chocolate cake which Mrs. Baker made for us.

We would like to thank Mrs. Baker Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for making this party possible.

—:—

### COTTAGE EIGHT

Cottage Eight and Seven has a new relief man, his name is Mr. Melton from Kannapolis. We like him very much. We hope that he enjoys his new job here, and we think he will.

We hope everyone had a Merry Christmas.

-James Stillwell

—:—

### COTTAGE ELEVEN

On Monday night Jan. 9, 1967 shortly before services, some of the members of our group practised some hymns which they later sang. They were accompanied by Miss. Bettie Orrender at the piano. They sang "Higher Ground".

Service was soon begun by Miss Shirley Green leading the group in "What A Friend We Have In Jesus." Then Rev. Byrd lead us in prayer, then turned the service over to the young folks of West Concord Baptist Church. Miss. Cathy Nance was the speaker of the evening. Her topic was happiness. She said that there were two roads in life. The first is a path paved with gold, flowers blooming, and a silver stream running alongside. But the path soon turns to clay, the petals fall off the flowers, and the stream becomes muddy. Straight and narrow path that leads to life everlasting. Miss. Nance told us of two men who were born under the same circumstances in life. One man wanted fame and fortune. To get this he didn't care how or whom he hurt. He got his fame and fortune along with bitterness and disillusionment later. The second man did not fill his heart with hate, but he chose God. All he ever wanted in life was happiness. When he had sorrow and felt like he was on the bottom he was not alone for God was with him. Money can bring you happiness of a kind but with no future. We are each given a choice, either to choose Satan or to choose God. Miss. Nance left immediately after speaking for the funeral home to pay her respects to

her Grandfather.

For our closing hymn we sang "Have Thine Own Way Lord." Then Mr. Rouse showed us color slides of Religious Emphasis through the years and of former boys of the cottage.

—Robert Crank
—Charles Little

—:—

## COTTAGE ELEVEN

The Reverend Bill Byrd of The West Concord Babtist Church in Concord, and eighteen members of his congregation conducted services for Religious Emphasis Program which is held each January.

On the night of Jan. 2nd cottage eleven was honored with these fine folks. Shirley Green directed us in singing. Marilyn Byrd accompanied us on the piano. We sang Onward Christian Soldiers, Leaning On The Everlasting Arms, and I Resolve. The subject to us was resolutions. Reverend Byrd said we have new obligations, opportunities, and privileges in this New Year. He said we should have a desire to plan and pre pare for it. It is not childish to make New Years resolutions to lead a better life. He said we should make this year a better one than the ones we have experienced. It has been said that it is not good to make resolutions and break them. Reverend Byrd said it is better to make them and break them than not to make them at all.

He then told us about Bible characters who made resolutions. He referred to Daniel, David, nd the prodigal son.

He read from Psalms 119:11, and Paslms 119:112: Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee. Then in Paslms 119:112: I have inclined mine heart to preform thy statues always, even unto the end. Reverend Byrd said we should take the word of God and study it.

He related to us a story of a dead soldier of World War 11 who was found on the battlefield by three clergymen. In his right hand was a New Testament given him by his mother. On the fly-leaf was the contents of his motto that he lived by. These were Johs14:6, Matthews 6:33, and Romans 8:28.

The prodigal sons motto was to right the wrong he had made in his life. The resolution is to right the wrong, to accept Christ as our personal Saviour. Now is the best time to make that decision. He than lead us in closing prayer.

—Robert Crank
—Charles Little

—:—

## COTTAGE FOURTEEN

This past month has been good for the boys in cottage 14. Mr. Vaughn Boone from the Providence Methodist Church in Charlotte came out and performed many interesting magic tricks and wonders of mystery. Mr. and Mrs. Meg Giddings the people that took us to Lake Norman last summer told him about us and he was very interested in all

the boys. He spent over an hour performing tricks and stunts of amazement. We also appreciate the fine gifts and presents sent to us by Mr. and Mrs. Giddings and Mr. Boone over the Christmas hollidays. Mr. and Mrs. Stacy Long of Providence Methodist Church, good friends of the boys, also sent us handkerchiefs for Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Giddings, Mr. Boone and Mr. and Mrs. Long have been very good to the boys in cottage 14 and we would like to thank them for everything they have done for us. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker were also very good to us by giving us a nice party on Christmas Eve. We sang Christmas carols and played several games for prizes which was enjoyed by all. After our games we were served refreshments consisting of cup cakes, cookies, ham and egg sandwiches, candy bars, gum and coke. We all enjoyed the party very much. The highlight of the evening was giving out the gifts. We all received gifts from family, friends, and the Welfare Department, also a filled bag of candy, fruit and nuts. We had two boys to go home for Christmas, Ralph Merrill and Raymond Thompson. We wish to thank everyone who made it possible for us to have a merry, merry Christmas. We wish everyone a Happy New Year.

—Richard Wyre
—Danny Teal

**SOCIAL SERVICE**

On December 12, 1966, Mr. Watson attended a committe meeting at the central office in Raleigh to help plan a workshop for Social Service personel early in the new year. Mr. Watson stated that the meeting was most profitable.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

**CAFETERIA**

We have had several boys to go home this month and we are getting new boys to take their place. We have been doing tossed salad and cooking; beans and collards. The supervisors are teaching the new boys to take the places of the boys that have gone home. We all enjoy our work. We have a supervisor Mr. Atwell, we like him and he is helping all around.

— Authur Woodard
— James Metcalf

—:—

**PRINT SHOP GOES ON TRIP**

On Friday December the 16th the Print Shop and Cottages 4,3,11, and 13 went to Concord to see a country music show.

We left the school at about 6:30. The show was held at the Concord Armory. When we all arrived we were treated to cokes and crackers.

During the first half of the show we were entertained by the Southern Playboys, the Country Knights Tommy Cash and Lena Bond.

At intermission we were again treated to cokes and peanuts. Dur-

ing the second half of the show we entertained by the same preformers as in the first half.

All the Print Shop boys had a good time and would like to thank Mr. Readling for making this trip possible.

—Larry Bagale

—:—

**FARM**

We have finished plowing for this year. Now we are hauling gravel for the new road near the pole barn. We have one new boy his name is Sinclair Branch. We have two boys going home this month. Their names are John Martin, Ernest McDowell.

— Fredrick Lewis
— James Domineck

—:—

**GREEN HOUSE**

We have been working very hard this month, cleaning around the Green House. We have 298 tomato plants to take care of. We are now planting shrubbery.

—Larry Cozart
—David McDonald

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

The boys in the laundry have been working very hard this month. We worked a few of the holidays so that the boys would have clean cloths to wear.

We also have two boys going home this month. They are Bruce Roberts and William Scott. We wish them luck ,and are real sorry they won't get home for Christmas.

—Barry Boyd
—Henry Bridges

—:—

**CARPENTER SHOP**

The carpenter shop has been very busy this month. We have made screen doors for cottages 11, 13, 15, 10, 9, 8, 7. We are also helping Mr. Voncannon cut out letters for the signs we have been working on the past few months. We fixed cottage 11's close room door and are fixing framing of the cafeteria broiler.

— Michael Jackson
—Jimmy Walash

—:—

**MACHINE SHOP**

The machine shop boys have been severicing the buldozers this month. We have some new boys this month. Their names are Ted Hubert, David Dover, and Jimmy Brown. We have two boys going home this month they are, Edward Hardy, and Butch Laughter.

—Edward Hardy

—:—

**PUCHASING DEPT.**

Mr. Cress has been working hard this month getting out orders for the cottages. He has also made two important purchasing. One is a meat saw made by Hobart, and the other is a tape recorder for the school. He is also getting out candy and other gifts for the boys. This is a big job for Mr. Cress and we think that each and every boy here should appre-

ciate him for his fine work.

— Mr. Cress
—David Leonard

——:——

**YARD FORCE**

We have ben very busy raking leaves and fertilizing new shade trees on campus. We have all our drain ditches open and in good order for the winter rains. Our new pansy plants are looking good even though it has been dry.

—Robert Bridges

——:——

**SHOE SHOP**

The boys in the Shoe Shop have been working pretty hard in the shop and helping the boys in the laundry. We have fixed approximately 100 shoes this month.

—Donnie Dixon

——:——

**BARN FORCE**

We have been working hard this month killing cows and pigs. Several boys have gotten citations lately. We have a boy going home this month his name is Charles Stamey. We wish him luck in the future.

—Charles Stamey
—John Harris

——:——

**POULTRY**

The chicken boys have been working hard this month. The week end boys have been working real hard. We have been working with the chickens. We killed them twice. Mr. Poteat said that we will take the chickens in the first house and move them to the last house. And take chickens in the brooder house and move them to the first house. We cut off the new chickens beaks so they want peck the feathers, out of each other. We get about five hundred eggs a day.

We got two new boys this month their names are Tommy Anthony and Robert Jenkins. And will have two boys to go home this month their names are James Bell and Hank Quilliams. Mr. Poteat is a good supervisor, and all the boys on the chicken force like him.

—Nathaniel Henderson
—Hank Quilliams

——:——

**SEWING ROOM**

In the sewing room we have have been working on a thing for the Christmas program.
been working on pajamas and we

In the sewing room we have made some handicrafts for Christmas. Next week we will start on shirts and a lot of the boys have got to learn how to do it

—Eddie Moore

——:——

**PIGGERY**

We have been busy getting ready for Christmas, killing hogs and cows, repairing the fence in the piggery, grinding feed, and firing for the little pigs keeping them warm through the cold winter

months. Some of the boys are going home for Christmas. Some of them made citations. We haven't had any run offs and hope not to have any. Some of the boys are in the glee club and are in the Christmas program.

—Robert L. Faggart

—:—

**PRINT SHOP**

The print shop is coming on very strong this month. We are getting forms, as well as putting out the out the "Uplift" and printing CT-Biennial Report. This report is the biggest job in the print shop. It is about 100 pages loug and we are going to print about 1800 of them. All the print shop boys are looking forward to Christmas. We all hope Mr. Readling has a real wonderful Christmas.

—David Leonard

—:—

**PAINT SHOP**

The paint shop boys have finished painting the cafeteria. We are starting on the new school, we will be busy painting it in about a week. The boys have ben busy painting for the last three or four weeks.

—Jimmy Vanhoy

—:—

**BAKERY**

The boys in the bakery have been working hard this month. Mr. Ervin has been out due to sickness in his family. This has made it that much harder. We have two boys that are supposed to go home next month. Their names are Joe Albanese and Russel Overlin. We got a new boy named Pete Johnston. He made a bad start,but is getting along okay now. We hope Mr. Ervin will be back soon.

—"The Dough Boys"

—:—

**DAIRY**

The dairy boys have got a new machine. It is an homagenizer machine. It mixes the cream in with the milk, and the cream won't rise to the top of the milk. We had three evening milk boys to go on a trip to learn how to milk cows. They were Green, Todd, and Scott. Our current milk average is 13,508 pounds per cow, average butter fat 512 pounds per cow. We hope to continue this good average.

—Bruce Church
—Edwin Murray

—:—

**INFIRMARY**

We have not been very busy this month. We have had a few boys with colds, a few with sore throats. We will be getting, a new boy in about 2 months to take one of our places.

—Benjie Duke
—Lester Wiggins

—:—

**BARBER SHOP**

The boys in the Barber shop haven't been cutting much hair this

month. We have been in the laundry for a week.

Mr. Kenneth Lewis has given at least 51 hair cuts this month, Steve Walker 51, Terry Dancy 50, Raford Wood 21. This is all for now.

—Kenneth Lewis
—Steve Walker

—:—

**COTTON MILL**

I am Eddie Hodge, I have been at J. T. S. about three months. I am in cottage 9. My cottage parents are Mr. and Mrs. Eudy. I am in the 7th grade at school. I am working in the cotton mill learning to spin and run the slubber. My home is in Randleman N. C.

—Eddie Hodge

—:—

**OFFICE**

Christmas is showing its signs here at the office. Christmas packages are stacking up. The boys of the carpenter shop did a nice job of decorating the tree here at the office. We have a new morning boy. His name is Tony Jones and he is from Rockingham. We hope he enjoys his stay here at the school.

—Danny Hamer

—:—

**PLUMBING SHOP**

The Plumbing Shop has started hauling oil, so that the tanks will be pretty full for Christmas. We put a new hot-water storage tank in cottage number 12, and have been keeping radiators fixed and other odd jobs. In the shop we have been helping Mr. Burris build bird houses.

—Curtis Driggers

—:—

**CAFETERIA COOKS**

The cooks have been busy this month. We have been doing a lot of cleaning. We have a new supervisor. Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Troltman have exchanged jobs. Mrs. Troutman is supervising the dining area and Mrs. Brown is supervising the kitchen in the afternoon. We hope each supervisor will like their new work.

—Ronnie Abernathy

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**5TH GRADE**

Oue new boys are Robert Peebles and Sheldon Laniaer.

Thomas Grice and John Coker drew a very nice picture on the blackboard showing a Christmas scene. We have our bulletin broad decorated for Cristmas and the boys are looking forward to se Santa Ilads. Some of the boys are too large, but they still hang up their stockings.

Some of the boys are going home for five days.

—:—

**SEVENTH GRADE SCIENCE**

In the seventh grade science

class we are studing on, "Man as an organism." Man by his structure and the function of his body, is adapted to a land enviroment. It also says that Man, by using his brain, can compeat very well with animals in their water and air enviroment.

We are also studing about the bones and joints in the body and how they work together.

—Roger Prim
—Perry James

——:——

**8—A**

In 8—A we have been working hard. We have a new boy his name is James Parsons. We hope he gets along fine. In our science class we are working on chapter 29, Water in the Atmosphere. We are learning about the three main types of clouds. They are Cirrus, Stratus, and Cumulus. Most of the boys can tell them apart now. In spelling we are working hard these days. Today in spelling we have to write a story using all the words in our lesson. In math we are learning how to solve equations. Most of the boys are doing fine. We are just about at the end of our math book. In history we are starting back in our book. In the last month we have been working in our note book. The chapter we are on now is Across the Appalachians and on to the Mississippi River. We are learning about how Daniel Boone opened the west, and how he formed Kentucky. All the boys in our class are playing volley ball. We are looking forward to the Christmas vacation.

—David W. Leonard

——:——

**NINTH GRADE SCIENCE**

We have been working hard this month in Science. We have just finished a chapter on weather. We studied about the different forms of precipitation. We are now studing electricity. We are studing the different charges in electricity and about electricity in lightning.

— Pat McGalliard
— Emmitt Jordon

——:——

**TENTH GRADE BIOLOGY**

In Biology we have been studing Mendel's laws on garden peas and how they reproduce in the F1 generation, F2 generation, and P generation.

Mr. Cheek has showed us how to work the Prunett square, and to use plants and some kinds of animals like the gienea pig to work the square with.

We are now starting a new chapter in Biology and it is on the Genetic Materials.

— Luther Goins

——:——

**GYM**

We are now underway in basketball. Mr. Cannon is showing the boys how to make different shots and he is also telling the boys the rules. We have had a boy to go home in the gym. His name is

Duane Church. I hope that he will do good at home. He was the morning gym boy until I came, then he got transferred to the afternoon.
got a transfer to the afternoon.
finished with the volleyball games in the "A" league and cottage "7" was the winner. Cottage 2 came in second place and they shall receive a "runner-up" trophy.

There is a three-way tie in "B" league between cottage 10, cottage 15, and cottage 17. Cottage 9 has one more game before their volleyball season is over. After volleyball comes basketball. There will be a trophy and a runner-up trophy for basketball.

—Paul Layton

——:——

**TIME**

Fanning the spark of life into flame anew, Time has lighted another candle for each of us. He tenders it, bids us do with it what we will.

No one man's candle burns more brightly than another's. But some are content to let theirs sputter in the ugly shadows at their feet. Others hurl theirs to the heights in brief, rocketing spectacle. Some, climbing upon the shoulders of their fellows, thrust their candles aloft so all may view with envy and admiration. And still others, through labor and faith, hold theirs high, and pass among men so the timid may be inspired, the doubting assured, the lost guided.

It is precious beyond imagination, this light of life—too precious to thrust aside, too preious to display vaixily and uselessly, too preious for aught but to illumine a path of service and accomplishment.

—Author Unknown

——:——

**THE LIMBER PINE**

A naturalist was talking to a group of tourists in Bryce Canyon, Utah. He explined that those gallant pines, which are so frequently seen at the top of mountians, are know as Limber Pines. It is because of their resiliency and flexibility that these trees withstand the winds and storms while other trees are being destroyed.

To prove his point, the naturalist took a branch of a Limber Pine and tied it into a knot. The branch was so flexible that this was easy to do. When the knot was untied the branch straightened out to its original position.

Apparently it is not through strength alone that trees survive. It is not in never bending, but in never failing to spring erect again, after the gale has passed, that victory is achieved.

The reason most people know little about what's going on in the world is that this information isn't in the comic strips.

Much advice may be had for nothing—and usually it's worth it.

The best board of education is sometimes a shingle.

Work is the yeast that raises the dough.

# MEET THE STAFF AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

**Mr. James Auten**

Since September 21, 1953 an employee at Jackson Training School has been Mr. James Auten. A little simple arithmetic will tell one that he has been here more than thirteen years.

Mr. Auten was born in Cabarrus County on a farm that adjoined the property of the Training School. He attended Whitehall School and Harrisburg High School. Mr. Auten well remembers the "big snow' ' of March 3, 1927. He and two other boys were the only students to get to school that morning. After completeing his formal education Mr. Auten went to work in the textile field. He remained with this kind of work until the fall of 19-51. At this time he accepted a job with the sheriff's department of Cabarrus County. He served as a deputy under Sheriff "Tubby" Logan until Septem-21, 1953 at which time he came to Jackson. Auten's first work at Jackson was that of Dairy Supervisor. This means he had one of the jobs on campus that required a number of long hours for seven days a week. Most everyone knows that cows have to be milked and fed every day, and Mr. Auten was the man responsible for this job being done. He also did relief work at Cottage 15, since this was in the days when most staff members did some work at the cottages. Mr. Auten remained at this job for about nine and one half years. This was long enough for him so he transferred to the farm, presently being in charge of the beef cattle at Jackson.

The most happy day in Mr. Auten's life came on August 24, 1935. On that day the former Miss Daisy Green became Mrs. James Auten. To that marriage have been born three children, one daughter and two sons. The daughter, now Mrs. Leon Staugh, is the mother of a son which makes our Mr. Auten a proud grandfather. Older son "Sonny" is married and is employed by the Concord Telephone Company. Danny, younger son, is also married and works as a computer operater for First Union National Bank in Charlotte, N. C.

Away from Jackson Mr. Auten would have to be described as an "out doors man." For many years he was quite interested in fox hunting, usually keeping a large pack of fox hounds that were ready to go with Mr. Auten after some unsuspecting "reynard." Tireing of this hobby after some twenty years Mr. Auten turned to saddle horses and registered beagle rabbit dogs.

At the present time he is a member of The Cabarrus County Saddle Club and the owner of three horses. Mr. Auten, in connection with hobbies, attends horse shows and dog shows that are held close by. For many years, time permitting, he attended most field trials and dog shows held in South Carolina, Virginia and North Carolina.

Along with his work at Jackson, but what can almost be considered another hobby, is the fact that Mr. Auten is in charge of showing the beef cattle form Jackson at the annual Cabarrus County Fair. Last fall Mr. Auten himself won a blue ribbin for his ability to show cattle. Many of his beef cattle annually win prizes at the local fair.

Most of his fellow employees at Jackson know Mr. Auten best for his ready wit and for his joke telling ability. As one man said, "With James Auten around there is never a dull moment." Of course Mr. Auten has plenty of chances to pick up jokes and stories chasing after fox and rabbit dogs or sitting around a camp fire listening to grid fox race.

Cattle man, fox hunter, equestrian enthusiast, joke teller, husband, father and grandfather all tell the story of Mr. James Auten an employee at Jackson for the past thirteen plus years.

* * * *

If you are satisfied just to get by, step aside for the man who isn't.

The burden that is well born becomes light.

Knowing your strength makes you feel confident; forgetting your weakness makes you vulnerable.

The prayers a man lives on his feet are just as important as those he says on his knees.

No man is so full of wisdom that he has to use his mouth as a safety valve.

The hardest victory is victory over self.

Humility is the solid foundation of all the virtues.

# Honor Rolls

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### DECEMBER

**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Curtis Driggers
Gary Green
Joe Starnes

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

James Domineck
David Patterson

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Perry James

**COTTAGE NO. 4**

Johnny Garmon
Larry Malloy
Findale Parnell

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Eudene Call
Ricky Ward

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Randy Ayers
Grady Campbell

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Kenneth Blalock
Lawrence Bagale
Charles Domineck
Fred Lewis
William Scott
Junior Williamson
Roy Wall

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

Craig Newell
Ronnie Speaks
James Stillwell

**COTTAGE NO. 9**

Earl Carter

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Arthur Adcock
Robert Bridges
Larry Costner
Thomas Fisher
Nathaniel Henderson
Vernon Odom
David Presnell
James Yarbrough

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

Wade Brasfield
Paul Ezzell
Danny Hall
Robert Kirby
Franklin Maness

Thomas Pruitt

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Bruce Church
Jerry Greene
Samuel Lamonds
Donald Letterman

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Leroy Taylor
Frankie Wallace

**INFIRMARY**

Benjie Duke

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**DECEMBER**

**PRINT SHOP**

Luther Goins
Patrick McGalliard
David Presnell
Larry Bagale
Ronald Wilson
James Stillwell
Findale Parnell
Emmett Jordan
Vernon Odom
Roger Prim
Boyd Plummer

**FARM**

Fred Lewis
John Dixon
James Domineck
Thomas Fisher
Monty Gravitte
Arlin Ayers
Sinclair Branch
Doug Lambert
Cary Sanders
Ossie Lee James
Raymond Thomas
Hank Quilliams
Thomas Grice

**POULTRY**

Robert Kirby
Nathaniel Henderson
Randy Ayers
Grady Campbell

**TEXTILE**

James Quick
John Hall
Bill Harris
John Pittman
Billy Shehan
Ronald Frye
Roger Sims
Eddie Hodge
Rickie Ferrell
James Huffman
Eddie Wilbank
Dennis Norris
Ronnie Fink

**CAFETERIA**

Wilbur Watson
Bobby Bullard
Alvin Hunter
James Parsons
Gary Green
William Payne
Paul Kimery
Thomas Pruitt
James Jones
Dennis Hall
John Sloop
Donny Lassiter
James Metcalf
Tony Sigman
Ted Mabe
Danny Beck

Harold Turuer

**YARD FORCE**

Robert Bridges
James Yarbrough
Johnny Garris
Woodrow Walker
Willie Porter
Randy Coleman
Roger Braswell
Robert Peebles
Johnny Gainy
David McCurry
Johnny Turner
Michael Bradley
Danny Dorsey

**DAIRY**

Bruce Church
Curley Land
Robert McFaden
Eugene Scott
Edwin Murry
George Totten
Donald Letterman
Samuel Lamonds
Roy Hughs
Jerry Greene
Tony Thomas
Jerry Rose

**OFFICE**

None

**SEWING ROOM**

John Coker
Jack Green
Phillip White
Donald Owensby
Morrison Burelson
Roger Pruitt
Danny Green
Phil Penley
Thomas Smith
Eddie Moore

**MACHINE SHOP**

Ewart Whitesides
Arvon Laughter
Jimme Brown
McKinney Locust
Hubert Jones

**GYM**

Paul Layton

**SCHOOL CUSTODIAN**

Hilton Robinson

**LIBRARY**

Perry James

**SHOE SHOP**

Donnie Dixon
Earl Scercy
Franklin Maness
Larry Malloy
Ronnie Carver
Arthur Case
Ronald Brown
Donny Oakley

**BARBER SHOP**

Ralph Merrill
Steve Addison
Harold Faulk
Raford Wood
Terry Dancy
Steve Walker

**CARPENTER**

Bobby Owens
David Patterson

Thomas Craig
Alfred Bateman
George Kennedy
Craig Newell
Arthur Adcock
John Reed
Leon Hunsuckle

——:——

**CHRISTMAS LIGHT**

Long ago earth was wrapped in shadows very much like those which have gripped mankind in the second quarter of the twentieth century. In a remote corner of the Roman Empire a courageous people never lost faith in the goodness of their God. In the midst of terrible persecution they remained unshaken, deriving confort from the prophecies of Isaiah, who long before had written: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined."

The lights of the world had gone out, but these people waited confidently for the dawn.

Then came a guiet night on the Judean hillsides, when a group of shepherds saw a strange light and heard a voice from heaven proclaiming the birth of a Savior.

At least five distinct types of light heralded the birth of Jesue. There was the light of ancient prophecy, which foretold the coming of the Messiah and enshrined hope in the hearts of believers; there was the light of annunciation, which proclaimed to the shepherds that the Savior had come to be among men; there was the light of guidance in the form of the miraculous star which piloted the wise men to the Child of Bethlehem; there was the light of God's presence, which illuminated the stable where the Child lay in the manger; and there was the light of rejoicing in the hearts of those who came to worship the newborn Christ.

The light in the heart is the light which lasts. Even persecution and hardship have been powerless to overcome Christmas light. The lights of the world may go out, but the lights of the heart will warmly gleam.

Let us look up this Christmas and behold anew the inner light that can dispel all darkness. Christ is about to be born again into the world, and into our hearts.

—Christina Rossetti

Young people are alike these days in many disrespects.

Three manaces to safe driving—hic, hike, hug!

The most common foreign attitude toward the United States: Just leave us a loan!

The Constitution guarantees the pursuit of happiness, but you have to catch up with it yourself.

No matter what we learned since 1492—today the world is flat.

If at first you don't succeed, try second base.

## GLEE CLUB PRESENTS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Under the direction of Mrs. Ashlynn Sides the Jackson Glee Club presented a delightful program on December 19, 1966, entitled "The Songs of Christmas." Mrs. Watts and the boys in the sewing room had made new robes for the boys in the Glee Club, which made the program even more beautiful. Mrs. Sides had worked the boys long and hard in preparing for the event. Mr. Wentz, Social Studies teacher,and Mr. Edmisten, Typing teacher, had done a beautiful job of decorating the stage. Many visitors from Concord and surrounding areas were on hand to see and hear the program. The singing was divided into two parts. The first part consisted of the religious Christmas Carols, with Ronnie Speaks reading the appropriate selections from the Bible. After intermission the Glee Club turned to the more lively Christmas tunes. This featured several solos and duets, while tweleve boys did a good job with "The Tweleve Days of Christmas." One of the high lights of the program occured when Mrs. Sides sang the beautiful " O Holy Night."

The boys and Mrs. Sides received many compliments on their program which were richly deserved.

Following is the program as presented:

## THE SONGS OF CHRISTMAS

O Come, All Ye Faithful — Processional

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Luke 2 :1-4

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Luke 2 : 6

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Luke 2 : 7

O Holy Night

Luke 2 : 8-9

Angels We Have Heard On High

Luke 2 : 10-11

The First Noel

Luke 2 : 12

Away in a Manger

Luke 2 : 13

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

Luke 2 : 14

Joy to the World

Luke 2 : 15

What Child is This?

Luke 2 : 16

Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine

Luke 2 : 17-19

Rocking

Matthew 2:1-3 7-11

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

Matthew 2 : 12 ; 16

Coventry Carol

Narrated by Ronnie Speaks

**INTERMISSION**

Silent Night
Lo, How a Rose Ever Blooming
Carol Of the Drum
I Wonder as I Wander
Good King Wenceslas
Deck the Halls
The Twelve Days Of Christmas
The Christmas Song
It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas
White Christmas

# DEATH OF MRS. CARDINAL

On November 16, 1966 a loud thud sound was heard on a window of Mrs. Liske's school room. A boy said ,"Something hit our window on the out-side." Morrison Burleson noticed tiny feathers on the windowpane, so a boy was to find the bird. He soon returned with a dead female cardinal. She was really beautiful. Her neck had been broken when she hit the pane. Some one was heard to say "Lets bury her." So the class prepared for the funeral. She was buried at eleven o'clock on the lawn in front of their class room.

Michael Bradley read the poem by George Matheson,

"O love that will not let go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
O cross that lifteth up my head
I dare not ask to from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be."

One verse of "This is My Father's World" was sung, followed by the Lords Paryer. Flowers from the class room were used on the grave.

Pall-bearer — Michael Bradley. Honorary pall-bearer was Raymond Thompson.

A marker with the inscription, "Mrs. Cardinal, Nov. 16, 1966"was erected.

— Wren Drummond

* * * *

A lot of people who spout so profusely about capital and labor probably never had any capital or did any labor.

An American can consider himself a success whem it costs him more to support his government than to support his family.

# GO DOWN TO THE POTTERS HOUSE

After long planning and preparation Cottage 11 was privileged to make an interesting trip down to the Potters of Seagrove.

Roy Smith helped Mr. and Mrs. Bost pack and prepare sandwiches and food for two meals. This was conviently packaged and made our trip more enjoyable.

At Seagrove we toured many of The Potterist who had been working in this area for many generations. We found each an artist offering their own version of handmade wares. It was like magic to see the potterist take a lump of red wet clay and form and mold it into a vessel, on the potters wheel. We learned that the clay when molded into shape would turn into a hard stonelike substance hen burned or fired. These two processes have been practised for ages and are the underlying principles of all pottery making. Pottery has many various colors due to the minerals used in the glazing process.

All pottery can be divided into three general classes; earthenware, the cheapest and coarsest grade; stoneware, a medium grade which is most commonly used; and porcelain, the finest and most expensive grade. The Greek word for pottery is ceramics. The finest pottery is still made by hand just as it was in ancient times.

At C.C. Coles we toured the handmade pottery plant. There we saw pottery in its various stages. We saw the pottery after it had been molded from clay and after it had been through the kiln that was fired with six to eight burners. The temperature was then 1000 degrees F. Mr. Auman said it was half way finished and the temperature would be raised from 1800 to 2000 degrees F. before the pottery was kilned. He said that the first time of firing of the pottery would be hotter than the second time, for if the second was hotter than the first the pottery would shrink and spoil the glaze. Each time the kiln is filled the door to the kiln is blocked with fire-bricks so that the enclosure is closed. So each time the kiln is emptied or filled the door is torn down and rebuilt with fire brick. Before leaving Mr. Auman gave each of us a piece of pottery as a souvenier.

We also visited Mr. M. L. Owen's Pottery who has been in buisness for 50 years. He demonstrated for us by making an experimental jug on the potters wheel. While in Seagrove and Jugtown we saw various types

of potters wheels. The older type called the kick wheel is operated on the bicycle principle, and the modern type operates on electricity.

At Jugtown pottery Mr. Vernon Owens showed us a mudmill which works on the same principle as a mollasses mill. It is powered with one horse which is hooked to the end of a pole. Clay is ground when it is dry to a powered stage. Then water is mixed with it and sits in a vat for two to three days. This substance is then placed in the mud mill and well mixed as a horse rotates it.

Here Mrs. Rouse and the boys soon had the table spread. Lunch consisted of bologna, cheese, and peanut butter sandwiches. For desert we ate cake with a pepsi and milk to drink. There were other interest at Seagrove, while there we visited Graves Candle Co. It produces different types, shapes, and colors of candles. It has a daily production of well packaged candles to be shipped to consumers everywhere.

Mrs. Yow who works with company who guided us through the plant and demonstrated to us how different candles were made. Some were the large pillar candles for the Holiday Decorater. These are made in colors to blend in with any setting or decorative arrangements. There were flat arrangements, "Tara Colonial" candle which is hand molded in the old fashioned way for long burning and for use in creating informal arrangements.

We were shown candles for kitchen use. Apothecary jars and the Brandy Sniffer are among the prized productions. Each of these scented beauties make wonderful gifts.

There were the graved tapers which are made especially for those special occasions like weddings, formal and informal dinners. These tapers will not drip or bend and are exceptional possibilities for the decorator.

From Concord to Seagrove we passed Cook's Buffalo Ranch and crossed the Yadkin River and the Tucker Town Lake. Further on we passed through the Uwharrie Mountain Range. Along the highway through the heavy wooded sections, we saw parked cars of game unters.

At Starr we saw a big Lumber Mill and got into a Christmas Parade. Three cars ahead of us, a truck hit a man. Traffic was halted while an ambulance picked him up. As we were the last traffic through this town before the parade we felt as though we were in it.

Our next stop was Town Creek Indian Mound. Creek Indians migrat-

ed here about 1500 A. D. and built their main village. This is an archeology project and the restoration is open to the public. There is a nice museum depicting items of pottery, tools and weapons used by the Creek Indians on this scene at that time. Archeologists uncovered bones here that are sheltered and exposed to the public.

In the museum we saw a canoe which was recovered by Dr. P. R. Rankin near Sarasota, Florida in 1959. This canoe is believed to be 500 years old. The canoe is typical of water craft used in the southeastern U. S. by the Town Creek Indians of that time.

On our way we passed through the sand hills. This area is flat and is the land of peaches, watermelons, cantalope, peanuts, and pecans. West of Candor tobacco and cotton is grown.

Soon after entering Stanly County we cross over Tillery Lake, and ascended Morrow Mountain. There we ate supper and saw sights which opened many eyes. Dense fog and clouds were below us when we maneuvered around numerous curves. The mountain sightsand scenes were made available by James McKnight Morrow whose generosity made possible Morrow Mountain State Park, a place of natural beauty created by God for the enjoyments of all who come here. As we entered the parking area Joseph Furr sighted deer near the top of the mountain in the underbrush below us. Mr. Rouse pulled the bus near the overlook where the boys might get a better view. There were four deer in this herd, and they were seen at three different places as we moved along the mountain side, amidst the underbrush.

We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse,Mr. and Mrs. Bost and all who helped to make this trip possible.

— Robert Crank
— Ronald Frye
— Charles Little

* * * *

Your stock of intelligence is not so much what you can remember as what you cannot forget.

If you want to be original, be yourself. God never made two people exactly alike.

# NEW STUDENTS

Kirk Wayne Horne ..... Burlington

Ricky Eugene Ferrell ..... High Point

Roscoe Ronald Todd ..... High Point

Archie Hugh Smith, Jr. ..... Bear Creek

Jerry Garrett Rose ..... Wilmington

Jimmy Laynon Vanhoy ..... Albemarle

Jimmy Brown ..... Lenoir

Wilton Ray Bourne ..... Winston-Salem

Paul Ezzell, Jr. ..... Hallsboro

Eddie Lee Wilbanks ..... High Point

Daniel Ray Teal ..... High Point

Kenneth Ray Summitt ..... Gastonia

Edward Allen Mullis ..... Concord

James Archie Parsons ..... Lenoir

Billy Lee Trivette ..... Lenoir

Dale Lynn Lambert ..... Statesville

Billy LaVern Crisp ..... Gastonia

Jackie Eugene Woodie ..... Gastonia

Robert Scott Johnston ..... Charlotte

Willie Porter, Jr. ..... Lumberton

Danny William Oakley ..... Wake Forest

Stephen Odell Husketh ..... Cary

Kenneth Morris Steen ..... Hamlet

James Leroy Butz ..... Kure Beach
Jackie Phelps ..... Lincolnton
George Evans ..... Lincolnton
Truedell Wayne Talbert ..... Albemarle
Bobby Wayne Key ..... Winston-Salem
Everette Eugene Mabe ..... Winston-Salem
Richard Gary Robinson ..... Charlotte
Sinclair Branch, Jr. ..... Seaboard
James Lee Crossen ..... Garysburg
Robert Wayne Jenkins ..... Garysburg
Robert Lee Peebles ..... Garysburg
Gary Wayne Revels ..... Pembroke
James Dewey Jones ..... Raliegh
Randy Odell Coleman ..... North Belmont
Sheldon Earl Lanier ..... Rose Hill
Johnny Penny ..... Morehead City
Larry Eugene Wallace ..... Charlotte
Joseph Donald Lassiter ..... Rockingham
William Luther Dean ..... Rockingham
Tony Allen Jones ..... Rockingham
Garry Edward Everhart ..... Lexington
Michael E. Hundly ..... Burlington
Larry Eugene Poindexter ..... Asheboro
Danny Thomas Chriscoe ..... Winston-Salem

Ronald Charles Benton ..... Elkin

Michael Herman Johnson ..... Mt. Holly

Barry Wayne Land ..... Gastonia

Gary Ronald Smith ..... Charlotte

Robert Mozingo ..... Greenville

Kenneth Eugene Harwell ..... Fayetteville

Darrell Staley ..... Biscoe'

Ronnie Lavar Allison ..... Charlotte

Michael Homer Johnson ..... Charlotte

Tommy Ray Anthony ..... Statesville

Carl Wad Brasfield ..... Charlotte

Larry Clark ..... Fayetteville

Vernard L. Lee, Jr. ..... Fayetteville

Ted Hubert Jones ..... Henderson

John Milton Cox ..... Summerfield

Jerry Lee Kulick ..... Greensboro

Wilbur Eugene Jessup ..... ..... High Point

Lonnie Carroll Hazelwood ..... High Point

Tommy Lee Wooten ..... Yadkinville

John Tero Griffin ..... Lilesville

William Dent Hughes ..... Murphy

Jack Locklear ..... Greensboro

Ertle Ray Jones ..... Greensboro

Donald Lee Wilson ..... Kannapolis

# TRIUMPHANT TRUTH

Truth never dies. The ages come and go;
The mountains wear away; the stars retire;
Destruction lays earth's mighty cities low;
And empires, states, and dynasties expire;
But, caught and handed onward by the wise,
Truth never dies.

Though unreceived and scoffed at through the years;
Though made the butt of ridicule and jest;
Though held aloft for mockery and jeers;
Denied by those of transicent power possessed;
Insulted by the insolence of lies,
Truth never dies.

It answers not. It does not take offense,
But with a mighty silence bides its time;
As some great cliff that braves the elements,
And lifts through all the storms its head sublime,
It ever stands, uplifted by the wise;
And never dies.

As rests the Sphinx amid Egyptian sands,
As loom on high the snowy peak and crest;
As firm and patient as Gibraltar stands,
So truth, unwearied, waits the era blest,
When men shall turn to it with great surprise.
Truth never dies.

—Author unknown

Library
University of N. C.
Drawer 870
Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —
THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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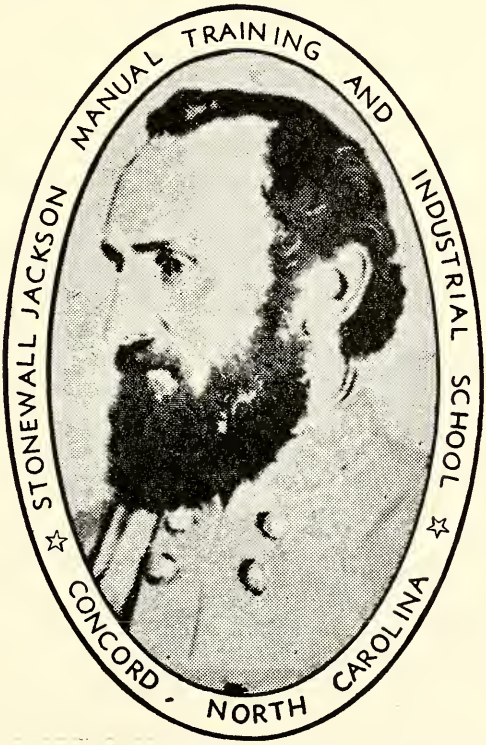
# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"




STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

**FEBRUARY 1967**

# THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION
BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LIV FEBRUARY 1967 NUMBER 2

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PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

**Blaine M. Madison**

## THE MULTIPLE RESPONSIBILITY FUNCTION OF THE FARM PROGRAM

**Blaine M. Madison**
**at the**
**Annual Farm Workshop**
**Cameron Morrison School**

Thank you, Superintendent Mitchell, for that very kind and generous and lengthy introduction. I am indebted to you for that, and I appreciate it.

Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen:

Mrs. Brown in her very worshipful invocation prayed concerning the harvest season, the time when we give thanks. I want to begin today by expressing my appreciation to all of you for the very effective work you do as members of the personnel, and as staff members of the Board of Juvenile Correction. Let me say what I frequently say that your work is appreciated. I appreciate it. I am sure that your colleagues appreciate it, and I am sure the Board does and the people of the State do. So let me for all of the people say thank you for what you do.

I have a brother who is a minister. I have a double first cousin who is a minister, and I came from a family with a long background of ministers. I used to think it would be wonderful to be the pastor of a church and be associated with a flock and know their interests, to know the members of the congregation and know something of their ambitions, know something of their problems and something of their assets. I have come

to the conclusion that there is no position that affords a better opportunity for that sort of thing than the position I have and perhaps for the position that each of us has. I think in our agency we have what has been frequently termed as a family operation. When we work together as a family we work together as a team. I have a geat deal of personal satisfaction in being associated with you in this enterprise of Juvenile Correction in North Carolina.

Mr. Dillon, Chairman of our Board, sent me a copy of a letter, I received it just before I left the office at 11:00 to come here, that he had just received from the Govenor. The Govenor didn't even send me a copy of the letter. The Governor said to Mr. Dillon, "I want to commend the Board and the staff for what you folks have done during the last year. I am proud of what you have done, and I appreciate what you have done. What you have done in your department is an example of what makes it possible for me to make some of the emphases I do in making recommendations to the next General Assembly." That made our Chairman feel good. It made me feel good. Sometime I hope to pass on to you verbatim what the Governor said in that letter. Let me say at the begining of this talk that I am grateful for what everybody does. We have a good team. I think if we set any one major achievement with which I have been associated with, it would be our own growing staff development--the people that we have in our department. I am grateful and appreciative for this opportunity. I want all of you to know that when we come together for a meeting like this, and we are talking about one particular discipline, that the work that you do in this particular department is appreciated, and so I want to express my appreciation to Mr. Cameron, who is our Farm Director, and I think does an outstanding job. When we requested the position for Farm Director, I told the Advisory Budget Commision that a Farm Director in our department would do enough work and do enough refinement in our program, a trained and experienced person, to pay his salary many times, and I think if we will examine our Annual Farm Report, which was issued a few weeks ago, we will see how true that is. We have over one third of a million dollars in Farm production this year, and Mr. Cameron is the person who is the co-ordinator of that. I want to thank our superintendents for the support they give and the help they give in our agricultural efforts. The Farm Superintendents, I have known most of them

some time. Mr. Davenport, who is our host in a sense today, at least the Farm Superintendent host, has been with us at Morrison a good while and has been of great value. I think he does a good job. We had more Coastal Bermuda Hay than we could use. We had a surplus. That is something here in this sandy soil to have a surplus of good hay. Some we had to get rid of because we couldn't use it. I think Mr. Davenport is doing a good job. Mr. Query, at Jackson, who was in the Program when I came with Juvenile Correction. Mr. Murphy down at Dobbs Farm, a small operation, but getting on with it. And Mr. Hales. I remember when Mr. Hales came into the office. He scratched his head and said he was looking around for a job. We have been happy he came by looking for a job. He does a good job at Leonard Training School. Also, Mr. Reese and Mr. Garrison and all of our people who have contributed to this on-going program. Let me say we are grateful to you.

I want to talk for a few minutes today on this subject—**The Multiple Responsiblity Function**—I want to emphasize that title because the title itself says something. **The Multiple Responsibility Function.** If you turn that around a little bit and say the Multiple Function Responsibility it would be different. We all know we have Multiple Functions, but I want to emphasize the **Multiple Responsibility Function** and not the Multiple Function Responsibility. There is a substantial difference between Multiple Responsibility Function and Multiple Function Responsibility. So let me today emphasize **The Multiple Responsibility Function of the Farm Program.**

Leadership in the United States across the years has come from the Farm. I was thinking about that as I drove down by myself. If you go back through the distinguished leaders of the United States, this nation —the land of the free and the home of the brave—you will find that a large majority of the distinguished leaders of this nation have come from the Farm. Go back through the history of it, and you will see how true that is. Of course, traditionally, we have been an agricultural nation. That is not true like it used to be, but the leadership has come from the Farm. The very program that we have met here today to emphasize, and engage in a workshop to improve our skills. Our leadership has come from the farm.

Thanksgiving Day, Mrs. Brown, coming back to your invocation, Thanksgiving Day was founded by Farmers. The Farmers founded Thanksgiving Day as a day set aside to give thanks for what had been produced

on the farm. One of the great holidays of this great nation. I want to emphasize in the beginning today that the Farm Program as far as I am concerned represents a treatment discipline. By and large when you go to some professional meetings, the Farm Program does not get much attention as those of you who go to institutes, conferences, and conventions know. I am convinced that it is not necessary for a Farm Program not to be looked upon as a treaiment discipline. I think the farm ought to be a tool in our hands for treatment just as the library is a tool in hands, and just as the social work program is a tool in our hands, and just as the classroom is a tool in our hands, and just as the recreation room in the cottage or the gymnasium is a tool in our hands, or the recreation field is a tool in our hands. It is a tool in our hands to do a better job. I am convinced we can do a better job in North Carolina and Juvenile Correction because we have a Farm Program. I am convinced of that. In order to make it function like it should, to function and meet its multiple responsibility role, it must be looked upon as a discipline. It must be looked upon as a treatment discipline, and I have the idea that one of the reasons that farms in the institutions serving delinquent youth across the nation fell into a bit of disrepute is because we failed, the administration failed, to keep them as treatment disciplines and used them for something else. So long, my friends, as we keep the farms in our agency as a treatment discipline, the farms are all right. Once we let them deviate from that responsibility, once we let them go away from that responsibility, detour from that responsibility, then they become vulnerable. There are even people in North Caroline who think we should not have farms. We had a battle to fight to hold on. I think it is because people did not understand that it is part of the treatment process, and we have to make it part of the treatment process. I think everyone assoaciated with the farm program must give that emphasis when people visit on the farm. It makes no difference who it is. I think those of us in contact with the visitors, makes no difference who they may be, we have to assume it is our responsibility to let the people visiting with us know that the farm program is part of the treatment process, that we are not here only to look after animals and crops. We are here to look after boys. The animals and crops and farms are the tools with which we get to the program for boys and girls. So we need to keep before the people with whom we are communicating the fact that the farm effort is a treatment process, and that we need

to be boosters of the program and not knockers of the program. Somebody was telling about this mother, and Santa Claus brought the little boy in the home, the three year old boy in the home, a hammer for Christmas. He took that hammer and went around knocking on everything in the house. He knocked on the furniture. He knocked on the piano. She knew that it would never do to let him tear up all the furniture, so she went to the store and bought him a horn, and then she turned a knocker into a tooter. You know it is easier to be somebody to blow your own horn for what we are doing than for somebody always knocking what we are doing. Lord knows we have enough problems without knocking ourselves.

I think we have in our agricultural pursuits some opportunities that some of the other disciplines don't have. You know, the greatest essay in American literature was Emerson's essay on Compensation. The Farm Program has many things that no other discipline in our department has. People are born with an innate love of nature. They love nature, and they love farm life, and they like to be associated with nature. Most people are born with a desire to be associated with animal life. The horse shows are among the most popular shows in the country now. Some of the great est literature we have ever known was literature related to rural and farm life. "When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock and you hear the halleluiah of the strutting turkey cock." Great literature has been associated with farm life and country life and rural life. "The melancholy days have come, saddest of the year with wailing winds and naked woods and meadows. Deep in the hollow of the woods the autumn leaves lie dead. They hustle to the autumn gusts and to the rabbits trail. The robbins and the wrens have flown and from the shrubs the jay. Oer the woodtop calls the crow through the gloomy day."

People have always loved the farm, and the farm has many assets that some of our other disciplines don't have. The social worker sits across the desk and talks with the student, counsels with the student. This is a wonderful opportunity, but our farm people have the opportunity to be out in the open air and in the sunshine with the student. There are many assets in the Farm Program and I have the idea, ladies and gentlemen, that work on the farm should be an enjoyable experience for our students. I think they ought to have an experience on the farm that they would enjoy, that they would want to be on the farm. That they would love to be on the

farm. I think we ought to be able to help the students identify with plant life. We ought to help the students identify with animal life, with the calves, the pigs, and the chickens, the plants and the birds, the watermelons. We ought to be able to identify joyfully and pleasantly with that that sort of experience so they will remember the farm opportunity as a pleasant experience.

I was in one of our superintendent's offices the other day, and the mail had just come in, and the superintendent showed me some Christmas cards that had just come in from former students. I thought that was one of the greatest compliments that could come to that person, that former students would send Christmas cards. He handed me some of these cards with notes written on the cards, things that the students remembered while they were in the school. It is a wonderful tribute. We have a wonderful opportunity to help children have an enjoyable experience on the farm.

**Guides and Goals,** which is published by the Children's Bureau of the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, has one whole section devoted to Forestry Camps, but you know, if you read over the objectives of the Forestry Camps, we can do almost every single thing on the farm, we can do almost every single thing on the farm that is listed under the objectives of a Forestry Camp. So our farms in reality combine and consolidate the opportunities that are set in **Guides and Goals** for Forestry Camps. We have talked about the advisibility of establishing Forestry Camps in North Carolina. The consensus seems to be at this time, that we are able now to do on our own farms what Forestry Camps are supposed to do. So we think that we have a wonderful opportunity to do the things on our farm that the Forestry Camps are doing in other states that do not have farms associated with their schools. So we have a great opportunity.

There is a chain of Outdoor Life Schools, I think that is the name of them. They are building one in Burke County, just west of Morganton. I have a catalog of them on my desk. This catalog sets forth advantages of being in what they call an outdoor school, and you know, the things they do are not equalled in the schools, in the discussion of the school, in the literature of schools, they are not equipped to do the things we are equipped to do on our farms. They talk about being associated with lakes and streams. They talk about being associated with fresh air. But those schools do not have the animal life we have on our own

farms. We can go far beyond in our own farm program what these specialized schools can do. They are working on one right now in Burke County. I hope it succeeds. I think it has potential, real potential, but it does not have in my judgment some of the assets that we have on our own farms. So the responsibility of the farm effort is immeasurable. We have multiple responsibility. First of all it must be a treatment discipline. We must be engaged in good farm practices. Being engaged in good farm practices enhances the opportunity of making it enjoyable. It enhances the opportunity of making it a treatment discipline. So we need to be engaged in good farm practices. If we are going to have a dairy, we ought to have a good dairy. If we aren't going to have good dairy cattle, let's not have a dairy. But if we are going to have a dairy, let's have good dairy cattle. If we are going to have a swine herd, let's have a good one. If we are going to have a truck crop, let's have a good one. Those are good farm agricultural practices that enhance the opportunities for treatment, that enhance the learning content of the program. Certainly the program ought to provide throughout a learning content. We ought to be engaged in good farm practices, and then if we engaged in good farm practices, I think we will have good quality products. I think we ought to have quality products. These sweet potatoes here on this table are good. I thought they were tasty. We need good quality products from the farm, and then my friends we ought to keep in mind all the other features of the school.

Increased co-ordination must come. Every agency must do its share. Each section functioning as it should function. The farm program must be co-ordinated. It does not stand alone any more than any other part of the school does. The farm program is part and parcel under the total effort and part and parcel of the co-ordinated effort.

I think the minute we look at our farm program we realize what our responsibility is.

I am happy to be here today and join you to further refine the farm program. I am proud to be associated with you in this great effort.

Star Daily, the writer, once used part of the following in a closing of a letter: "I join you in the 'matchless quest' for a program that will be meaningful in the lives of all our students."

# NATURE FORECASTS WEATHER

**By Howard W. Blakeslee**

There are 13 signs in the sky that will help you be your own weather forecaster.

They will tell you more than the United States weather forcasters are permitted to say under the war rules.

There also are some other signs. These you may not be able to see, but you can feel them sometimes, or sense them by knowing what to look for.

You can even do some long-range forecasting, a month or two, by knowing about certain seasonal weather combinations.

All are well verified by science. They come from the observed experiences of members of the American Meteorological society.

Like all rules, they can't be followed out of a window. This means they apply in particular ways in different localites, and you must watch them to know how to fit them to your local area.

The sky signs involve sun, moon, and clouds.

Rings around the (1) sun or (2) moon forecast storms, usually, in a large part but not all of the United States. In the eastern states, in winter, the rings 9 times out of 10 forecast storm within 24 hours.

In summer they do not forecast a storm so often. Watch then to see if there has just been a storm, for they appear after storms.

In Florida, for example, the rings do not opply. There are apt to follow storms. The explantation is that these rings are formed by the light shining through regions of fine, floating ice crystals. In summer and in warm climates, the ice is less frequent, and apt to form after the cooling effects of a storm rather than before.

3. A red sky in the morning, contrary to the red sunset sky, is likely to be a sign of rain soon. The sky is red and as the sun rises becauses of considerable moisture in the air the moisture is likely to precipitate.

4. The red sunset, almost universally accepted folk-sign of fair weather tommorrow, is really a good fair weather indicator. This sunset red also comes from moisture in the air.

But at evening this does not forecast rain because of the probability that the coolness of night will remove some of the moisture in the form of dew.

However, red sunsets sometimes foretell stormy weather. This happens when there has been a sucession of clear summer days, with no dew.

Now, the clouds:

5. Sheet clouds (alto stratus). They are, at first, very high. They look like either a vail, or a curtain covering the sky. They start about 20,000 feet. Then they drop, and this falling must be watched for. The descent may cover 18 to 24 hours. They get down to 2,000 or 3,000 feet. When the sheet clouds start coming down, you can get ready for a storm.

Futhermore you can make a guess that the weather will become warmer, not immediately but a few hours after the storm starts. The reason is that the sheet clouds and their drop indicate the approach of a warm front, the scientific name for mass of warm air.

6. Castle-shaped clouds (alto-cumulus-castellatus). These are flat faced, with castle-like turrents. Seen in the morning, they are good signs of impending thunder showers.

7. Lens-shaped clouds (lenticular). These are thicker in the middle, flattened at both ends. They may be in parallel rows, six or eight rows. They may have the diameter of a couple of moons, or of a barn. They mean no rain likely for 12 hours. Reason, they show descending air currents. Rain is likely only in ascending air.

8. The ocean-wave clouds (stratocumulus.) They resemble waves, being alternately dark and light. If you see blue holes in the light portions, that is a likely sign of clearing weather.

9. Fish-hooks (cirrus uncinius) these are the famous flying tails. They are likely to show hooks at the ends. Sometimes they are cane shaped, with a handle. They travel fast, at around 25,000 feet. They are signs of an approaching storm.

10. Thunder heads (cumulonimbus) look for a storm as soon as these clouds change from cauliflower shape to show frazzled edges or veils on top.

Other signs:

11. In the eastern United States around the mountain regions, considerable cloudiness about 7 or 8 in the morning shows a much greater chance of thunderstorms that if the morning is clear.

12. Rain before 7, clearing before 11, in the same region, is a fairly good prediction. It applies in spring, summer and winter.

13 In the April shower season of spring, two or three morning showers, with clearing around 3 p. m.. are a good sign to beware of frost.

When the girl-friend or wife complains that her hair won't stay fixed, you can make a predication, and maybe it will be weather.

For this hair trouble goes back five centuries to one of the world's famous weather forecasting discoveries Nicholas, Cardinal Da Cusa, found that by weighing a ball of wool yarn he could do some surprising (at that time) forecasting.

The wool changed its weight according to the amount of moisture in the air, absorbing enough to change the weight on delicate scales.

Human hair is a better absorber, and women's hair, on account of its length, snarls and becomes unruly from excess moisture in the air.

Predicting weather from women's hair is a matter of skill and experience. It has varying meanings. In a climate like Florida's summer, which appears in many pars of the United States in warm weather, the moisture is a fair indicator of storm ahead.

The pet corn swelling and aching is another storm indicator, just fair, the pains probably due to increasing humidity.

However, people differ and some seem to have accurate weather corns. Aches in the bones and neuralgias are weather predicting standbys for some, but the meteorologists think as a rule such pains show up afer the storm arrives.

Among the animals beware of believing thickened fur foretells a cold winter, discard the geese, but pay attention to the cricket's chirp. He is the only good animal indictator, and he is an excellent thermometer. He chirps a few times a minute at around 45 Fahrenheit and his number of chirps doubles wih each 18 degrees(10 degrees centigrade) rise.

Scientists, waking in the night, can tell the temperature by counting the cricket's chirps. The fire-fly's rate of flashing is another temperature indicator, but not so good. The flashes become more frequent as temperature rises.

For long range forecasting. You think of weather as something that flows. Literally weather does just that, being composed of streams of air.

Persistence of flow, which you would recognize as perhaps an annoyingly long length of time for one kind of weather to last, is an interesting sign. You can take a chance, as a beginner, in using this flow in late winter

and again near the end of June.

Persistent cold, for example in January, is likely to be followed by a cool February. Persistent dryness at that season, and again near the end of June, means the possibility of continued dryness the next month.

When you can sense the persistence of flow you are up among the high cards in weather forecasting—in fact, in the region of that science which is only recently coming within the grasp of scientists.

You can get a barometer. The instrument will tell much about the local weather if watched until you know how it responds to local conditions.

In winter for example, a rising barometer in clear weather is likely to be followed by cloudy weather when the barometer falls. This may be reversed in summer. Localities may differ, too.

This glass was used by your forefathers—and without weather forecasts, less than a century ago, they did very well at predicting. Perhaps you have inherited the ability.

* * * *

There is no better test for a man's ultimate integrity than his behavior when he is wrong.

Only a truly big person can graciously accept a favor he doesn't deserve and may never be able to repay.

Most men who berate their luck never think to question their judgement.

It isn't necessary to blow out the other person's light in order to let your own shine.

If you have a good temper, keep it. If you have a bod temper, don't lose it.

Human felicity is produced not so much by great pieces of fortune that seldom happen, as by little advantage that occur each day.

## WORKSHOP HELD FOR COTTAGE COUNSELORS

Under the direction of Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life, the Cottage Counselors of Jackson Training School held their annual campus workshop January 11, 12, and 13. The theme of this workshop was the same as the one used for the annual Cottage Life Worklhop held last year. This theme was "Recreation In The Cottage".

Miss Virginia Gregory and Mr. Revis Frye from the North Carolina Recreation Commission served as consultants. As Mr. Frye said, "We are not interested at this time in playing ball, or running and jumping, but we are interested in some activities that boys can enjoy at the cottages on rainy days or at night." This pretty well sums up the activities of the workshop. The cottage counselors were taught games of low organization and other quiet activities.

On Friday morning, January 13, Mr. Frye conducted a program in the school auditorium showing some of the finished products from the two previous days activities. Using some of the boys and some of the Counselors two short plays were presented to the morning school boys. These plays were very enjoyable and showed what can be done with little effort, few stage "props" and short preparation time.

At noon on Friday to really climax the affair a luncheon was held in the school cafeteria honoring the consultants, counselors and some guests. Notable among those attending were Commissioner Blaine M. Madison. Other visitors were the department heads from Jackson.

Mr. Ellis was the master of ceremonies at the luncheon. Mr. M. M. Cheek, Cottage Four Counselor, gave the invocation. After a delightful meal, prepared and served by Mrs. Bost, Dietitian, her staff and boys, Commissioner Madison introduced the main speaker of the day, Mr. Marvin Wooten. Mr. Wooten is the chairman of The North Carolina Board of Parole. In his speech Mr. Wooten praised the work of the Board of Juvenile Correction, Commissioner Madison and Board Chairman, Mr. C. A. Dillion, as well as the personnel of the various training schools. He challenged all concerned to do an even better job. Mr. Wooten offered three ideas for working more effectively with young offenders. These were to improve home base while the juvenile is away, have some kind of pre- and post-institutional services and improved parole program.

Mr. Ellis is to be congratulated on conducting such a fine workshop.

It was entertaining as well as educational, offering many ideas to the co-counselors. All the personnel from Jackson who attended the workshop came away with new ideas. This in service training program keeps juvenile correction in North Carolina on an improving level.

* * * *

## FRIENDS

If you had all the lands and gold
It's possible for man to hold,
And if on top of that could claim
The greatest sum of earthly fame,
Yet had to live from day to day
Where never human come your way,
You'd trade the gold you had to spend
To hear the greeting of a friend.
What joy could come from splendid deeds,
That no one ever cheers or heeds?
Fame would be empty and absurd,
If of it no one ever heard.
The richest man, without a friend,
Is poor with all he has to spend;
Alone, with all that could be had,
A human being would be sad.
Not in ourselves does fortune lie,
Nor in the things that gold can buy;
The words of praise that please us well
The lips of other men must tell;
And honor, on which joy depends,
Is but the verdict of our friends;
All happiness that man can know
The friends about him must bestow.

—Selected

## MUSIC OF WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

No two men in history have had so many songs written about them as Washington and Lincoln. In addition there are many musical compositions remembered today as having been in some way associated with them.

The most important piece of music connected with the life of George Washington is unguestionably the so-called President's March, later known as a patriotic song, Hail Columbia. The original instrumental composition was at one time believed to have been written for Washington's inauguration. The composer of this famous march was a Philadelphia violinist named Philip Phyle.

The words of Hail Columbia were added to Phyle's melody five years later by Joseph Hopkinson, the son of Washington's close friend Francis Hopkinson, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a noted composer.

George Washington was mentioned by name in Yankee Doodle, as well as in a patriotic forerunner of our national anthem, Adams and Liberty, which used the same old English tune. In Yankee Doodle there was about "Cap'n Washington," who was described as "tarnal proud," wearing his "meeting clothes," while riding a "slapping stallion," with "flaming ribbons in his hat."

Francis Hopkinson dedicated a number of his songs to George Washington, among them A toast to Washington, dated 1778. When our first President died, in 1779, several "Funeral Dirges" were published, as well as an Elegy on the Death of General Washington.

More than 500 published songs dealt with the life and death of Abraham Lincoln in some way, but most of these are completely forgotten today. There was a Lincoln and Liberty, written by F.A. Simpkins, and another popular Lincoln ditty, written to the music of a Negro spiritual, originally beginning, "Ain't I glad I came out of the wilderness?" and eventually known as The Old Grey Mare. There was also a Yankee Doodle for Lincoln.

Among the war songs referring to President Lincoln the most important was probably We Are Coming, Father Abra'am, inspired by the call for 300,000 more volunteers. Among many songs following Lincoln's assassination in 1865 one finds such titles as A Nation Mourns Her Chief' and Old Abe, the Battle Eagle.

Perhaps the most vivid musical memory of Abraham Lincoln survives in the story of his acceptance of Dixie as a national air after peace had been declared, balancng his enthusiasm for the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

—Adaped from Sigmund Spaeth.

* * * *

For bringing a family closer together, there's nothing like a compact car.

Why do they call it the five-o'clock rush hour when you sit in your car for half an hour waiting for the traffic to move ten feet?

The only sound opinions some people have about affairs are a lot of noise.

A man begins cutting his wisdom teeth the first time he bites off more than he can chew.

Just the minute you get satisfied with what you've got, the concrete has begun to set in your head.

The trouble with some people is that they won't admit their faults. We'd admit ours—if we had any.

Look before you leap and you won't limp.

The trouble with blowing one's own horn is that it seldom leaves any wind for climbing.

The best aid for a young girl's complexion is to put it to bed before midnight.

What most people are looking for these days is less to do, more time to do it in, and more pay for not getting it done.

Too many people cast a stale crust of bread on the waters and expect chocolate cake in return.

There is one way to be a gentleman, and a hundred ways not to be. It takes a long time to feather a nest on a wild-goose chase.

A lot of people believe in law and order so long as they can lay down the law and give the orders.

The rule is that it's a hat if it is sitting on top of a woman's head. Otherwise, it may be a bird's nest, a vegetable platter, or a coal scuttle.

One man who knows how much you have gone through, is the paying teller at your bank.

Business is like a bicycle—when it isn't moving forward at a good speed, it wobbles.

A famous chiropodist says women's feet are getting bigger. Serves 'em right for trying to fill a man's shoes.

## RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH OBSERVED AT JACKSON

As has been the custom for the past several years January was observed as Religious Emphasis Month at Jackson. One night each week a minister or an outstanding laymen came to each cottage to hold devotional services for the boys. The boys, and the cottage counselors look forward each week to this service. The school administration, the counselors and the boys at Jackson are deeply indebted to all the ministers and other persons involved for making these services possible. Following is a list of the ministers and the cottages which they visited:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cottage 1 | Rev. William Rock |
| Cottage 2 | Rev. Terry Hammill |
| Cottage 3 | Rev. George Fiddler |
| Cottage 4 | McGill Street Baptist Church Brotherhood |
| Cottage 5 | Rev. Charles Elyea |
| Cottage 6 | Rev. Don Jordon |
| Cottage 7 | Rev. E.J. Harbinson |
| Cottage 8 | Rev. Clarence Sifford |
| Cottage 9 | Rev. Lin Finger |
| Cottage 10 | Rev. Howard Allred |
| Cottage 11 | Rev. Bill Byrd |
| Cottage 13 | Rev. Charles Efird |
| Cottage 14 | Rev. Stancil Baucom |
| Cottage 15 | Rev. Ronald Overcash |
| Cottage 17 | Rev. Phil Edwards |

On Friday night, January 27 Religious Emphasis Month was culminated by a program in the school auditorium. Before the program the ministers, their wives, and others, who had participated in the activities of the month were honored with a dinner served in the school cafeteria. At the program in the auditorium Dr. Allen J. Blair from the Calvary Presbyterian Church in Charlotte was the featured speaker. Dr. Blair is well known throughout this area as an outstanding speaker and minister. He also has a weekly nation wide radio program Glad Tidings. We are very grateful for Dr. Blair coming to be with us on this special ocassion.

# CAMPUS NEWS

## COTTAGE TWO

Reverend Terry Hammill from Royal Oaks Methodist Church of Kannapolis was our Minister for January

His first visit he brought Miss Sweat. She is a missionary in Puerto Rica in a town called Ponce. She teaches school and works with young people in the Church. She brought with her some slides made us. The Climate and Customs show in Puerto Rica and explained them to that it is a small island.

The next visit he read from the 15th Chapter of Luke, The Prodical Son. He explained the reading to us.

The final visit he reviewed each service we had and how we can influence other people to serve God. Be on guard of our hands and how we use them.

He read another Parable on the use of money he gave three men. One used his talent and doubled his money. Jesus gave abilities and talents to each of us, and use it to the best of our ability and serve him.

At the close of each service we formed a frienship ring and had a closing prayer. We enjoyed the singing and the games he taught us to play. Thank you Mr. Hammill for visiting us.

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## COTTAGE ELEVEN

January 16, 1967 Reverend Byrd and 66 members of the congrgation of West Concord Baptist Church brought Religious Emphasis to the 22 of us at cottage eleven. We were honored by having Scouts of the church family with us. There was a total of 88 present. Miss Shirley Greene lead us in the first hymn accompanied at the piano by Miss Marilyn Byrd. We sang "Blessed Jescs" and "Higher Ground" sung by four boys of the cottage. We were then lead in prayer by Mr. Jim Harris.

Reverend Byrd took his text from The Gospel of John 10th chapter 1-10 verse. When we were young we were looking forward to growing up. God has implanted in every heart the desire to want the best in life. Some people dream of it but never achieve it. The life that God gives is the life at the very best. We choose to put into life what life is going to be. You can have joy in life even if you're a pauper. Life is at its best when it is going in the right direction. Sin must be dealt with before we can change the direction in life. Jesus paid for everyones sins when he died at the cross. Becoming a Christian is changing directions in life. Often the good is the enemy of the best because you can stop at the good and never obtain the best. Life is at its best when it is reinforced with adequate reinforcements. Reinforcements can be found only in one source and that is from The Lord of Life. Jesus said "Mans best Life is not related on ones posse-

sions." The best things in life are experienced when one is walking toward God.

He told the story of a young college student who placed a "V" over the door of his own room. Students asked him the meaning of this but he never told them but achieved valedictorian of his class.

Reverend Byrd then lead us in the closing prayer.

On Jan. 23, 1967 service at Cottage 11 began as Miss Shirley Greene lead the group in song. We sang three songs, Love Lifted Me, More About Jesus, and When We Walk With The Lord. Reverend Byrd expressed his gratitude to the group, and especially to the boys who have listened so attentively throughout the services this month at the cottage. Then he commended the ladies on the baking of the cakes, and cookies they brought along to serve on this, our last service on Religious Emphasis at cottage 11. Mr. Edsel Plummer then lead us in prayer. Mr. Byrd began the service by reading from John 3:14-16, he then read the 31st verse. After this he took his text on John 3:16. Mr. Byrd said if the Bible were destroyed all but John 3:16, that this alone would save the world if the people would read and believe it. Its reveals the extent of Gods love, it is measureless. The extent of God's word is measured by what God has done. The world was a sinful world when Jesus came but God sent his son into the world so that the people of the world might not perish if they believed. God wants to give us life everlasting. We possess life everlasting by believing in The Only Begotten Son of God. When life ends here it is so that we might possess the life that God gave us through His Son and this is life everlasting.

Mr. Byrd told of a lady who lived in a small town. She wanted to attend church to be with people who worshipped God. She was not a catholic, but the only church in town was Catholic. She attended this church to be in worship service. She became sick and the Catholic Priest was asked to visit her at her bedside, and told her if she was only a Catholic he could save her. She asked the Bishop to see his hands, he thought this strange but held them out for her inspection, she observed them closely and said, "The only man who can save me, has the print of nails in his hands.Mr. Byrd led us in prayer and several boys of the group made a profession of faith.

At the close of our service our guests served us with cakes. cookies, coffee, and drinks for everyone. For more than a decade ministers and members of the West Concord Baptist Church have brought services to various groups of Cottage 11 in Religious Emphasis. Religion is a part of our everday life at the school. The highlight of our program is our fellowship with the faithful congregation of the West Concord Baptist Church,who has stood by us through the years.

### NEW SCHOOL BUILDING GETS FACE LIFTED

During Christmas Vacation and shortly thereafter the new school building was given a much needed repair job. The boys who work for Mr. Petrea and Mr. Caudle in the maintainance department did the work. The cracks in the walls were repaired, worn tile replaced and the woodwork cleaned and polished. The long hall was first given a coat of paint. As usual it is hard to tell how badly it was needed until the first few strokes of new paint went on. Then anyone could tell that it was getting the job done none too soon. After the hall was finished the four classrooms were painted. What a difference in looks! The teachers and the boys in the new building are very grateful for the work done and are enjoying their pretty surroundings no end.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### GYM

We have begun the basketball games and the first game was cottage 7 vs. cottage 2 with cottage 7 the winner by a score of 24 to 18. The next game was a "B" league game. Cottage 9 vs. cottage 3. Cottage 3 was the winner by a score of 25 to 12. The other games will be posted as to time and date.

The boys in the school classes have been learning the basic rules of basketball and how to dribble, shoot, line up for a jump, and line up for a foul shot. I have been learning the fouls and how to call a game fairly. Mr. Cannon has really got a job on his hands, so we all wish him and eah cottage, the best of luck throughout bastketball season.

—:—

### DAIRY

The dairy has got one new boy, and he is Donald Anglin. We had a boy to go home in January, he was Donald Letterman.

The Dairy truck has been broken down and is being repaired. Now we are using the Cheverolet truck to haul milk. We hope the dairy truck will be back very soon.

—Bruce Church

—:—

### COTTON MILL

My name is Allen Wright, I came to the training school on January 11 1966.

I am working in the cotton mill learning to weave. I am in cottage 14 and am in the nineth grade.

I think that the training school is a nice place to receive correctional training. The cotton mill is a good trade to learn. The school is just like the one back home and I am learning something from it.

—Allen Wright

—:—

### PLUMBING

The Plumbing shop has been very busy this month. We put in a water fountain in 17 and we are starting one in the trades building.

We have someone going home this month named Billy Davis.

We hope we will be busy for this month.

We have two boys to go home

We had two boys to go home last month. Their names are Ronnie

—Billy Davis

—Fred Bill

——:——

**OFFICE**

There is not much going on around the office now, except we got a new boy this week. His name is Steve Almond. We had a boy to go to Swannannoa this week, his name was Danny Hamer.

—Steve Husketh

——:——

**SHOE SHOP**

The boys in the Shoe Shop are working very hard this month. We got a new boy, his name is Danny Oakley. We got a boy going home very soon. His name is Larry Malloy.

—Danny Oakley

—Larry Malloy

——:——

**CAFETERIA**

The Bakery boys have been workeon for the cottage counselors workshop. They seemed to have enjoyed it very much.

We have several new boys in the Caferteria, they are Ronald Benton, Wayne Land, Wayne Thompson, and David Pegram. We hope they will enjoy their work in the Cafeteria.

**BAKERY**

The Bakery boys ave been working very hard this month. We have been cleaning up most of the time. We have got a boy going home next month. His name is Kenneth Balock. That is about all this month.

—Roger Smith

—Gene Mabe

——:——

**LAUNDRY**

The Laundry has been working hard this month. Everything is running smooth after the Christmas Holidays. Bruce Roberts, and William Scott are going home this month. I hope they will make out all right.

—Barry Boyd

——:——

**CARPENTER SHOP**

The Carpenter Shop has been very busy this past month, some of the boys have learned how to run a lathe. We have been working at the laundry, we have been putting in some new windows, and have fixed a hole in the floor. Mr. Voncannon has been out of work because of his back. We hope he recovers soon and gets back to work.

—George Kennedy

——:——

**PIGGERY**

We have got a lot of baby pigs this month. One sow had 18 pigs, 4 of them died. We are fixing a feeding place for the cows. We hope to clean out the cow pen this

month. We have been grinding feed for the cows and pigs.

—Bobby Capps

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

### TYPING .

In typing Barry Boyd has been typing up report cards for the whole school. He is doing a very good job on them, He is going home soon, We are glad for him and happy too.

In the regular typing classes we have been learning to type block letters, and semi block letters. They are fairly hard, and we are having a little trouble with them.

Most of the boys who have been hear longer are working on a typing booklet. Most of them are through now. But we wish luck to Freddie Lewis who is still struggling to get through in time

We also have been learning to type horizontil, vertical.

We had several boys to go home in the past few months. We wish them the best of luck and we hope they have learned something in typing.

—Larry Bagale

—:—

### GRADE 6L
### Social Studies

We have been studying a unit on Japan. This is one of the most interesting that we have studied. To make it even more interesting Mr. Lentz, our teacher, spent almost a year in Japan and has seen many of the things we read about. This country is so different from the European countries that we have been studying. We found that Japan is not quite as big as our state of Calinfornia yet we have aboct ten times as many people living there as live in California. The people in Japan say it is impossible to look around in Japan and not see houses or mountains. Rice is eaten about every meal in Japan. The Japanese are great fishermen, and since the war they have even developed some rocket power. The cities are very modern, and very crowded. The Japanese are great athletes, often winning titles in boxing and gold metals in the Olympic Games. They love baseball, and had one player to come to this country to play major league baseball. They are too small to play football. The Japanese are very skillfull workers, and can imitate most anything. We enjoyed our trip to Japan.

—:—

### GRADE 8-B

We have been very busy in our history this past month. We have been studying about Texas. One important thing was the Alamo. It was a very interesting event in the history of the United States.

Every boy was to make a report on the history of Texas, most of us did real good.

We have three boys to go home soon their names are Ronald Sneed, Thomas Craig and George Kennedy.

We hope they get along good and stay out of trouble.

—George Kennedy

—:—

## NINTH GRADE
### Civics

In Civics class we have finished units on local and state governments and are now on a unit on the government of the United States. This unit has five chapters in it. This means that we will go into some detail about the government of our nation. We will be studying about the three branches of the government, as well as the position of the United States in world affairs. Mr. Lentz says that we will see several film strips concerning Congress, The Supreme Court and The President and his cabinet plus one on Political Parties.

—:—

## TENTH GRADE
### World History

In History class we have finished our unit on the so called "dark ages"and have been studying the period known as The Renaissance. This is the time when Western Europe awoke from the dark ages and took the lead in civilization. This was the period of discovery, invention and the creation of some of the finest paintings and pieces of other art in all of history. This was also the period of time when Martin Luther led the revolt from the Catholic Church. King Henry VIII of England lived during this period. Columbus sailed to the new world, Gutenberg invented movable type and Dante wrote during the Renaissance. The greatest name to come to us from this period was probably Leonardo da Vinci. This man was an inventor, painter, scientist and engineer. This was a most interesting unit to study. Space will not permit the naming of all mans accomplishments during this time in history.

—:—

## SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

It has been colder than it usually is the past three weeks, and the boiler has been running 24 hours a day.

Mr. Eller brought two truck loads of coal and I used it all up in about two weeks. He brought some more to last me for a good while.

Mr. Burris had to come and put a new motor in the boiler because the other was just about burned out He tried about four different types of motors and finally got one to pull the coal.

It was cold in the building that day but I told the teachers what was being done about the heat, and they understood.

Mr. Cress has been giving me a lot of supplies and I appreciate it. He expects me to come and get supplies about every hour.

I like being the school custodian it has done a lot for me and I thank Mr. Lentz and Mr. Edmisten for giving me this job.

—Hilton Robinson

# Honor Rolls

**JANUARY**

**COTAGE NO. 1**

Joe Starnes

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

James Domineck
Monty Gravitte
David Patterson
Mitchell Rhodes

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Perry James

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Eudene Call

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Randy Ayers
Roger Pruitt

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Kenneth Blalock
Barry Boyd
Charles Domineck
Junior Williamson

**COTTAGE NO. 9**

Melvin Garris

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

George Evans
James Yarbrough

**COTTAGE NO. 11**

Thomas Craig
Charles Newsome
Bobby Owens

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

Paul Ezzell
Robert Kirby
Franklin Maness
Thomas Pruitt

**COTTAGE NO. 14**

Tim Edwards
James Quick
Henry Wall
Ewart Whitesides

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Bruce Church
Jerry Greene
Samuel Lamonds

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Donnie Chavis
David McCurry

Gary Revels
Leroy Taylor

**INFIRMARY**

Benjie Duke

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**JANUARY**

**MAINTENANCE**

Jimmy Vanhoy
Robert Owens
Harold Benton
David Patterson
James Campbell

**OFFICE**

Steve Huskeit
Steve Almond

**PRINT SHOP**

Luther Goins
Pat McGalliard
Larry Bagale
James Stillwell
David Presnell
Emmit Jordan
Findale Parnell
Roger Prim
Boyd Plummer
Vernon Odom

**POULTRY**

Randy Ayres
Nathaniel Henderson
Robert Kirby

**LAUNDRY**

Barry Boyd
Billy Merritt
Alonze Jackson
Archie Richardson
Gary Revels
David Gist
Ernest Young
Freddie Williams

**INFIRMARY**

Ben Duke

**COTTON MILL**

Ronnie Fink
Eddie Wilbanks
Rickie Ferrill
Roger Sims
Allen Wright
Jackie Mullis
John Hall
Bill Harris
Eddie Hodge
Robert Mozingo
James Quick
John Pittman
James Johnson

**DAIRY**

George Totten
Samuel Lammonds
Jerry Greene ..
Jerry Rose
Robert McFadden
John Caldwell
Curley Land
Bruch Church
Robrt McFaden
Edmein Murray
Hugh Smith
Richy Robinson

**YARD FORCE**

Donnie Chavis
Robert Bridges
James Yarbrough

Johnny Garris
Woodrow Walker
Willie Porter
Randy Coleman
Roger Braswell
David Curry
Micheal Bradley
Dany Dorsey
Robert Peebles

**CAFETERIA**

Ronnie Abernathy
Jerry Kirlick
Gary Everhardt
Bobby Bullard
Wayne Land
Joe Starnes
Donnie Lasseter
John Sloop
Wayne Thomas
Tony Sigmon
Danny Beck
Ted Mabe
John Griffin

**PAINT SHOP**

Craig Thomas
Craig Newell
David Patterson
Jimmy Davis

**FARM**

Mike Johnson
James Chance
William Ramey
Donne James
David Mcdonnetl

Half the world dosen't know. The other half lives.

He who laughs last probably didn't get the joke.

When you sing your own praises, you always get the tune too high.

A coordinator is the fellow who has a desk between two expeditors.

Sometimes, to kill a little time is to murder a big opportunity.

If you can't make light of your troubles, keep them dark.

A community fund is an organization that puts all of its begs in one askit.

Never argue with your doctor, he has inside information.

An optimist is a man who thinks he can build a $12,00 house for $12,00.

Give some folks an inch and they think they are rulers.

One of the greatest laborsaving devices of today is tomorrow.

The employee who watches the clock will always be one of the hands.

No two people are alike and both of them are glad of it.

Somebody is always ready to lend a helping hand if you have any trouble opening your billfold.

# S P O R T S

## BASKETBALL

**Larry Bagale**

## COTTAGE 3 STOMPS COTTAGE 9

On Saturday; January 21, Cottage 3 defeated Cottage 9 in the first "B" League game.

| Position | Cottage 9 (12) | Cottage 3 (25) |
|---|---|---|
| F | Sanders 6 | Jackson 4 |
| F | Mabe 3 | Okley 4 |
| C | Garris 2 | Barred 6 |
| G | Jones 0 | Shields 1 |
| G | Harris 0 | Jordon 6 |

Substititutions: Cottage9, Willbanks0, Johnson 1.
Cottage 3, Miller 4.

## COTTAGE 7 RUNS OVER COTTAGE 2

On Saturday, January 21, Cottage 7 defeated Cottage 2 in the first game of the basketball season.

| Position | Cottage 2 (18) | Cottage 7 (24) |
|---|---|---|
| F | Rhodes 7 | Domineck 6 |
| F | Gravette 4 | Williamson 2 |
| C | McGalliard 2 | Layton 9 |
| G | Snead 2 | Bagale 3 |
| G | Domineck 0 | Boyd 2 |

Substitutions: Cottage 7, Locklear2.
Cottage 2, Dover 3.

## COTTAGE 4 ROLLS OVER COTTAGE 11

Saturday, January 28th the boys in cottage four rolled over the boys in 11 by a score of 42 to 29.

| Position | Cottage 4 (42) | | Cottage 11 (29) | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| G | Gist | 22 | Freeman | 20 |
| G | Malloy | 6 | Fink | 2 |
| C | Hughes | 0 | Chance | 0 |
| F | Littleton | 4 | Owens | 7 |
| F | Smith | 10 | Davies | 0 |

Substitutions: Cottage4, Faulk, Kennedy, Dancy, Mazingo, Grant.

## COTTAGE 13 DOWNS COTTAGE 17

Saturday, January 28th the boys in cottage 13 downed the boys in 17 by a score of 24 to 21.

| Position | Cottage 13 (24) | | Cottage 17 (21) | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| G | Duke | 6 | Johnson | 4 |
| G | Davis | 11 | Domineck | 2 |
| C | Mannas | 2 | Bullard | 4 |
| F | Richards | 2 | Taylor | 5 |
| F | Kulikc | 3 | Jones | 6 |

Substitutions: Cottage 13, Wooten, Jones.

* * * *

Men show their characters in nothing more than in what they think laughable.

Prefer a loss to a dishonest gain. The one brings pain at the moment, the other for all time to come.

Experience is a hard teacher because she gives the test first, the lesson afterwards.

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

It was a long time ago, back in the third century to be exact, that a priest was battered into inlensibility and beheaded. His remains are preserved until today in the historical St: Praxedes Church, his tomb telling a strange story to curious travelers. His name was Valentine.

That unfortunate event occurred on February 14th. The tragedy was unusual, but numbered with the millions of tragedies since the deeds of man first began to be recorded, it seems small. The name of the saint, however, lingered and today it is probably more familiar than it was seventeen hundred years ago

In later centuries, presumable, a perculiar custom began to grow among the common people of England and Scotland, and spread until the highest class and even the royalty of the island paused once a year in celebration. It was again February 14th, and now familiarly know as St. Valentine's Day. So far as historians have been able to trace, the day has no connection with the slain priest other than it happens to fall on the day of his death. The origin is obsecure. The one started a celebration, discovered the date to be the same as the tragic occurrence in Rome and promptly attached the name.

For what other reason could a person connect a day of festival with the misery and tortured death of another human being?

When the eve of St. Valentine's Day arrived in Scotland and England, the younger boys and girls assembled in groups and the older women and bachelors in others. Their names were writen on slips of paper and deposited in a lottery. Thus, when they were drawn, a man had two valentines, the name of the girl he had drawn and the girl who had drawn his. However, the man paid his attentions mostly to the girl whose name he held and thus avoided confusion. Many instances are recorded in which- these simple drawings led to love and wedlock.

A notion prevailed among the common folk that the birds chose the day to pick their mates. Naturally the people associated themselves with the same idea. It was believed that the first person of opposite sex an unmarried boy or girl met while walking abroad on Valentine morning was a destined mate.

So here in the United States February 14th, St. Valentine's Day, ap-

proaches once more and already the hearts of very small boys and girls are palpitating a little irregularly. There will be the afternoon at school when a big box is placed in the middle of the room and hundreds of manufactured and handmade Valentines placed within. Then, while the teacher draws them out one by one there will be many little hesitant moments, and when names are called, many excited flutterings of tiny hearts.

* * * *

Many American homes nowdays seem to be on three shifts. Father is on the night shift, mother is on the day shift, and the children shift for themselves.

A rich man is the one who isn't afraid to ask the clerk to show him something cheaper.

People saved a lot of daylight during the summer by their daylight saving plan. Wonder what they've done with it?

The weather man is the best-paid writer of fiction in America.

A synonym is the word you use when you can't spell the other one.

If you think advertising doesn't pay, we understand there are twenty five mountains in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak. Can you name one?

An opportunist is one who meets the wolf at the door and appears the next day in a fur coat.

If you would be well liked be just as enthusiatic about the success of others as you are about your own.

Most of us know how to say nothing—few of us know when.

Oblivion is full of people who permitted the opinions of others to overrule their belief in themselves.

Nothing so stirs a man's conscience or excites his curiosity as a woman's complete silence.

Ideas are like children — your own are very wonderful.

Don't forget that people judge you by your actions, not your intentions. You may have a heart of gold, but so does a hardboiled egg.

The main obstacle in the way of peace is that the milk of human kindness won't satisfy a thirst for the cream of the foreign trade.

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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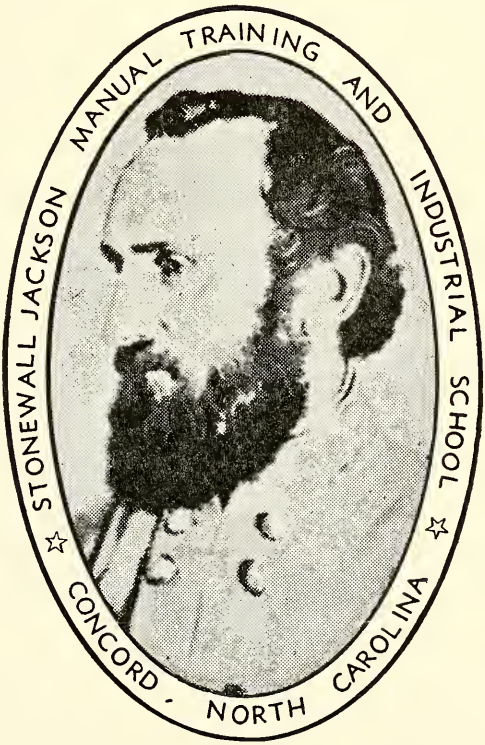
# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"




STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

MARCH 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **MARCH 1967** **NUMBER 3**

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**PUBLISHED BY**
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025) under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# FOLLOW - UP FARM WORKSHOP

## GENERAL PROGRAM OUTLINE

**Jackson Training School**
**February 1 - 2, 1967**

**PLACE:** Administration Building

**TIME:** 5:30 P. M.

**Wednesday, February 1**

I. Opening prayer ..... Curtis Yarbrough

II. Comments and Introductions ..... Dan Cameron

III. "The Multiple Responsibility of Farm Program" as given by Mr. Madison ..... Hoyt O. Sloop

IV. Comments on Mr. Madison's talk ..... Group

V. Discussion of CT-5 and Purpose of Schedule ..... Dan Cameron

VI. Break

VII. Romatic Type truck crops ..... James L. Query

VIII. Late truck crops ..... Clarence Cameron

IX. Poultry ..... Richard Poteat

**Thursday, February 2**

I. Opening Prayer .....Earl Moretz

II. Comments on Wednesday night program

III. Correctional Farm Program Value ..... J. Frank Scott

IV. Farm Planning ..... James L. Query

V. Staff Motivation ..... Dan Cameron

VI. Set up date for final follow-up workshop

**NORTH CAROLINA**
**BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
**Raleigh**

# CLIMATE OF LEARNING

by
DAN F. CAMERON
Director of Farms

**(Editor's Note: The following speech was made by Mr. Cameron at the Follow-Up Farm Workshop held at Jackson on February 1-2)**

## COMMENTS ON SCHOOL TEAM APPROACH

There is not a more important role played by any group of people in our system than that which our Farm Department does or can play in our total correctional program towards the rehabilitation of our students. This is the first workshop of this nature, and hopefully the first of several conferences, because they are needed in order to cover much material and many new ideas.

I strongly request each of **you** to really be a contributing participant. Talk freely, but positively with co-workers from our other schools. Remember the schools are individually different and I hope always shall be; yet most of our endeavors and problems are much the same from one school to the other. We want you to enjoy yourselves, but at the same time make this a real climate of learning that will benefit the students in our program. May this meeting motivate your desire to learn to cooperate, to use new ideas, and to go after the information needed to make your department continue to be what you and I want it to be. There are unlimited information and consultants available. I challenge you to move out front on the team within your school.

The school philosophy and attitudes are of tremendous importance to the ongoing of the training program for the student's welfare because these things have so much to do with the institutional climate of learning. It also, reflects the image of the school to the public. An institution must have a positive image if it intends to develop. Money, alone, cannot buy

a good positive image without a good staff where students are constructively involved. Interest stimulations for the student are of the utmost importance.

It is good to know as much about the child we are working with as possible so long as it promotes a positive advantage for the child and school. Negative information that tends to create a negative attitude toward the child cannot possibly help you accomplish the goal you have set out to obtain. Too much or too little concern for the individual child is not a positive attitude for the welfare of the child. Here, I would like to point out that we sometimes do a lot of hard work with our right hand only to tear down with our left hand. This usually happens because we do not stop to think, do not see the total picture and do not consider the child before our personal self. It is pathetic to use students to gain our own ends. Remember that the child's home community environment will change very little, if any, before he returns home. You could well **be** his bestfriend; or his **last real hope** for a successful future life. Whenever possible, encourage the individual to think highly of himself and others will tend to think likewise.

When involving students or staff, refrain from getting off on tangents in left field with ideas that can be most expensive to the child's future well being. The rehabilitation of children is not done in a small field, but involves many areas. It has been said that to cultivate a big field, it is best to plow one furrow at a time. This is quite true, as long as you don't let the weeds in the rest of the field grow too tall to cultivate. This is a most important point and an extremely easy error to make, because we tend to get ourselves all involved in one phase or one person and lose sight of the total development concept even though we try to make ourselves believe it can't or will not happen to us. We as individuals develop certain habits without even realizing we have done so until someone jolts us into stopping long enough to take a realistic look at ourselves. It is an easy thing to convince ourselves that we have a disciplined mind and that we are functioning at top level when this may not be the case at all or at least we need a new evaluation of ourselves. Do we develop a stimulating challenge to those around us?

Milton Luger, Division of Youth Executive Department of the State of New York said, "Today there is much interest and time being devoted

towards prevention and correction of juveniles. There are no real experts in this field. Many of us with years of service are merely repeating what we know from year to year. One thing that we do know is that money itself cannot do the job or solve all the problems in this field." I often ask myself how much of this kind of thing I do. Where do you as an individual stand? Do we often say if only we had the money we would do this or that rather than using our own initiative? I challenge you, as I do myself, to take a good hard realistic look at what we ourselves are doing and thinking along with what others in our field are doing in this direction. You would well be surprised at the results.

We have but one real objective as employees of the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction and that is student rehabilitation. There are many ideas or ways how this can or should be done. Perhaps one of the most important things in the process of student rehabilitation is the ability of the staff members to learn how to communicate effectively with the student. Many times I have observed members of our staff working with our students, with varying abilities to reach the child. We accept the fact that education, training experience, ability to create a challenge for oneself, personality, and "having been there" can play a big part in our ability to communicate effectively. To me there is another important factor needed and that is our ability to convey to the child that your interest in him is for "real" rather than for monetary reasons or that we are just doing what is expected of us by our superiors. Hence, the question we should ask ourselves quite often is how do I act and look through the eyes of the student or fellow staff members. Do we have the interest in our boys and girls that does not tire, falter, orwaiver because the child does not really fall into some mental patterns we have created in our mind's eye or do we expect a change over night in the child that has been developing all his life? When we see fellow staff members demonstrating the ability to carry on effective communication and accomplishments, do we really try to analyze and evaluate this achievment or do we simply try harder to find excuses as to why we cannot do as well as our coworkers?

Remember that the past is now gone the most we can gain from it is a bit of experience. The present is all around us - make the most of it before it too is gone. The future will be here with the rising sun, and we

will need all the preparation and resources we can muster to meet the changing times and increased tensions. There is very little ever accomplished without some long range planning on our part or our fellow co-workers' part.

The child we have in our correctional school today comes from an environment where the tension span is terrific - far greater than what you and I were faced with only a few years ago, and without the family support we enjoyed in most cases. Tomorrow tension will become more and more intense as we bring the youngsters closer and closer together with less constructive things to keep them gainfully occupied or entertained. Many of these tension factors facing the child's real self, we as older adults do not understand. Therefore, it is no wonder that they feel left out and that nobody really cares beyond the monetary compensation we are getting for ourselves as employees. It is part of our job, as I see it, to convince the child that we do care what happens to him. It is then and only then that we can really help him. If you will permit me to say so, this also applies to adult staff in today's society.

It can be said that no correctional program is going to be any better or different than the level of the staff. Develop a good staffing program and you already have a good student program. This being true it is of major importance to exert a real effort to promote staff development and high moral attitudes at all levels. Again there are many ways to do this to the best advantage and to prevent the development of potential problems before they occur. Annual workshops are an excellent means of staff development but, unfortunately, do only a small part of the job in that only a few of the total staff is reached and on a very limited basis because of the lack of available time. The real fruitful staff development comes from in-service or home contact with staff on a more individual basis.

To help prepare children for the complicated outside community, we need very badly to include them **whenever** and **wherever** possible. At the same time, reasonable student control is a must— But don't rely on getting control completely by conformity - by force (except in rare cases) - by depressing them more than they are already depressed at the present. What they need is guidance that will create initiative and motivation in the direction that will encourage them to go foward as individuals with-

out superficial guide lines.

Students, as well as you and I, know that society has established, but not clearly defined, two sets of guide lines or a double set of standards of acceptance for adults and children. Call it good or bad; it still exists.

Staff-student (or staff-to-staff) loyalty is most important in all student or staff involvements. Don't ever forget that loyalty works both ways if it is to have value. If you are a good supervisor, you must know how and when to say yes and no and mean it. Nothing can be more disgusting than a "yes" man. A "yes" man's only value is to build the false ego of his superiors who may be so engrossed in themselves that they never know the difference. Here it can, also, be said that a good staff member must know how to talk the language of the involved group. There can be very little, if any, training without communication. Learn to evaluate the atmosphere signs in order to know what is in the air and to be able to take advantage of the situation either good or bad when the time is right. In my opinion, any staff member whose so-called dignity will not let him come down to the level he finds the student in, in order to lift him up the ladder of success is nothing more than a misfit. Because if environmental circumstances or mental ability would have permitted the student to move up the ladder earlier, we would have very few students in the correctional schools.

One of the things we human individuals do best is **worry.** There is a lot of difference between worrying and being interested or concerned about certain things. Interest or proper concern promotes creative thinking, while worrying does little more than burn up our energies and use up much of our time. It has been said that worrying can be evaluated as follow: 40 per cent of what we worry about never happens at all; 30 per cent of what we worry about never happens the way we expected it to in the first place; 22 per cent of our worrying we have no available tools that we can use to change the involved circumstances. This leaves only 8 per cent of time lost that can possibly have any value.

Having been involved for sometime in small group institutional life, I have come to this conclusion. When any staff member, whatever his responsibilities may be, forgets he or she is fully obligated to support in every way possible the other phases of the school program, the image of

the total system or program is being lowered.

One of the small institution's greatest dangers is letting petty jealousness develop into problems. Most institutional problems can be **prevented** under reasonable administration and regular administrative department heads' communication and with occasional staff-student meetings when needed.

In all areas where student or staff are involved, they should receive a reasonable understanding of the requirements and problems in the area involved without being subject to loose, negative talk or neglect.

Look around you, and you will see that the people that remain on top have the ability to communicate, to challenge themselves and the individuals they come in contact with day by day. They know how and when to listen to associates. They train themselves to have disciplined minds to evaluate the use of their energy and time to take advantage of all good ideas or opportunities within their reach. Then they never let themselves forget that there is more to life than just work and that good friends can be our most important human asset.

* * * *

Take an interest in the future. That's where you are going to spend the rest of your days.

Then there was the lady mink who pestered her husband for a coat made of chorus girls.

Trouble which looks like a huge mountain in the distance, is often only a small hill when you reach it.

The longer on this earth we live and weigh the various qualities of men, the more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty of plain devotedness to duty.

A rattlesnake is much safer than a treacherous friend; the first will give one a signal of danger before losing its reptilian temper; the second will gladly push one into the pit of grief.

# EASTER SONG

**By Carroll Schell Voss**

Marian Reed felt her cheeks prickle with sudden warmth as she unexpectedly let loose the question that she had been guarding for days. She had not intended to ask anyone about Keith Marshall, least of all his sister Jean. Jean and she had been strolling up the village street this late afternoon, walking slower and slower as Jean's home came into view. They had been talking about the Easter music festival, a sunrise service that had been held in Russelville for many years. Just as they had reluctantly come to the conclusion that the music festival could probably not be produced this year. Marian caught sight of Keith loitering about the yard.

The straight, slim figure—the thick, sandy hair—how little Keith had changed in appearance since he had gone away three years ago to the city to study violin. But now the real Keith had changed. In the weeks he had been in Russelville, he had avoided her openly and purposely. In fact, he had shunned every one. Even now as he saw the girls approaching, he walked around to the rear of the house, right away from them.

So Marian had impulsively blurted out, "What is the matter with Keith?" Jean looked startled as her chum gave expression to the thing she had been asking herself for weeks.

"I know I shouldn't ask," Marian went on, "but I—I always liked Keith." She studied the sidewalk, broken into squares of sunshine by the long shadows of the naked elms.

"He was fond of you, too, Marian. But he seems, oh so different now—so queer about everything. We don't know—any of us—what's wrong with him."

"Did he give up his work, I wonder?"

"We don't know, but we hope not. He had a job in a wholesale store—not much, but something anyhow: Then he directed the choir of a small church and sometimes he helped in concerts. All together, he made enough to live, and study under Dalies Krantz. It's all terribly expensive, you know—but he loves his violin so."

"But, Marian, he never plays any more—says he can't."

"I know. He used to tell me about it."

"Isn't there some friend who might—who might explain things for

you?"

"Well, he has a very close friend, Phillip Morgan, whom he lived and worked with, but I don't know him—we couldn't ask him."

"Couldn't we do something to help him, Jean?"

"I'm afraid not now," his sister said thoughtfully. "We'll have to the next door neighbor, having a cup of tea together at the kitchen table.

When Marian reached home, she found her mother and Mrs. Hutton, wait until our chance comes along."

As she joined them, Mrs. Hutton said in her slow, motherly way, "I suppose you're real busy now practicing for Easter."

"I think there won't be any Easter music this year."

The two women, surprised, waited for an explanation. Marian frowned as she thought of the choir rehearsal of the evening before. Not half of the choir members had been present. Those who were there had seemed restless, unorganized, ineffective. Camilla Grant, with her trained but unmelodious voice, had tried to drown out the alto in the duo part of the anthem and had laughed at Mr. Stillman's failure to reach a low brass note. The whole thing had ended in a disheartening sort of way.

But Marian did not mention the choir rehearsal. Instead she said, "It's hopeless to try to manage without our choir director. And it's certain now Mr. Wright won't be well enough to be out."

'It won't seem like Easter without the music," Mrs. Reed lamented. "That's one thing our little village church can be proud of. Why, folks come for miles around to hear our choir of an Easter morning."

Mrs. Hutton joined in, "I always say it's the nearest thing to heaven on this earth when our choir's singing them Easter choruses. And Marian here singing those high parts—well—it makes a body wonder how anyone outside of an angel could reach up so high. We'll miss it, child."

"Marian's taken the solo parts now for five years." Mrs. Reed's voice quivered with pride. "Camilla Grant's been wanting the leading part, now that she's been having so many lessons, but the choir director won't hear to it."

Marian's chimelike laughter filled the room. "How you do talk, Mother. You'll both be turning my head." Then in a more wistful tone, "My voice isn't much yet. If I could only study—"

"Pshaw! Studying isn't everything. That Grant girl may hit notes right,

but you make us feel it, my dear. Somehow—I can't explain it—your voice seems alive."

As Marian thought over the situation that evening, she began to wonder if her disappointment was not arising from selfish motives. Was she feeling depressed because she would not have the chance this year to sing the leading parts before the great crowd that would gather? Maybe it was only that she craved the thrill of doing the thing she enjoyed most in all the world. Perhaps she was only aching for the shower of praise and approval that always followed her performance.

That she enjoyed singing she could not deny. But Marian hastened to assure herself that her motives were not selfish. No, rather she wanted to make others feel and share the great Easter happiness that she herself felt. She wanted to see others lifted out of themselves. She wanted to see old, tired faces grow young with the triumph of Easter. She wanted to see hopeless faces quicken with the message of Easter hope. She wanted to see young faces thrill to the challenge of Easter. Oh, Easter was a time for happiness and not for selfishness.

"I must find a way," Marian determined. As she hunted doggedly about in her mind for a solution to her problem, she suddenly hit upon her conversation with Jean. Keith Marshall—if Keith were only like the Keith who had left Russelville. But from that moment, Marian had a plan, a plan she would carry out tomorrow.

The next day, however, the plan did not seem nearly so simple as it had the night before. After all, it was not an easy thing to walk up to Marshalls' and to ask to see Keith when you knew Keith didn't want to see you. If he had been a stranger, it would have been different, but when you had been good friends—

As soon as Marian saw Keith face to face she realized how unhappy he was. There was a cynical expression about his mouth and a deadness in his eyes that had not been there before. When she first asked him about conducting the Easter music he laughed unpleasantly. Then he grew suddenly sober and watched her intently.

"I've been doing that sort of thing," he admitted.

Marian urged the need of his help. "You know as well as I do how much Easter has come to mean to us here in Russelville. We just mustn't fail this year."

"Then you still believe in this Easter happiness stuff, do you?"

The question cut into the girl's senstitive consciousness like sharp steel into flesh. She had not expected it. But she rallied from the hurt and stood considering her answer. She wanted to tell him all that she felt about this supreme day of the year and how no beauty, no praise, no song, was really great enough for its observance.

But words were hard to find. All she said was, "Yes, I do. don't you?"

"I used to, but I'm through with all of those beautiful maxims now. They don't work."

There was an awkward pause. He asked a little suspiciously, Marian thought, "Do you still take the leading parts?"

"I've been taking them for several years," Marian admitted as modestly as possible.

"I'll do this thing for you," Keith suddenly decided. "We'll start rehearsal at once."

The following evening practically every member of the choir assembled. Fresh enthusiasm had been aroused at the news of a new director. The time was short. Keith Marshall went about his work seriously. Each voice was given a short tryout and placed in its proper section. Camilla Grant took her turn with the others. She looked strikingly pretty, Marian thought, in her vivid red flannel. She laughed and chatted with everyone in her free, easy way, and apparently impressed the new director.

"Miss Grant will take the leading soprano parts," Keith finally announced.

Marion felt every one in the choir loft staring at her to see how she would take this decision. She saw Camilla's saucy, dimpled smile turned on her as well as Keith's oblique flash. Marian's throat began to swell. She felt tears suspiciously near the surface. But up went her chin as she pretended to scan her music. In an instant the dangerous impulse had passed and she met every glance with a smile.

Rather lamely, Marian sang through page after page that evening. Each measure felt to her disappointed self like the limping step of a foot sore pedestrian. But courageously she plodded on, until, after what seemed an interminable period, the rehearsal came to its close.

Camilla left the group quickly. Down stairs in the cloak room the other girls flocked about Marian.

"It's a shame," they told her warmly.

"I don't care if he is my brother," Jean defended. "No one can sing those parts like you. And I'm going to tell Keith so."

"Everyone in Russeville will be disappointed," wailed Majory.

"Well, I really haven't studied much, you know," Marian faltered, overcome at the loyalty of her friends.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," Jean plotted. "We'll all stick together. And we just won't sing or have any music at all this Easter unless Keith comes across and gives you your place. It just isn't right."

"I should say not," echoed another of Marian's friends. "Camilla hasn't any more music or expression in her singing than in a mechanical doll."

"How about it, Marian? Shall we do it?"

"Please, girls, let's not talk about it any more tonight. I must think it all out before I say more."

Once alone Marian gave way to successive surges of anger, disappointment and discouragement.

"Anyway the others believe in me and will stand by me," she recalled, as balm to her bruised ego. "I can have the parts if I want to fight for them," she told herself over and over again. "If our own choir director were only well, it never would have happened."

After all one never got anywhere without struggling for it. If one let the other person waik away with all the honors—

Honors—the word grated horribly on the fine membrane of her conscience. Honors—applause of the crowd—as that was all Eastr meant to her after all. Now that the Easter festival was assured she should feel supremely happy. But here she was groveling in the bitterness of her own thwarted desires. Why she was even thinking of bringing strife and conflict into the group to gain her own selfish ends. As Marian came face to face with herself that night, she felt frankly amazed. It was as though she were looking at some ragged scarecrow of herself. The unselfishness and sincerity that she had always thought a part of herself were hanging there in rags and tatters.

Marian intended to have the whole situation smoothed out in her own mind before she slept that night. But she was young and healthy, and

sound sleep settled down upon her before she could unravel the snarls which seemed suddenly to have appeared in everything.

She was awakened the next morning by her mother calling her to the telephone. As she stumbled down the stairs she felt not a little disgusted that she had not been able to stay awake until she could make up her mind. She had wanted to make her decision fully and completely before seeing anyone this morning.

It was Jean wishing her a cherry good morning. Then coming straight to the purpose of her call, she went on, "I talked to Keith this morning and told him what I thought."

"And what did he say?"

"Nothing except that he knew what he was doing. But we're ready to stand by you."

"Thanks, dear. I'll see you after breakfast." Marian brought the conversation to an abrupt end. She didn't want to talk yet.

But the morning was bright, brimming full of sunshine. And behind Marian lay years of right thinking and right living. Her courage had risen immeasurably since the night's sleep. By breakfast time she knew that she could look at herself again squartly.

"We're going to give Russelville the greatest music it has ever known,' she told Jean brightly when they met a little later in the morning. "Forget me—forget anything we do not like. You and I are going to sing as we've never sung before. Easter deserves our best you know—I—I don't know how I could ever have felt any other way. But, well—it was hard last night."

Marian threw herself into the music festival with an energy she had never known before. She practiced and worked and sang as in no other year. She urged the indifferent members of the choir to be faithful to their task, she found new members, and helped many with difficult parts. If there was a hurt within at times, she gave no one any sign of it. If she felt discouraged, she was determined no one should know it, least of all Keith Marshall. During the weeks of preparation he spoke no word of approval or praise, although Marian often felt his eyes singling her out and knew he was listening to her voice, even as she sang with the others.

And Easter came again to Russelville. Even as Marian shivered while dressing in the chill dullness before dawn, she felt something of the spirit

of the day. She pushed aside the curtain and saw only desolate, gray clouds. But soon would appear flames of red and gold and a great burst of light and glory. Easter was like that, Marian thought.

A great peace and worthy satisfaftion crept into Marian's heart. The pain, the disappointment, the discouragement that had never wholly been absent were suddenly gone. She was content with her part, small as it might be. What did anything personal matter in comparison with the grandeur of Easter?

She found herself singing with an ease and a rapture she had never known before. She quivered to her very fingertips with the ecstasy of Easter song.

When the last Amen of the recessional had been sung, Marian turned quietly away from the crowd of singers. But Keith followed her as she passed into the hallway and touched her arm lightly.

"Thank you, Marian," he said simply. "You do believe it all, don't you? And you've made me believe it again too."

"O, Keith," Marian cried, and found that was all she could say at the time.

"It was beastly of me not to give you those parts. But I've always admired you and—I—I wanted to see if you could take it. But I'll make it up to you—I promise I will. There's a scholarship I know of that I think I can get for you. Anyone with your voice—"

"Do you think there's a chance, Keith? Could you really?"

But Keith, too full of all he wanted to say, ignored the girl's eagerness and plunged into his story. "I guess I lost faith in everything and everybody for a while. You see—well, I had a friend—a young chap Phillip Morgan that I picked up when I first went away. Played the violin too. I saw he had talent. I trained him and taught him—introduced him to people. Well, I believed in him. I couldn't have loved my own brother more. And trust him—I trusted him absolutely, confided in him. Then this winter my chance came. I just as good as had a big radio contract. But Morgan—no need to go into all the miserable details—he lied on me—tricked me. He walked off with the contract himself. Then I lost the small job I had. They laid off men. Every door closed. My life just seemed finished. But now—"

"But now," Marian repeated softly.

I'm going back. I'm going to fight through. I'll make good. I know I can do it."

There was a breathless pause. "You've done something to me, Marian. Sort of brought me to life again."

"Not me, Keith. It's Easter, all that Easter means—Christ—the Resurrection—"

"Yes, I know," Keith interrupted. "The truth—the peace—the power of it—it's all there. Always has been and always will be. Yet I wouldn't have gotten it—not this year."

Keith stopped and groped for words. "I don't know how to say what I feel. But when you see someone believing all the old truths enough to forget herself and live them—it just resurrects a fellow—makes him know that Easter is no dead tradition. Yes, Marian, you've shown me that Easter is the real thing."

* * * *

Success is attained not by lying awake at night, but by staying awake in the daytime.—Selected.

Success is only worth having if it is to crown a worthy effort which has helped, and not injured humanity.—Selected.

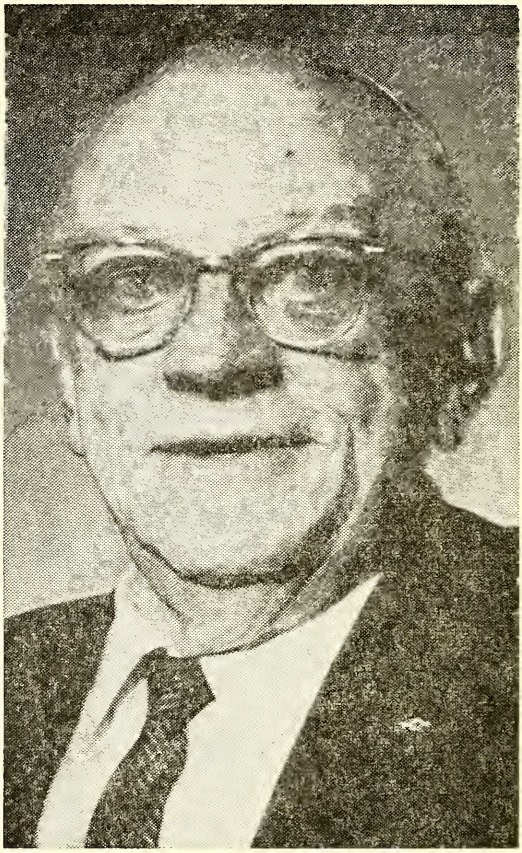
"We are never so ridiculous from the qualities we have as from those we affect to have."

"You can't help a man uphill without getting closer to the top yourself."

"You can't be mean and happy any more than an orange can be sweet and sour."

There is nothing so strong or safe, in any emergency of life, as simple truth.—Selected.

No matter when your birthday was, you will begin to grow old only when you begin to let go of life.—Exchange



**MR. LEON GODOWN DIES**

Mr. Leon Godown, former printing instructor at Jackson Training School died February 15, 1967, in the Masonic and Easter Star Home in Greensboro. Final rites were conducted at 2 p. m. in the chapel at that home.

Mr. Godown was born in Lambertville, N. J., February 14, 1892, and came to Concord in 1922 to join the faculty of the Jackson Training School as Printing Instructor. At the time of his arrival at Jackson there were only five cottages opened with two under construction. The print shop was

located in the Roth building (now the textile mill) which also housed the shoe shop, carpenter shop, and school building. The print shop consisted of a few cases of hand set type, hand press and a used Babcock press that had been purchased in 1912.

Some of the many worthwhile accomplishments of Mr. Godown while he was here was in connection with the publication of the UPLIFT and a book compiled with much painstaking effort and lengthy research entitled "A RECORD OF PAROLED BOYS". In this volume was listed valuable and interesting information concerning boys who had made good records since leaving the school. This book was highly acclaimed by the press and by leading citizens of the state.

Mr. Godown was an ardent admirer and collector of poetry and articles which deal with the fundamental philosophies of life. Many of the poems from his collection were published in the UPLIFT and reprinted in institutional magazines and in other periodicals in various sections of the United States.

For a number of years Mr. Godown directed the school baseball team and was playing coach, holding forth at the first—base position. Another of his interest was photography. At the time of his leaving Jackson his picture albums contained more than 3,000 pictures of scenes and boys around Jackson.

On November 5, 1947, Mr. Godown resigned from his position at the school to become a member of the Concord Daily Tribune where he worked for one year, but feeling the urge to return to working with boys he resumed his duties at Jackson where he remained until 1950. At this time he joined the staff of the Oxford Orphanage where he served as editor of the ORPHANS FRIEND for 14 years.

A life—long member of the Episcopal Church and a former member of the vestry, Mr. Godown has been a past grand high priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter if North Carolina Masons, deputy grand master of the Grand Council Allied Masonic Degrees of the United States and a member of the Shrine at Charlotte, N. C. He received many honors locally, and in both state and national orginizations.

As long as his health permitted, Mr. Godown was a frequent visitor to this school. He watched with interest the many changes taking place and could recall many interesting stories about former boys, (calling them by

name) and the hard struggle the school had in the early days of its existance. It is a common occurrence for former boys to return to the school on a visit and speak of the help they received from him in the field of printing as well as personal development.

He is survived by several cousins, nieces, and nephews.

* * * *

A long face and a broad mind are rarely found under the same hat.

Happiness cannot be found by looking for it. But it has a way of slipping quietly into our heart when we are hunting happiness for others.

He is incapable of a truly good action who finds not a pleasure in contemplating the good actions of others.

It seems there are no laws strong enough to prohibit the trouble brewers.

The way to find out what a man really is, to watch him when he gets in a tight place.

The strange thing is that man is satisfied with so little in himself, but demands so much in others.

Thorns serve a purpose. They teach us the lesson that, even in plucking roses, one must go about with care and skill and practical knowledge —or get stuck.

The owner of a barking dog is always the first to complain of the noise made by the neighbors' children.

There are two occasions when the mouth should be kept shut—when angry and when in swimming.

"It is far better to admit ignorance than to display it."

# CAMPUS NEWS

## COTTAGE THREE

We have been very busy this month cleaning out the flower beds around the cottage. We have got some new boys this month. Their names are Benny Martin Hayes, Gary Hester, James Micheal Pennington, and Dwight Edwards. We also have some boys going home they are, Jackie Barrett, George Miller, Doug Lambert, Jerry Bill, and Lacy Spearman.

—Emmett Jordan
—Roger Prim
—Boyd Plummer

——:——

## COTTAGE FIVE SEES ICE CAPADES

Several weeks ago the boys of cottage five had a very pleasant surprise when they came in from supper. Mr. Parrish announced that we were going on a trip.

As the activity bus began to load up we noticed that we had three extra passingers. Cynthia Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Yarbrough had been invited as our guests.

We tried to guess what our destination would be, but it was not until we drove into the parking area of the beautiful Colosseum that we realized what a treat we had in store--the ICE CAPADES. And what a treat it was! The bigness of the Coliseum was the first big "eye-opener", and the colored lights, the beautiful girls and costumes, the clowns, the precision skaters--Boy it was really something! An experience we shall never forget.

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## COTTAGE TEN

The boys in Cottage Ten have been working hard keeping the cottage clean the past month. In Cottage Ten we have a new ping-pong table and pool table. We are enjoying our new games a lot. Ten has received a few new boys. We all hope they enjoy their stay at Jackson and profit by it. All the boys are enjoying the snow we are having. Mrs. Huneycutt has been working, doing mending and other regular work. Mr. Huneycutt has been refinishing a few antique chairs.

—David Wayne Leonard

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## COTTAGE FOURTEEN

We were honored to have Reverend Stancil Baucom as our religous emphasis speaker each Monday night during January. His talks were based on the characters of the Bible such as: Noah, Jonas, Moses, and many others. We sang various songs each night from our hymnals. On his last visit he brought his wife and son, and some of his church members. They brought cake and cokes for us to enjoy. Mr. Wentz furnished the cokes. We had enough cake for refreshments again

Saturday afternoon. We wish to thank the ladies for making the cakes, Mr. Wentz for the cokes, and Mr. Bancom for those inspiring messages each Monday night.

— Danny Teal
— Ronnie Wilson

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## COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

The boys in Cottage 17 this month have been very busy cleaning up the cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Mann gave the boys in cottage 17 a Valentine's Party. We made valentines and gave them out to each other. We all enjoyed this and are sure Mr. and Mrs. Mann did also.

We had a relief man during the weekend of Feb. 17—20. His name is Mr. Currie and we would like to thank him for filling in for Mr. Mann.

—Tom Chriscoe

—:—

## MISS SANDRA FREEMAN WORKING AT JACKSON UNDER FEDERAL GRANT

Miss Sandra Freeman, a recent graduate of Furman University, recently began work at Jackson under a grant from the Federal Government. Miss Freeman will be offering guidance counseling to the older boys who will be here long enough to complete the course. She will be working with groups of from eight to ten boys. Mr. Al Whitted, the project director, has spent some time at Jackson setting up the progarm. The course is designed to better prepare the student to return to his home environment and to acquaint the student with what he might expect to find in the way of work. Miss Freeman will be doing some testing as well as conducting classes and group counseling. Miss Freeman was a Psychology major at Furman and worked some time with the Charlotte-Meckenburg School System. Her course should prove to be interesting as well as being most helpful to the boys selected to attend her classes. We hope that Miss Freeman likes her work at Jackson, and we wish to welcome her to the staff.

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## MR. ROY COMPLETES AGRICULTURE COURSE

Mr. Edwin E. Roy, employee of Jackson Training School, was one of a selected number of young farmers who recently completed an intensive course in modern farming given at North Carolina State University in Raleigh. These young men were working under grants from the North Carolina Bankers Association. Studies ranged from computors to fertilizers. Each of the students specialized in a particular commodity, such as tobacco, beef cattle, feed grains or dairy cattle. Scholarship winners were named from young men who intend to remain in agriculture, or those who had showed leadership through organizations such as 4—H Clubs or Future Farmers of America Clubs.

Jackson is fortunate indeed to have Mr. Roy as an employee.

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**FIRST SNOW FALLS AT JACKSON**

On Thursday afternoon, February 8, about 2:00 P.M. the first real snowfall of the year occurred at Jackson. Actually, we had snow one other time, but it disappeared about the time it hit the ground. The snow of the 8th proved to be more than just a flurry. It fell for several hours with about three to four inches gathering on the ground before the "powdered sunshine" stopped coming. Most of the boys at the school had one burning question to ask, "Will we have school tomorrow?" This question has only been answered in the negatibe twice in the last twelve years. By the time classes changed at 3:00 P.M. there was enough snow for a snowball fight, and at 5 :00 P.M. when all the boys assembled at the end of the day many a snowball had been made and thrown. The older staff members did not appreciate the snow, but the younger ones, and all the boys thoroughly enjoyed it. It was beautiful while it was falling, but, as usual, it created some problems. With the mild winter we have enjoyed so far this snow may be the forerunner of some more to come before the robins put in their appearence.

—:—

**DAIRY BOY OF THE MONTH**
**Samuel Lamonds**

Samuel Lamonds came to Jackson from Rockington, N.C., on May 13, 1966. After adjusting to the life at Jackson, he settled down and became one of our outstanding students. He has a good attitude and disposition; he is an intelligent and well-rounded individual.

Lamonds works in our milk house and is presently in charge of processing our milk. This job includes Pasteurizing the milk,(heating the milk to a high temperature to kill certain organisms), setting up the equipment necessary to fill the dispenser cans, and washing and sterilizing our milking equipment

Samuel Lamonds has been with us almost a year. We have enjoyed seeing him make progress through this past year and we would like to take this opportunity to wish him the best when he returns to home.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

**GYM**

This month in the gym we have been playing basketball games between the cottages. The games are almost half way over and everything is going along smoothly.

During the snow we had two heaters to break, but the gym still stayed warm with the other three heaters working fine. Mr. Burris and his boys fixed the fans and got them in excellent working con-

dition. He then cleared them with the air compressor.

We have a boy going home in the gym this month. His name is Paul Layton. Since I am writing this I guess that it would be alright to say that I have thoroughly enjoyed working in the gym. During the different sport seasons I have picked up many rules and regulations about the different games. I have also learned to observe water-safety rules and how to use the various methods of saving a drowning person. I not only know but believe that this will help me in getting along better when I go home.

The person whom I can thank for all of this training in good sportsmanship is Mr. Cannon. I am sure that I will look back in a few years and say that my staying here for a year was, and is a truly helpful thing to me. The only thing I can say is,thanks and I hope that I have helped out a little on my own part.

—Paul Layton

——:——

**SHOE SHOP**

The boys in the Shoe Shop have had problems with the new type shoes which we received last September. They cannot be repaired, Therefore we have had to replace quite a few. The school had to purchase more shoes, we now have the Good Year Welk shoe such as we had before. All boys seem to like this shoe much better. Larry Malloy will go home this month. He is from Fayetteville, N.C. Some of the boys remember Dennis Leonard. We heard that he is working in a shoe shop and getting along fine. We wish him good luck.

—Earl Sercey

——:——

**PLUMBING SHOP**

Plumbing Shop has been very busy this month putting a new motor for the fan at the Gym. We have completed the water fountain in the trades building. The Mangle was broken at the laundrry and we had to fix it.

— Billy Davis

——:——

**MACHINE SHOP**

We habe been working pretty hard this month. And we just came back from servicing the bulldozer. We have fixed the feed grinder. Then we made lift for the jeep so we want have to pick up things that are to heavy.

We have one boy going home this month and his name is Ewart Whitesides. We hope that he does fine in the future.

— Machine Boys

——:——

**PRINT SHOP**

In the Print Shop this month we have been working hard. Lately and for the past three weeks, we have been working on the Arden House Conference. The book is going to be for the Raleigh Office. The book will contain from 110 to 115 pages. It will be longer than the Biennial

Report that we just recently finished. We have used up every pan for the slugs in this book. We have used about 370 pounds of lead for the book. The boys who set up on the book are: Pat McGalliard, Emmitt Jordan, Ronnie Wilson, James Stillwell Larry Bagale, Findale Parnell, and Boyd Plummer, under the supervision of Mr. Readling.

We are also getting the next Uplift ready to print. Roger Prim, Vernon Odom, and Floyd Goins, are setting up the news for the Uplift.

We haven't been doing any work on the presses this month the "Ole Miehle" is ready and waiting to go though.

We have got some new boys in the shop, they are: Richard Dawkins, Bobby Littleton, Chris Barton, Tommy Harrington, Larry Wallace, and Tom Chriscoe. We all hope they like the print shop.

—Pat McGalliard

——:——

**BARBER SHOP**

For the past week the boys in the Barber shop have been cutting a lot of hair. We have started running the twos over every bodys hair. Everybody has to get twos unless they go home in less than 30 days.

—Harold Foulk
—Ralph Merrill

——:——

**LAUNDRY**

This month in the laundry the boys have been working very hard. We are back on the usual routine now that we have caught up on the Christmas holiday.

The mangler in the laundry has been giving us a little trouble. But we hope to get it fixed soon. Mr. Burris and some of the maintenance men have been working on it.

The laundry has two boys to go home this month. They are Billy Merritt and Barry Boyd. We all wish them lots of luck and hope the future turns out all right for them.

—Barry Boyd

——:——

**INFIRMARY**

We have a new boy working in the infirmary His name is Wayne Huffman. He is taking Benije Duke's place. We hope he enjoys working here.

—Ronnie Allison

——:——

**BAKERY**

We had a boy to go home this month. His name was Cleve James. We have a boy named Mitchel Rhodes. He might have to go to the evening section. He is a very hard worker. The bakery boys are working hard this month, making doughnuts.

——:——

**SEWING ROOM**

In the sewing room we have been working on shirts. We have a new boy and his name is Jerry Moss. We have got a boy to go home next month. His name is Roger Proitt. We have been doing some handicrafts in iur spare time for Valentines Day. Mrs. Watts said

when we got through with shirts we might make some pillows for our parents.

—:—

**PIGGERY**

We have been very busy this month working in the piggery. We have been grinding feed for all the pigs and cows. We have also been slaughtering a lot of pigs and cows for the cafeteria. We got three boys going home in March. The boys have been earning a lot of citations for working hard.

—Jackie Barrett
—Jerry Avery

—:—

**CARPENTER SHOP**

The Carpenter Shop has been very busy this past month. We have made some bookcases for the library, we have also been painting Cottage 8. We have a few new boys, we also have three boys to go home this month, their names are Craig Newell, Thomas Craig, and George Kennedy.

—George Kennedy
—Craig Newell

—:—

**TRACTOR FORCE**

This month the boys on the Tractor Force have been very busy hauling coal. We have also been plowing and disking. Last month we had two boys to go home, John Dixon and Tommy Fisher. We wish them the best of luck in the future.

—Frederick Lewis

**OFFICE**

There is not much going on around the office except we have been sweeping all of the office floors and trying to keep them clean. Last Thursday when it snowed all of the office employees kept us busy cleaning off all of their cars. I also think all of us boys here at the training school should thank Mrs. Yarbrough for working so hard keeping our orders filled.

—Steve Husketh

—:—

**YARD FORCE**

The Yard Force has been working very hard this month. We have been hauling gravel and dirt up to the office. We are building a walk way up there and spread the dirt out and planting grass all around it. We will try to do our best to get our office grass looking good.

We all appreciate Mr. Roy for digging the new trash hole for us. We all hope that Robert Bridgers will make out real fine back at his home in Fayetteville. He has learned a lot working on the Yard Force and hopes he keeps this work up.

—Roger Braswell

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**SPECIAL A**

In Special A, we have been learning to subtract, and multiply in

math. We are learning fast and we enjoy it very much.

—Kenneth Blalock

—:—

**SPECIAL B**

Special B has been working hard this past month. They have been learning the multiplication tables. We have been doing an old spelling bee test. The boy who wins will get a citation in spelling and arithmetic. We have been reading about good habits too.

— Robert Billings

—:—

**SPECIAL D**

We just finished a unit on Alaska. We learned they have many volcanoes which are inactive. But some are slightly active. We learned that some of the gold mines are rich, but the ground is frozen so hard it is necessary to pipe hot water in there to thaw out the gold. We have two new boys, Dwight Edwards and Gary Smith.

—:—

**SEVENTH GRADE**

In Science we are studying about how many calories a boy or girl needs for a daily diet. We are also studying about why we should not go on a diet unless we contact a doctor first.

We are also studying about the nutrients too, and what each one does to the boddy.

—Roger Prim

**GRADE 8—A**

The boys in eight A have been studying about weather and weather predictions. We also have been learning to read weather maps.

In history we have been studying about pioneers going to California to discover gold.

In math we are learning to work new math problems.

—Jerry Avery
—Jackie Barret

—:—

**8-A Science**

In 8-A we have been working hard. In our science class we have just started on a new chapter, Weather Prediction. This is the last chapter in this unit. We have a few new boys in our class. We hope they get along fine here at Jackson.

—David Leonard

—:—

**10th GRADE WORLD HISTORY**

This month in 10th grade History we have been studying about the Catholic Church Reformation. We have been studying how Martin Luther broke away from the Chuch and started his own, the Lutheren Church. We hope to finish this chapter soon.

— Larry Bagale
— Paul Layton

—:—

If at first you succeed, you probably haven't accomplished very much.

## ART

We have started a new art class. The first day we had to draw a still light picture.
Last week we drew a picture of mountain scenery.

—Larry Bagale

—:—

## SANDY IS DEAD

A very familiar figure around the campus for the past eight years has been a "chubby," blonde Cocker Spaniel dog named, Sandy, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mann. Sandy always met the boys at the lines four times a day and usually went to the cafeteria with them.

Most Cockers are considered to be "a one man dog," but not so with Sandy. He seemed to love all the boys and could be seen with most any group. This was the reason that he was not missed for several days. Each group thought he was with the other, but when a week had passed and no one knew where he was it was feared that something had happened.

Mr. Suther and his group of boys were working near the little pond when they heard a weak whine and after looking around found Sandy laying on a small island jutting out into the pond. He was so weak he could hardly make a sound. He had been hit by a car and had apparently dragged himself to the pond for water. Mr. Mann was notified and he immediately took Sandy to the hospital where the veterinarian diagnosed the injuries as a broken leg and serious internal injuries.

Everything that could be done for him was done, but the injury was too great and Sandy was old, too old to overcome so great an obstacle. So Sandy died!

It has been said that a dog is a boy's best friend. We don't know how true this is, but we do know that this dog was truly devoted to the boys at Jackson and will surely be missed for a long time.

—:—

Every man believes in heredity until his son begins making a fool of himself.

The average man is proof that the average woman can take a joke.

What you don't know won't hurt you, but it provides a lot of amusement for others.

Many a small boy is the kind of youngster his mother tells him not to play with.

You're an old-timer if you can remember way back when a baby sitter was called Mother.

Every man must do his own growing, no matter who his grandfather was.

Only a woman can skin a wolf and get a mink.

# S P O R T S

## BASKETBALL

**Larry Bagale**

## COTTAGE 11 DOWNS COTTAGE 1

On Saturday Cottage 11 won their first game of the basketball season by a score of 29 to 21.

| **Position** | **Cottage 11 (29)** | **Cottage 1 (21)** |
|---|---|---|
| F | Freeman 10 | Mabe 3 |
| F | Chance 0 | Braswell 5 |
| C | Owens 14 | Hall 0 |
| G | Davis 3 | Carver 11 |
| G | Jones 2 | Case 2 |

Substitutions: 1, Goodman 0, Pittman 0, Bateman

## COTTAGE 15 RUNS OVER COTTAGE 9

On Saturday February 11 Cottage 15 ran over Cottage 9 in their first game of the season. The score was, Cottage 15. (55) Cottage 9, (21).

| **Position** | **Cottage 15 (55)** | **Cottage 9 (21)** |
|---|---|---|
| F | Lammonds 24 | Garris 5 |
| F | Murry 12 | James 1 |
| C | Hundley 10 | Holmes 2 |
| G | Todd 4 | Johnson 0 |
| G | Green 0 | Harris 13 |

substitutions: 15 Jessup 5, Beckly 0, Thomas 0, Hall 0
Keever 0, Mabe 0, Willbanks 0

## COTTAGE 7 WHIPS COTTAGE 14

On Saturday February 4, Cottage 7 whipped Cottage 14 by a score of 22 to 12.

| Position | Cottage 14 (12) | Cottage 7 (22) |
|---|---|---|
| F | Young 2 | Layton 10 |
| F | Merrill 2 | Williamson 1 |
| C | Teal 0 | Bagale 0 |
| G | Thompson 6 | Boyd 4 |
| G | Beck 2 | Domineck 3 |

Substitutions: Cottage 7, Locklear 2

## COTTAGE 17 BEATS COTTAGE 10

On Saturday February 4, Cottage 17 beat Cottage 10 by a score of 24 to 11

| Position | Cottage 17 (24) | Cottage 10 (11) |
|---|---|---|
| F | Johnson 1 | Williams 0 |
| F | Domineck 3 | Brown 0 |
| C | Jones 13 | Presnell 9 |
| G | Taylor 5 | Brewer 2 |
| G | Walker 2 | Adcock 0 |

Substitutions: Cottage 17, Lassiter, Chriscoe

## COTTAGE 10 WHIPS COTTAGE 13

On Saturday February 18th Cottage 10 won its first game by whipping Cottage 13 by a score of 27 to 7.

| Position | Cottage 10 (27) | Cottage 13 (7) |
|---|---|---|
| F | Herring 6 | Davis 3 |
| F | Brown 2 | Kirby 0 |
| C | Pressnell 5 | Kulick 4 |
| G | Adcock 6 | Archie 0 |
| G | Williams 6 | Manness 0 |

Substitutions: Cottage 10, Costner 2, Breedlove

## COTTAGE 2 ROLLS OVER COTTAGE 14

On Saturday Febuarday 18th Cottage 2 rolled over Cottage 14 by a score of 20 to 16.

| **Position** .. | **Cottage 2 (20)** | **Cottage 14 (16)** |
|---|---|---|
| F | Gravette 0 | Young 0 |
| F | McGalliard 0 | Thompson 10 |
| C | Sneed 2 | Wright 2 |
| G | Domineck 6 | Teal 0 |
| G | Rhodes 12 | Merrell 4 |

Substitutions: 2 Dover

* * * *

Kindness is the only crop you can sow the year around and reap a good harvest.

Hating people is like burning down your own house to get rid of a rat.

Some people talk so much that they never have time to think.

It is in vain to use words when deeds are expected.

Be true to your word, your work, and your friends.

When we love most truly, we are most unselfish.

The measure of a man's real character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out.

We should look for the beautiful and sunny side of life and work to make our optimistic views and ideas come true.

Everybody knows how to express a complaint, but few can utter a graceful compliment. It's a matter of practice.

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Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —
THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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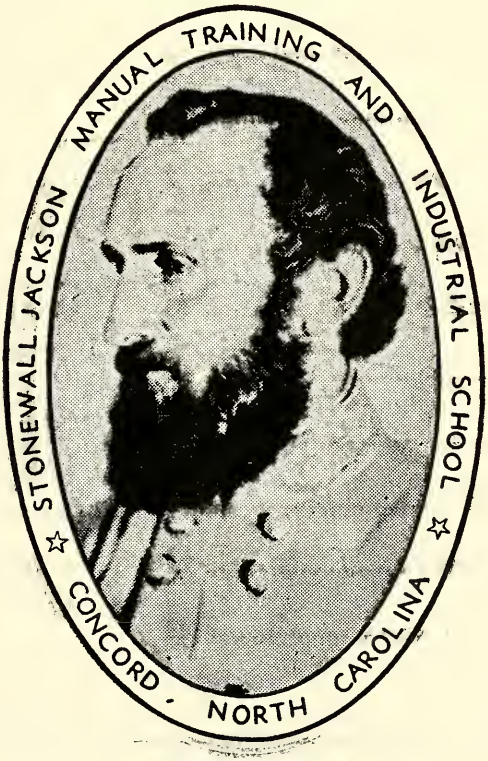
# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"




STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

APRIL 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **APRIL 1967** **NUMBER 4**

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PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Aot of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# GRANDPA'S APRIL FOOL

"Pooh! no one can fool me," declared Roy, pouring the cream over his oatmeal. "It's one, two-no, three years since any one fooled me; and I was only a little fellow then."

Grandfather's eyes twinkled behind his glasses.

"So no one can fool you," he said slowly. "Well, we'll see. I am going to invite you and Doris to drive to town with me this morning when the farm work is finished, and perhaps we'll succeed in fooling you there."

"No danger," replied Roy, "I never forget what day it is. That's why I'm not fooled, you see."

"Well," laughed grandmother, "I think I will go along, too, and see the fun. Grandfather won't rest now until he has fooled you, Roy so beware."

"I wish grandfather could fool him," sighed Doris. "Roy's so terribly superior over not being fooled. I always forget and get caught every time."

"You may all try," said Roy confidently, "but you'll see I will be too smart for you."

Grandmother and Doris washed the dishes, and put the house in order, while grandfather and Roy were busy in the barn.

Then grandfather harnessed Jupiter, the old gray farm horse, and with grandmother, Doris and Roy started for the city.

"Now," said grandfather, as he gathered up the reins, "let us all keep our eyes open. Mother, you count all the red calves you see. Doris, you count the red colts, and Roy the white colts. I will give a big box of candy to the one who sees the most."

"Do you mean honest candy?" asked Roy, suspiciously.

"I mean honest candy, not the April fool kind," laughed grandfather "Do you want to try the game, Roy?"

Yes, sir-ee," answered Roy, "and I'll beat the others, too, see if I don't

It was a beautiful spring day, blue sky with fleecy, white clouds floating here and there, and the grass showing green and tender.

Pretty soon Doris cried out, "Oh, I see a dear little baby colt, and yes—it is—it is red. That is one for me."

"And there's a red calf, too," exclaimed grandmother. "That is one for me."

"Two - three - four," cried Doris again, as they passed another large stock farm.

"Two- three," counted grandmother a little latter, and grandfather put the numbers down as they called them.

At last they came within sight of the city, and grandfather looked at his record.

Doris had found six red colts, and grandmother five red calves, but Roy hadn't seen a single white colt. He had seen plenty of colts, but none of them was white.

Then grandfather laughed, and cried, "April Fool, April Fool!"

"How, where, why?" asked Roy, half inclined to be angry.

Grandmother smiled, and said, "Grandfather fooled you, dear father, laughing again, "although there isn't such a thing as a white colt, it was hardly fair to take advantage of the red colts. Even when they are doing what you didn't know.

But remember that no one has shed their first coat, no matter how wise he may be." i

* * * *

No matter when your birthday was, you will begin to grow old only when you begin to let go of life.

Religion is not a way of looking at certain things, but a certain way of looking at all things.

There is nothing strong or safe, in any emergency of life, as simple truth.

"You can't be mean and happy any more than an orange can be sweet and sour."

"You can't help a man uphill without getting closer to the top yourself."

# COTTAGE ELEVEN AND THIRTEEN VISIT POULTRY FARM

Saturday morning at 9:00 A. M. March 18, Cottage Eleven and Cottage Thirteen boys were privileged to make an interesting trip to Barbee Bros. Poultry Farm. Mr. Barbee our new cottage counselor for Cottage Thirteen and Eleven is the father of Barbee Bros. On our way we stopped by Mr. Barbee's home, where Mrs. Barbee joined us and accompanied us to the farm. The farm consists of sixty-three acres.

As we neared the farm we could see in the distance on the hillside the buildings with their massive metal roofs, and huge aluminium feed silos. Entering the farm we drove up the concrete driveway to the top of the hill. There we started our tour of the laying houses. Mr. & Mrs. Barbee guided us on the tour of the farm, and pointed out the different phases of poultry raising and equipment.

The farm is stocked with sex-linked chickens. There are 24,500 chickens at this farm, and 18,000 at Locust. Eggs are brought from the hatchery and the chickens from an outside company. The chickens are debeaked at twelve weeks old with an electric hot-blade. They begin laying when they are twenty-two weeks old, and stop after eighteen months. Master-mix is the type of feed used at Barbees.

Each house has a Big Dutchman silo, which has a distributing chain, that is automatic and carries feed throughout the houses in a small, trough through which chickens feed. There are Beacon automatic water troughs. These are supplied with water from two deep wells. One well is 305 feet deep and pumps eighteen gallons per minute. The other is 353 feet deep and produces twenty-two gallons per minute. These pumps are submergable.

There is one house on the farm that was empty and ready for a new crop. The house had been emptied of manure and refilled with four inches of new shavings. Ventilation of this house was different from the others as it had solid removable windows, while the others used a curtain. This curtain was removeable by a winch which you crank like a well winlass. This method is modern and saves labor and time. The houses are kept dark at night. The lights go out at 8:00 P. M. and come on at 4:00 A. M.

There is a bulldozer and tractor on the farm. The tractor is used for cleaning the house of manure and the bulldozer for grading and land-

scaping. There was an incinerator on the farm and the purpose of this machine was to destroy dead poultry. Barbee farms has a number of Yorkshire hogs as well as mixed breeds. There were all sizes. Mr. Barbee's favorite hog is Sissy. She has fourteen pigs and has followed him about the farm.

Grain is shipped into the farm from the Middle West, where it is ground into feed in the feed mill and supplement is added, then stored in the huge 60,000 bushel storage tanks. The laying mash then is distributed from the storage tank by the bulk truck to the feed tanks of each house.

At the grading house we saw different steps of grading and storing of the eggs before being sent to the local stores and markets. There we saw the eggs transferred from the carring case to the washer by suction cups. The suction cup is a vacuum lift which transfers the eggs from the case to the washer. It can pick up 2½ dozen at a time. After the egg is washed it passes through the egg grader and the light where it is inspected to find bacteria and cracked eggs. Cracked eggs come from weather and transportation. Then the egg is cartoned according to the size and placed in cases of 30 dozen to the case. Then it is stored at 58 to 60 degrees until delivered to market. In the storage there were thousands of dozens of eggs awaiting market. There was also a cumulating supply to be sold for Easter eggs.

The mascot of the farm is Buck, a boxer bulldog who is also the watchman. The Barbee families treated each of us with refreshments before leaving. We appreciate their kind hospitality and generosity. We wish to thank Mr. Scott, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Barbee, and Mr. Rouse for making this trip possible.

—Robert Crank
—Charles Little

* * * *

"We are never so ridiculous from the qualities we have as from those we affect to have."

Many of the mistakes that men make in business, in government, in their own lives as well, are made because they don't know history or they persist in ignoring lessons.

# CAMPUS NEWS

## COTTAGE TWO

This month in Cottage two we haven't been too busy other than just cleaning up around the cottage.

On Tuesday February 29 Mr. and Mrs. Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Eudy the Cottage parents of Cottages 2 and 9 along with Mr. Hughs took all of us boys to the A.L. Brown High School auditorium to see the Grand Ole Oprey show starring Tommy Cash. All of the boys would like to thank them for making the trip possible.

We have one boy going home in the cottage this month. His name is Ronnie Sneed, we all hope he makes it alright at home.

— Pat McGalliard

—:—

## COTTAGE THREE

We have been very busy this month cleaning up around the cottage. We had a lot to do after the storm came around last month.

We also had a birthday party this month. Wayne Hufham's mother and father bought some cake and drinks for us. You could also call it a going away party because he went to Swannanoa the next day. In the short time that we had known him he was very nice.

—Emmett Jordan

—:—

## COTTAGE FOUR

We have been getting ready for spring in Cottage Four. We have been cleaning out the flower beds and the inside of the cottage.

Cottage Four has been assigned some new boys. We hope they enjoy their stay in Cottage Four while they are here. We had a boy to go home earlier this month. His name was George Kennedy. We wish him luck in the future. Roger Smith is a boy to go home next week. We wish him luck also.

Cottage Four played against Cottage Seven Saturday for the basketball championship. It was a very close game and we lost by three points. Both teams showed very good sportsmanship after the game. We enjoyed playing the boys in Seven very much.

—Bobby Littleton

—:—

## COTTAGE ELEVEN

The boys in cottage 11 have been very busy this month, playing basketball. We also have a new relief man for our cottage. His name is Mr. Barbee. Boys to go home in March and April are Bobby Freeman, Charles Newsome. Joe Furr, James Chance, Charles Little, and Ronnie Fink. We hope they make good at home.

—Robert Crank
—James Chance

—:—

## COTTAGE FOURTEEN

On February 13th, Mr. & Mrs.

Hooker gave the boys of cottage 14 a birthday and valentine party. We played games and tried to throw the most valentines in a bowl, and guess how many candy hearts were in a jar and other games. There were pries given to the winners. Afterwards we ate cake, candy, potato chips, and drank cokes.

Some of the boys received gifts from different civics clubs around the state. Some of the gifts were: shoe shine kits, balls and clothes. Everyone appreciated the party and the gifts greatly. We thank Mr. & Mrs. Hooker and all the people who made our birthdays a happy occasion.

—Danny Teal

—:—

**COTTAGE SEVENTEEN**

We have received a few new boys this month. They are, Michael Hinson, Kenneth Crump, Steve Killian, Donnie Potts and Richard Hefner.

For Easter some of the boys in the cottage, along with Mrs. Mann participated in the construction of an Easter Bunny. They used white and pink kleenex paper for its face and pipe cleaners for its whiskers. We all hope Mr. and Mrs. Mann had a happy Easter.

Cottage 17 has finally got a releif man. His name is Mr. Atkinson and he is from Pittsboro. We hope he enjoys his work as much as we enjoy having him.

In sports we have stayed right in there. We have one more game to play and that is with Cottage Fifteen for the trophy.

—Tom Chriscoe

—:—

**LITTLE MISS WATSON ARRIVES**

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon L. Watson announce the birth of a daughter Nancy Elizabeth, on March 6, 1967 at the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Watson is the former Miss Sylvia Peck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James K. Peck, retired cottage counselors at number 15. The paternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. John Turner Watson of Quitman, Miss.

—:—

**4-H NEWS**

The Jackson 4-H club held its regular monthly meeting Thursday, March, 16 at 9:30 A.M. in the farm office.

Mr. Query, adult leader, presided over the meeting.

Mr. Poteat gave a short talk on the past and present programs of the club. Then Mr. Query talked to us about future plans and programs.

The meeting was then turned over to Mr. E. E. Bishop, county extention chairman. Mr. Bishop breifly explained the purposes of 4-H clubs and then instructed us on how to give the 4-H pledge and motto. He talked to us at length about club projects, contests, and awards. Bobby Capps was then recognized for his good work in 4-H activities. He received several nice

items presented to him by Mr. Bishop, who expressed hope that others would be receiving awards soon.

Refreshments were then served and the meeting adjourned.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

## PRINT SHOP

There is a rumor going around that the print shop may obtain an offset press, which the press operators hope to be true.

The linotype operators have been setting type for forms that are to be used as farm records. We are also working on a book; we have all the type set; we are now putting corrections in.

—Emmett Jordan

—:—

## SHOE SHOP

The boys have been studying shoe construction this month. We have learned all the different parts of a shoe and how it is constructed. We have three different chapters on this one subject.

We now have the Landis Straight Needle Stitcher in operation, and will be a great improvement in the shop. It will permit us to repair the McKay Shoe, and lots of the boys have this type shoe. We can also stitch the soles on the palomino shoe.

—Danny Oakley
—Frank Maness

## INFIRMARY

We recieved a new boy last month and we hope to get another one soon. We have been very busy trying to help everyone with his physical problems this month. We have also had a few boys sick in bed.

—Danny Rouse

—:—

## PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop has been very busy this month. We have been painting in cottage eight and an apartment in cottage 12. We have two boys going home this month, they are Bobby Freeman and Michal Jackson.

—Bobby Freeman

—:—

## CAFETERIA

In the bakery the boys have been preparing food for the boys.

We have had a boy to go home this month. His name is Dickie Wyre. We got a new boy this month named Loyd Dickson. I hope he enjoys his work here as much as I do.

—Donald Pearce
—Harold Turner

—:—

## OFFICE

In the office this month we have been busy moping and sweeping the floors. In the past month the boys in the Yard Force have been working on the grass, getting it to look nice for this summer.

We have a new boy working in

the office, he is from Gastonia. His name is Donnie Potts. We hope he will enjoy his stay here at the training school and also we hope he profits from it. We have a lot of relief men working here at the training school. All of the boys hope they enjoy their stay here as much as we do having them.

—Steve Husketh

——:——

**BARBER SHOP**

The boys in the barber shop have been studying sanitation as it applies to the barber. We have asked Mr. Cress to purchase 3 Sterilization bowls so we can keep our clippers, comb, and attachments clean and free from germs. The monthly haircuts are about 475.

—Terry Dancy

——:——

**FARM**

The Greeshouse boys have been working real hard this month. They are very busy and have been planting tomatoes, pepper, and potatoes. They have been rooting camelias also.In the meantime we have been building frames for the plant beds.

—James Chance
—Patric Ramey

——:——

**PIGGERY**

The boys in the piggery have been working hard this month. We have some new pigs this month. We have been grinding feed for the hogs and cattle. We have a boy going home this month. His name is Jackie Barrett.

—Robert Billings

——:——

**YARD FORCE**

The morning and evening boys, have been working very hard. We all received a citation for chopping down the hedgerow in front fo the school.

—Donald Pressnell

——:——

**BAKERY**

The morning Bakery boys have been baking the buns and bread for lunch as well as preparing the dessert. The afternoon boys prepare the dessert and bake cornbread for supper.

One of our boys is being released this month, his name is Kenneth Blalock.

—Roger Smith
—Sonny Wall

——:——

**CARPENTER SHOP**

The carpenter shop boys have been very busy this month. We have been helping Mr. Dry with some screens for windows this spring. Some of the boys have been helping Mr. Peatry paint cottage 8. Now they are cleaning up an apartment up at number 12. When they get through they are going to start painting it.

Mr. Voncannon is going to put the letters on the sign we have been working on for the past few

months. We have been doing a little work down at the laundry.

We have also been making cabinets.

We have got one boy to go home this month, his name is George Kennedy. We got a new boy this month, his name is Allen Harris.

Some of the boys have been making picture frames.

—Michael Jackson
—Johnny Garmon

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

In the laundry this month things are running pretty smooth. We have been doing the regular process of washing and pressing the boys and cottage parents clothes.

We have a new boy in the laundry. His name is Gary Baker and we all hope that he enjoys working here. Also Mr. Drye has been worknig on the big extractor. They fixed the brakes on it.

—Barry Boyd

—:—

**DAIRY**

This month Mr. Queary had a big surprise for some of the boys in the dairy and some of the farm boys. We went to concord,to the Pancake Sell, to eat lunch. We would like to thank these people: Mr. Queary, Mr. Mortez, Mr. Poteat, and Mr. Eller.

We got two new boys in the dairy this month, their names are Ken Tilson and Osborn Hamilton. We hope that they enjoy their stay at Jackson and working at the dairy. For the month of Feb. the production of the cows was eight pounds more per day per cow than in January.

—Bruce Church

—:—

**MACHINE SHOP**

We have a new boy in the machine shop his name is Mike Blankenship. We have been working on the bulldozer this month. We have been fixing the farm trucks and they are in good running order now. We fixed the brakes and took the governors off of the "Super C" so we can repair it.

—Hubert Jones

—:—

**SEWING ROOM**

In the sewing room we have been busy working on shirts.

We have a new boy in the sewing room, his name is Terry Moss. We have a boy going home this month, his name is Roger Pruitt. We also had two boys to go home in February and March.

We have been having trouble with the machines.

—Thomas Smith

—:—

**PLUMBING SHOP**

We are working very hard and getting ready for summer.

We have a boy going home this

month, his name is Billy Davis. We will miss him very much. We have been working on frozen pipes. Boy! Is it hard. We all like the plumbing shop.

—Larry Clark
—Ted Bell

—:—

**COTTON MILL**

My name is Jackie Miles. I am in the 9th grade. I came to the training school on January 13, 1967. I run the spinning frame. The boys in the weave room are drawing a new warp for the loom.

We have four new boys in the mill, their names are, Richard Prestwood,Leonard Sigmon, Lloyd Goodman, and Tommy Harrington. They are doing fine.

—Allen Wright
—Jackie Miles

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**SPECIAL D**

In our Science we're in Chemistry of things in their structure. We learned that vinegar and seashells mixed together give off carbon dioxide.

In Health we have been studying about the care of our teeth.

In Language we have been studying verbs.

John Coker went home this month.

We have a new boy named Leonard Sigmon. We are glad to have him in our class.

—:—

**GRADE SIX**
**History**

The Sixth grade has just finished studing the British Isles. Great Britian and Northern Ireland are one country all togather. The larger island is Great Britian. The other island is Ireland. Most of Ireland is a self-governing country. The British Isles have another name, it is the "United Kingdom of Great Britian and Norther Ireland." There are two languages in Ireland, they are Gaelic, and the other is English an old language of which Ireland is proud of.

—:—

**EIGHTH GRADE**
**History**

The boys in the Eighth Grade have been working hard in the last month. We have just completed chapter 15. The Chapter is "Rich Treasures of the Far West Attract Adventurous Pioneers". We learned about how the fur trader opened up the west, and how the gold rush started. Some of the other things we learned were: How the land of Oregon was settled, how American misionaries came to teach christianity to the Indians. Some of the people we studied were Lewis and Clark, Jim Bridger, John Jacobe Astor, Henry Spalding, Dr. Whitman, Jesse Applegate and the Mormons.

We learned that gold was first discovered in California by James Wilson Marshall, at Sutter's mill on Sacramento River. This was the last chapter in the unit.

Now we are starting on Unit Five, and on chapter 16. This Chapter is how Inventions Changed Ways of Doing Things.

—David Leonard

—:—

**NINTH GRADE MATH**

We have been doing some diagramming in our math class. We are now doing problems on retail and wholesale.

We will soon be starting a new chapter on percent of income tax taken out on us.

—Emmett Jordan

—:—

**NINTH GRADE SCIENCE**

This month in Science we are studying a chapter on light. It is an interesting subject which all the students enjoy.

We have recieved many new boys in the ninth grade this month. We hope they enjoy the science class as much as we do.

—Larry Wallace
—Bobby Littleton
—Emmet Jordan

—:—

**TENTH GRADE**

We have some boys in the tenth grade that were promoted from the ninth. Their names are, Ronnie Wilson, Robert Crank, Paul Layton, Pat McGalliard and Darrell Davis. We hope they accomplish much in the tenth grade.

Paul Layton, Freddie Lewis and Barry Boyd went home last month, and David Pressnell goes home this month. We wish them a happy and successful life at home.

—Robert Crank
—Ronnie Wilson

—:—

**SOCIAL EDUCATION**

The Social Education classes have been discussing different vocations. A filmstrip on staying in school isstead of droping out was shown one day. It convinced us that it pays to stay in school. It said that high school drop-outs are the last to be hired and the first to be fired on most jobs. We have also been using the tape recorder to hear how our voices sound. The ninth graders rated each other on how confident they sounded. They rated each other again in two days and were surprised to see that they could really change how confident they sounded.

Sounding confident is important in getting a job. The tenth graders have been working on a filmstrip inspired by the drop-out film. It will be on running away, and will try to point out why it pays to stick it out here.

Some of the other things the classes have discussed are how to carry on conversation, and talking

with people who are upset. In the future we are expecting to recieve a lot of pamphlets on different jobs and films on vocations.

—:—

**GYM**

This month in the gym we have been finishing up the basketball games. Cottage 4 won in the first division and Cottage 7 won in the second division. This means that there will be a play off between Cottage 7 and Cottage 4, for the Championship. In the B league Cottage 15 has won in the first division and there is a three-way tie for the second division. There will be a play off between the 2nd division and the winner will play Cottage 15 for the Championship.

We have a new boy in the gym and his name is Jerry Freeman. He has been at J.T.S. for about two weeks and he is showing very much progress.

There is a boy in the gym who is going home soon. His name is Paul Layton. We hope that he will be released on time.

—Paul Layton
-Jerry Freeman

Sometimes a person doesn't need to be out in the rain to be all wet.

Too many girls think a woman's work is done when she sweeps down the aisle.

A real friend is a fellow who dosen't mind bothering you.

Liberty is being free from things we don't like in order to be slaves of things we do like.

No matter how bad a haircut one gets it will cure itself within a few days.

Thinking about income taxes often taxes the mind, which is something the Internal Revenue Department hasn't thought of yet.

A sweater is a grament a child wears when his mother feels chilly.

You've reached middle age when your weight lifting consists of standing up.

Sign in optometrist's window: "If you don't see what you want, you've come to the right place."

Many a person is dominated by a rich uncle's will power.

The average taxpayer is the first of America's natural resources to be exhausted.

You never hear of anyone giving the groom a shower. They figure he is all washed up anyway.

When a pessimist thinks he's taking a chance, the optimist feels he is grasping a great opportunity.

The road to success is always under construction.

# GLEE CLUB PRESENTS PROGRAM FOR CONCORD KIWANIS CLUB AND CHURCH GROUP

On Thursday night, March 16 Mrs. Sides, Music Director, took the Jackson Glee Club to Concord to present a program for the Kiwanis Club. Mrs. Sides had been working the boys long and hard for this program. The boys in the Glee Club had learned about fifteen songs for this program. They were well rewarded for the Kiwanis Club gave them a standing ovation for their efforts. The program consisted of special Easter Music.

On Sunday evening, March 19, the Glee Club traveled to Kannapolis where they sang for the Jackson Park Methodist Church evening service. The boys in the Glee Club had learned about fifteen songs for this pro. gram.

All the boys, and Mrs. Sides are to be congratulated for giving these two fine programs.

Mr. Robert Readling, Printing Instructor, Mr. Howard Mabry, Machine Shop Instructor, and Mr. Paul Lentz, Academic Principal accompanied the boys to Concord. On Sunday night Mr. Walter Burr, Shoe Shop-Barber Shop Instructor joined Mr. Readling and Mr. Lentz. All the boys were very well behaved on both trips.

On Easter Sunday morning the Glee Club presented their program of Easter music to the boys at Jackson as a part of the worship services.

Not only did the boys sing well, but they looked very nice as each boy wore a white shirt and red tie, along with their best looking pants.

The Uplift wishes to congratulate the boys and Mrs. Sides on doing such fine work.

* * * *

In the quest for happiness, one could not do better than put into practice the precepts of a great Persian: "Taking the first step with the good thought, the second with the good word, and the third step with the good deed, I enter paradise."

Stars may be seen from the bottom of a deep well, when they cannot be seen from the top of the mountain. So are many things learned in adversity, which the prosperous man dreams not of.

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

**FEBRUARY**

**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Ronnie Carver
Ted Mabe
Joe Starnes

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

Ronnie Abernathy
James Domineck
Monty Gravitte
Harold May
Barry Lands
David Patterson
Mitchell Rhodes

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Jackie Barrett
Emmett Jordon
Richard McDonald

**COTTAGE NO. 4**

Johnny Garmon
Steve Husketh
Findale Parnell

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Randy Ayers
Glenn Hammonds
Donnie Jones

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Charles Domineck
Ronald Wood

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

James Stillwell
Luther Goins
John Cox
Craig Newell

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

George Evans
Gary Everhardt
David Leonard
James Yarbrough

**COTTAGE NO. 11**

Thomas Craig
Charles Martin
Dwight Davis
Danny Wise

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

Paul Ezzell
Robert Kirby
Franklin Maness
Thomas Pruitt

**COTTAGE NO. 14**

Tim Edwards
James Quick
Danny Teal

Raymond Thompson
Ronald Wilson

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

John Cardwell
Jerry Greene

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Joseph Lassiter

**MARCH**

**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Ronnie Carver
John Griffin
Ted Mabe
Joe Starnes

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

Ronnie Abernathy
James Domincek
Barry Land
David Patterson
Mitchell Rhodes

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Richard McDonald
Roger Prim
Eugene Shields

**COTTAGE NO. 4**

Douglas Green
Steve Husketh
Robert Mozingo

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Ted Cook
Vernard Lee

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Randy Ayers
Patrick Ramey

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Michael Blankenship

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

James Stillwell

**COTTAGE NO. 9**

Allen Holmes

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Homer Beaver
William Dean
George Evens
Gary Everhardt
Lonnie Hazlewood
Stephen Mullinax
Kenneth Steen
James Yarbrough

**COTTAGE NO. 11**

Harold Turner

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

Ronald Benton

**COTTAGE NO. 14**

Tim Edwards
Dennis Funderburk
Ralph Merrill
Findale Parnell
James Quick
Danny Teal
Wayne Thompson
Henry Wall
Ronald Wilson
Ernest Young

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Donald Anglin
John Cardwell
Edwin Murray

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Terry Domineck
David McCurry
Gary Revels

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**FEBRUARY**

**CAFETERIA**

Joe Starnes

**BAKERY**

Kenneth Blalock
Roger Smith
Eugene Mabe
Sonny Wall
Donnie Hall
Thomas Pruitt
Ronnie Abernathy
Gary Everhardt
Paul Kimmery
James Jones

**PRINT SHOP**

James Stillwell
Luther Goins
Emmett Jordan
David Presnell
Larry Bagale
Patrick McGalliard
Ronald Wilson
Boyd Plummer
Roger Prim
David Leonard
Edward Mullis

**YARD FORCE**

Donnie Chavis
Robert Bridges
James Yarbrough
Johnny Garris
Woodrow Walker
Roger Young
Willie Porter
Roger Braswell
David McCurry
Michael Bradley
Danny Doisey
Robert Peebles

**CARPENTER**

None

**MAINTENANCE**

John Cox
John Griffin
George Kennedy
Alfard Bateman
Arther Adcock
David Patterson
James Campbell
Jimmy Vanhoy
Robert Owens
Harold Benton
Bobby Freeman
William Hughs

**DAIRY**

Bruce Church
Curley Land
Jimmy Shehan
Ricky Robinson
Hugh Smith
Michael Hundley
Edulin Murray
Sammuel Lamonds
Tony Thomas
Jerry Greene
John Cardwell
Jerry Rose
William Jessup
Ronald Todd

**FARM**

William Raymey

Donnie James
David McDanail
Ronnie Sneed
Robert Billings
Vernard Lee
Kennith Lawson
Johney Harris
Bobby Capps

**MACHINE SHOP**

Douglas Green
Hubert Jones
Jimmy Brown
William Granny
McKinley Locust

**POULTRY**

Randy Ayers
Ronnie Moore

**LAUNDRY**

Norman Wheeler
Tommy Maynard
Ernest Young
David Davis
Billy Trivette
Freddie Williams
Stanley Hanha
Archie Richardson
David Gist
Billy Merrit
Alonzo Jackson
Gary Revels
James Stevey
Wendell Ladd

**MARCH**

**PRINT SHOP**

James Stillwell
David Presnell
Luther Goins
Ronald Wilson
Patrick McGalliard
Findle Parnell
Edward Mullis
Tommy Chriscoe

**CAFETERIA**

James Winstead
Clyde Grant
Ted Mabe
Harold Turner
John Sloop
Joe Starnes
Lewis Jenkins
Bobby Key
Lonnie Hazelwood
Ronnie Abernathy
Charles Martin
William Payne
Gary Everhardt
Jerry Kulick
Homer Beaver
Jimmy Trivette
Kenneth Roland Lewis
Ricky Phillips

**MAINTENANCE**

Joseph J. Furr
Johnny M. Torman
Charles Andrew King
John Cox
Jimmy Davis
Alfred Bateman
John Griffin

**DAIRY**

Samuel Lamonds
Tony Thomas
Ronald Todd
John Cardwell
Jerry Rose
Hugh Smith
Ricky Robinson

Michael Hundley
Wilbur Jessup
Donald Anglin
Jackie Hall
Edwin Murray

**POULTRY**

Ronnie Moore
Robert Kirby

**SHOE SHOP**

Donnie Dixon
Earl Sercey
Franklin Maness
Danny Oakley
Ronnie Carver
Ronald Brown
Arthur Case

**BARBER SHOP**

Ralph Merrill
Steve Addison
Harold Faulk
Steve Walker
Rayford Woods
Douglas Wiles
Terry Dancy

**YARD FORCE**

James Yarbrough
Johnny Garris
Woodrow Walker
Roger Young
James Osment
Roger Braswell
David McCurry
Michael Bradley
Danny Dorsey
Robert Peebles
Terry Anderson
Donald Presnell

**OFFICE**

Steve Husketh
Steve Almond

**TEXTILES**

Ronnie Fink
Allen Wright
Rickie Ferrel
Jackie Miles
Kenneth Corn
Richard Preswood
Tommy Harrington
John Hall
James Quick
Leonard Sigmon
James Johnson
Robert Mozingo
Lloyd Goodman
Eddie Hodge
Ray Alridge

The man who goes through life looking for something soft, can only find it under his hat.

The huge national debt they will inherit should keep our children from one indulgence—ancestor workshop.

There are so many laborsaving devices on the market today that a man has to work all his life to pay for them.

Strange, but it seems to be true: charm is a woman's strength, while strength is a man's charm.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he will find.

# SPORTS

## BASKETBALL

Larry Bagale

### COTTAGE 4 TOPPLES COTTAGE 1

On Saturday March 4 Cottage 4 toppled Cottage 1 by a score of 19 to 13.

| Positions | Cottage 4 (19) | Cottage 1 (13) |
|---|---|---|
| F | A. Harris 2 | R. Braswell 0 |
| F | B. Littleton 5 | J. Hall 1 |
| C | B. Smith 2 | R. Carver 2 |
| G | W. Hughes 1 | G. Mabe 7 |
| G | D. Gist 7 | A. Case 0 |

Substitutions: Cottage 4, Faulk, Dancey, Clark 2, Huskett, Grant
Cottage 1, Pittman, Jenkins 1, Winstead, Griffin 2

### COTTAGE 15 UPSETS COTTAGE 3

On Saturday March 4, Cottage 15 pulled a real upset by defeating Cottage 3 by a score of 26 to 20.

| Positions | Cottage 15 (26) | Cottage 3 (20) |
|---|---|---|
| F | S. Lamonds 9 | G. Shields 0 |
| F | M. Hundley 4 | J. Barrett 8 |
| C | D. Tyson 4 | M. Jackson 1 |
| G | E. Murray 5 | D. Oakley 4 |
| G | W. Jessup 4 | E. Jordan 3 |

Substitutions: Cottage 3, Miller 4

## COTTAGE 17 WINS OVER COTTAGE 13

On Thursday March 9, Cottage 17 won over Cottage 13 by a score of 28 to 16.

| Positions | Cottage 17 (28) | Cottage 13 (16) |
|---|---|---|
| G | Johnson 10 | Mannas 3 |
| G | Taylor 5 | Kulick 2 |
| C | Walker 9 | Archie 0 |
| F | Domineck 0 | Davis 8 |
| F | Hinson 0 | Rouse 3 |

Substitutions: Cottage 17, Lassiter 2, McCurry
Cottage 13, Jones, Kirby

## COTTAGE 17 STOMPS COTTAGE 10

On Saturday March 11, Cottage 17 ran over Cottage 10 by a score of 30 to 9.

| Positions | Cottage 17 (30) | Cottage 10 (9) |
|---|---|---|
| G | Taylor 12 | Herring 3 |
| G | Walker 5 | Brown 2 |
| C | Domineck 4 | Beaver 4 |
| F | Hinson 0 | Mullinax 0 |
| F | Johnson 9 | Breedlove 0 |

Substitutions: Cottage 10, Bridges, Costner, Hazelwood, Steen
Cottage 17, McCurry

## COTTAGE 7 WINS "A LEAGUE" CHAMPIONSHIP

On Saturday March 11, Cottage 7 won the "A" league championship by defeating Cottage 4 in overtime. Charles Domineck hit the two winning points for Cottage 7.

| Positions | Cottage 7 (15) | Cottage 4 (12) |
|---|---|---|
| G | Layton 2 | Hughes 1 |
| G | Boyd 5 | Littleton 0 |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C | Locklear 2 | Gist 4 |
| F | Bagale 0 | Harris 2 |
| F | Domineck 6 | Smith 5 |

Substitutions: Cottage 7, Lewis

## COTTAGE 15 STREAKS PASS COTTAGE 17 TO WIN "B" LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP

On March 18, 1967, Cottage 15 played Cottage 17 for the "B" League Championship, to wind up the season with a win over Cottage 17 by a score of 28 to 18.

| **Position** | **Cottage 15 (28)** | **Cottage 17 (18)** |
|---|---|---|
| F | Todd 11 | Walker 5 |
| F | Jessup 0 | McCurry 2 |
| C | Lamonds 7 | Johnson 5 |
| G | Hundley 5 | Domineck 4 |
| G | Murray 3 | Hinson 2 |

Substitutions: Cottagt 15, Tyson 2, Beckley, Robinson, Greene.

The basketball season ended here at Jackson this past Saturday. The final results were as follows; Cottage 7 won the "A" league champiinship by defeating Cottage 4. Cottage 15 won the "B" league championship by defeating Cottage 17. Here are how the boys did in individual scoring during the season:

**Cottage 13**

| | |
|---|---|
| Archie | 2 |
| Richards | 2 |
| Rouse | 3 |
| Mannas | 5 |
| Kulick | 9 |
| Davis | 22 |

**Cottage 7**

| | |
|---|---|
| Lewis | 1 |
| Williamson | 2 |
| Bagale | 5 |
| Locklear | 8 |
| Boyd | 11 |
| Domineck | 15 |
| Layton | 21 |

**Cottage 17**

| | |
|---|---|
| Hinson | 2 |
| Lassiter | 2 |
| McCurry | 4 |
| Domineck | 13 |
| Taylor | 19 |
| Jones | 19 |
| Walker | 20 |
| Johnson | 29 |

**Cottage 4**

| | |
|---|---|
| Clark | 2 |
| Hughes | 2 |
| Harris | 4 |
| Malloy | 6 |
| Littleton | 9 |
| Smith | 17 |
| Gist | 33 |

**Cottage 9**

| | |
|---|---|
| James | 1 |
| Johnson | 1 |
| Holmes | 2 |
| Mabe | 3 |
| Garris | 5 |
| Harris | 13 |

**Cottage 1**

| | |
|---|---|
| Hall | 1 |
| Jenkins | 1 |
| Case | 2 |
| Griffin | 2 |
| Braswell | 5 |
| Mabe | 10 |
| Carver | 10 |

**Cottage 10**

| | |
|---|---|
| Breedlove | 2 |
| Costner | 2 |
| Brown | 4 |
| Adcock | 6 |
| Beaver | 6 |
| Williams | 6 |
| Herring | 9 |
| Pressnell | 14 |

**Cottage 2**

| | |
|---|---|
| McGalliard | 2 |
| Dover | 3 |
| Sneed | 4 |
| Gravette | 4 |
| Domineck | 6 |
| Rhodes | 19 |

**Cottage 11**

| | |
|---|---|
| Chance | 1 |
| Jones | 2 |
| Fink | 2 |
| Davis | 3 |
| Owens | 19 |
| Freeman | 30 |

**Cottage 14**

| | |
|---|---|
| Young | 2 |
| Wright | 4 |
| Murrell | 6 |
| Thompson | 16 |

**Cottage 15**

| | |
|---|---|
| Green | 1 |
| Tyson | 6 |
| Jessup | 9 |
| Todd | 15 |
| Hundley | 19 |
| Murray | 20 |
| Lammonds | 40 |

**Cottage 3**

| | |
|---|---|
| Shields | 1 |
| Jackson | 5 |
| Oakley | 8 |
| Barrett | 8 |
| Jordan | 9 |

It takes a long time for some people to get over an illness if compensation sets in.

Some say that even in the Stone Age when a woman wrote down her age, she chiseled a little.

Prejudice is being positive about something negative.

# WHO WAS FOOLED

**By Mabel S. Merrill**

"April fool!" sung out Bob Thornton, with all the strength of his lusty lungs that had never been allowed to get out of order for want of use during the fifteen years of his life.

Miss Lavinia straightened herself with a jerk and looked irefully from the letter glued to her doorstep to the bad boy laughing derisively in the background.

"You're a disgrace to the neighborhood, Bob Thornton, and you ought to be locked up!" she said, glaring over her spectacles with such a warlike aspect that an organ-grinder who had been making himself at home in the fence corner precipitately shouldered his instrument.

"You'd better go in, old lady, you'll spoil your complexion," remarked the graceless Bob, as he cooly swung himself over the fence—"Hello, I say—come off, you brute!"

This last was addressed to the organ-grinder's weazened monkey that had made a spring at Bob as he passed, and, landing on his shoulders, proceeded to fasten a pair of scrawny hands in his hair with a sort of vicious friendliness.

"The creature knows his relations," was Miss Lavinia's parting remark as she slammed the door.

"If I'm any nearer related than she is I'll sell myself to a circus!" muttered Bob, making frantic attempts to get rid of his new friend. "Here you fellow, take him out of my hair if you don't want him strangled!"

Thus adjured, the melancholy Italian hastily detached his property and prepared to go.

"Ah!" he said mournfully, "him very bad monkey—learn only mischief all times—no make money for me. I try to sell him, but no peoples will buy fool monkey like he."

"How much will you take for him?" inquired Bob, with a new idea drawning upon his mischievous brain.

Ah, I sell him very cheap—maybe two dollar; you buy for that?"

"Well," said Bob, appearing to deliberate but making up his mind on the spot, "if your're round here this afternoon I'll think about it."

"All right, I come," said the wily Italian, affecting indifference in his

turn.

"I'll fix the old lady now. I'll box him up and send him to her for a present. Won't it be rich when she opens the box and that ugly little brute jumps out at her?

"Mr. Mackenzie wants somebody up at the greenhouses, and I,'ll have that two dollars before noon," and Bob chuckled over his scheme as he walked around the house.

Coming around opposite the south window he saw a little girl propped up in an invalid's chair with her face turned to the sunny outer world. Bob knew who it was—Miss Lavinia's niece, disabled by a hurt from which it was feared she would never recover.

She had known Bob when he went to the district school in a kilted suit red mittens—in his better days before he became known as the "hard ticket" of the village—and she recognized him now, much to his surprise, with a nod and a cheery smile, all unconscious of the little drama just enacted at the back door.

"I do declare, that Bob Thorton ought to be sent to the penitentiary!" scolded Miss Lavinia that afternoon, as she tugged a good-sized box into the sitting room. "Just look at what he left on the doorstep. I saw him dodge round the corner. It's another of his April fool tricks—the imp. It's directed to you, Lily. Did anybody ever see the like of such villiany!"

Lily laughed merrily as her aunt, with her biggest shears held at arm's length, cut the string and carefully removed paper and cover, then stood still with a grasp of astonishment which was not in Lily's rapturous cry: "O Aunt Lavinia, ain't they lovely enough to have grown in heaven!"

The box was full of flowers. A little basket of tea roses that looked like a fairy thing was the centerpiece, and all around it lay knots of fragrant carnations, violets and lilies.

"Well — I never — did!" said Miss Lavinia, with ponderous solemnity. "It can't be—Mr. Mackenzie must have sent 'em. I'll go straight over and see."

"Why, so," said Mr. Mackenzie, when his breathless neighbor had told her story. "I didn't have anything to do with it except fix 'em up. That young Thornton came to me this morning and wanted to know if I'd give him two dollars for wheeling up that big pile of gravel. I didn't just like to hire the feller, but I was short of help, so I said yes, and he got it all

done by noon! But something must have come over him, for when I was ready to pay him, he said he'd like to take his pay in flowers. I thought 'twas a queer freak, but he did work like a steam engine. Well, well, this is curious!"

That evening just after supper Miss Lavinia encounted Bob in a grocery store.

"Robert Thornton, you come straight home with me," she said, taking him by the shoulder as if she had been a constable; and Bob was so amazed at this summary proceeding that he actually allowed himself to be marched across the street to her house, looking like a criminal about to be executed.

"I've captured him, Lily," said the dauntless women, coming into the sitting room flushed and breathless, and with her bonnet very much askew; "now deal with him as you like."

"I told auntie to bring you here so I could thank you," she said, with a grateful look. "How did you know I was just dying for some flowers? I love them better than anything else in the world. I don't know how to thank you, I am sure."

Bob took the frail little hand held out to him and actually grew red in the face, a thing unheard of for Bob Thornton, whose perfect control on all occasions was a theme of admiration among the "fellows."

But before he knew it he was sitting by Lily's chair, telling her about a rare wild flower he had found in a neighboring swamp; and from that they strayed to the different kinds of rocks and various other interesting things; for Bob loved the woods as well as any other wild creature, and every rock and shrub for miles around.

Miss Lavinia watching the boy's face so changed by its look of real interest and pleasure, said to herself: "I do believe half of the boy's badness lies at the door of the women for we've never taken any thought for him since his mother died."

"Come again and tell me some more about the cave and the pocket of crystals," said Lily, eagerly, as he rose to go. "It sounds like a fairy tale and you make it lots more interesting than the books do."

This compliment so wrought upon "Wild Bob" that he actually touched his hat to Miss Lavinia a she bade him good night.

"There are different kinds of fools," said Bob to himself, thinking

over the events of this "Fool's Day" as he walked home, "and I guess I haven't been as bright myself all along as I thought I was."

* * * *

## THOMAS JEFFERSON

The date April 13, brings to the minds of statesmen, scholars and politicians, the name of Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, and to Democrats the acknowledged founder of their party. He was born at Shadwell, Virginia, April 13, 1747, the son of an obscure and uneducated Virginia planter, who however left his son a considerable estate. His estate was made much larger when he married a young, handsome and rich widow, Martha Skelton in 1772.

He practiced law after studying at William and Mary College, the Mecca then for the youth of the land who had the means and ambition for higher culture of mind and soul. Also, the prestige acquired by contact at William and Mary placed young men to the forefront as leaders among the colonists.

Thomas Jeffferson had a facile pen, but he was no orator, and seldom attempted to make a speech. As a lawyer he made a success and had a large clientelle, being recorded that in a single year he was employed in 430 cases.

Before becoming President in 1800 he held many responsible positions both national and international. His political faith was the world is governed too much, and that the government is best that governs least. After serving as president he retired to his home, Monticello, and here he kept up an extensive correspondence, entertained visitors from far and abroad, and his most prominent work was in the founding of the University of Virginia. He was a skilled musician. The violin was his choice of all musical instruments.

By a strange coincidence, Thomas Jeffferson and predecessor in the presidency, John Adams, both died July 4, 1826, on the 50th anniversary of American Independence. The study of the life of men like Jefferson, who contributed most valuable service to the building of our nation, should be held up to our young people as examples worthy of emulation.

# LIVING IN THE COUNTRY

**F. S. Cozzens**

It is a good thing to live in the country,—to escape from the prison-walls of the metropolis, the great brickery we call "the city."and to live amid blossoms and leaves, in shadow and sunshine, in moonlight and starlight, in rain, mist, dew, hoar-frost and drouth, out in the open campaign, and under the blue dome that is bounded by the horizon. It is a good thing to have a well with dripping bucket, a porch with honey-buds and sweet bells, a hive embroidered with nimble bees, a sundial mossed over, ivy up to the eaves, curtains of dimity, a tumbler of fresh flowers in your bedroom, a rooster on the roof, and a dog under the piazza.

When Mrs. Sparrowgrass and I moved into the counry, with our heads full of fresh butter, and cool crisp radishes for tea, with ideas entirely lucid respecting milk, and a looseness of calculation as to the number in the family it would take a good laying hen to supply with fresh eggs every morning,—when Mrs. Sparrowgrass and I movede into the country, we found some old notions had to be abandoned, and some departure made from the plans we had laid down in the little back parlor of Avenue G.

One of the first achievements in the country is early rising,—with the lark,—with the sun,—while the dew is on the grass, "under the opening eyelids of the morn," etc. Early rising! What can be done with five or six o'clock in town? What may not be done at those hours in the country?—with the hoe, the rake, the spade, the watering pot? To plant, prune, drill, transplant, graft, train, and sprinkle! Mrs. S. and I agreed to rise early in the country.

A friend recommended me to send to the south side of Long Island for some very prolific potatoes,—the real hippopotamus breed. Down went my man, and, what with expenses of horse-hire, tavern bills, toll-gates, and breaking a wagon, the hippopotami cost as much apiece as pineapples.

As I worked my garden (for which I hired a landscape gardner, at two dollars per day, to give me instructions,) I concluded that the object of my first experiment in early rising should be the planting of the hippopotamuses. I accordingly rose the next morning at five, and it rained! I rose next day at five, and it rained! The next, and it rained! it rained for two weeks! We had splendid potatoes every day for dinner.

"My dear," said I to Mrs. Sparrowgrass, "where did you get those fine potatoes?" "Why" said she, innocently, "out of that basket from Long Island." The last of the hippopotamuses were before me, peeled, and boiled and mashed, and baked with a nice brown thin crust on the top.

I was more successful afterwards. I did get some fine seed potatoes in the ground. But something was the matter: at the end of the season I did not get as many out as I had put in.

A dog is a good thing to have in the country. I have one which I raised from a pup. He is a good, stout fellow, and a hearty barker and feeder. The man of whom I bought him said he was through-bred, but he begins to have a mongrel look about him. He is a good watch-dog though, for the moment he sees any suspicious-looking person about the premises he comes right into the kitchen and gets behind the stove.

First we kept him in the house, and he scratched all night to get out. Then we turned him out, he scratched all night to get in. Then we tied him up at the back of the garden, and he howled so that our neighbor shot at him twice before day-break. Finally we gave him away, and he came; back and now he is just recoverng from a fit, in which he has torn up the patch that has been sown for our spring radishes.

A good strong gate is a necessary article for your garden,—a good, strong, heavy gate, with a dislocated hinge, so that it will neither open nor shut. Such a one have I. The grounds before my fence are in common, and all the neighbors cows pasture there.

I remarked to Mrs. S. as we stood at the window in a June sunset, how placid and pitcuresque the cattle looked, as they strolled about, cropping the green grass. Next morning I found the innocent creatures in my garden. They had not left a green thing in it. The corn in the husks, the beans on the poles, the young cabbages, the tender lettuce, even the thriving shoots on my young fruit-trees, had vanished. And there they were, looking quietly on the ruin they had made. Our watch-dog, too, was foraging with them.

It was too much: so I got a large stick and drove them all out, except a young heifer, whom I chased all over the flower-beds, breaking down my trellises, my woodbines, and my sweetbriers, roses, and petunias, until I cornered her in the hot-bed. I had to call for assistance to extricate her from the sashes, and her owner has sued me for damages. I believe I shall move in town.

# WASHINGTON IRVING

The author of Rip Van Winkle, The Legend of Sleepy Hollow and A History of New York from the Beginning of the World to the End of the Dutch Dynasty, was born at New York, April 3, 1783. His ambition when a boy was to be a lawyer but ill health prevented him from continuing the study of law.

His father doubtless was a learned man. He possessed an extensive and varied library. Surrounded with books of all kinds was an incentive to read and educate himself. Such literature as the works of Chaucer and Spencer. The earliest of our great writers ,during a season of unrest spiritually, were read by Irving and these works influenced him to become a writer honored and appreciated by all people.

Irving has been called the "American Goldsmith," on account of the similarity of his style to that of Goldsmith. As a prose writer he was popular. His home on the Hudson, near Tarrytown, the region which his pen had made classic. His home "Sunnyside" is one of the show places of that part of the country. To visit his home brings to mind the impersonation of his weird character in the midst of an undeveloped country with a growth of underbrush as a back ground, and explored only by those who loved the mysteres of the forest.

Extracts from some of his works give an impression of the inner man. The followng are extracts of his thoughts. ',Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it," also "How easy it is for one benevolent thing to diffuse pleasure all around it; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its visinity to freshen into smiles;" the third quotation is, "Surely happiness is reflective, like the lights of heaven; and every countenance bright with smiles, and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever shining benevolence."

For his efforts in the literary world combined with his genial and likable nature he was worthily rewarded by the love of his countrymen as well as the whole civilized world.

* * * *

"It is wonderful how near conceit is to insanity!" —Jerrold

North Carolina Collection
The Library
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Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

*— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —*
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

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# The UPLIFT

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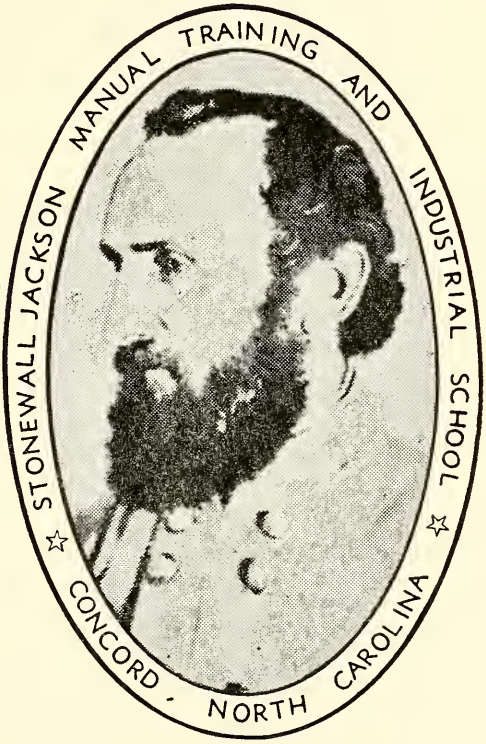



STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

MAY 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**

Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **MAY 1967** **NUMBER 5**

THIS EDITION OF THE UPLIFT IS DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO THE PROGRAM HELD AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL ON APRIL 19, 1967 IN HONOR OF MR. J. FRANK SCOTT AND KNOWN OFFICIALLY AS J. FRANK SCOTT DAY.

THIS EDITION OF THE UPLIFT IS DEDICATED TO RETIRING SUPERINTENDENT, J. FRANK SCOTT.

PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# J. FRANK SCOTT DAY

J. FRANK SCOTT

## QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION

As part of "J. Frank Scott Day" the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction held its regular quarterly meeting at Stonewall Jackson School on Wednesday, April 19, 1967.

Following is a list of the members of this board.

Mr. C. A. Dillon, Chairman

Mr. T. Clyde Auman, Vice Chairman

Mr. Paul B. Bissette

Mr. James M. Fraley

Mrs. John L. Frye

Mrs. C. L. Gilliatt

Mr. Shannon T. Lambeth

Mr. Joseph W. Nordan

Mr. Steed Rollins

Dr. Charles F. Stronsnider, Emeritus

# BIOGRAPHY OF MR. SCOTT

by

PAUL W. LENTZ

Twenty-six years as a public school principal, nineteen years as a superintendent of Jackson Training School. That in brief is the story of the life of Mr. J. Frank Scott, present superintendent of Jackson. That is not all of the story, however.

Mr. Scott was born in Carbarrus County, Township number four, in what is now the Winecoff section. He graduated from Winecoff High School and then entered Trinity College, now Duke University. While at Trinity, Mr. Scott ran on the track team, participating in both the low and high hurdles. For his efforts he was awarded two letters and a sweater. His senior year found him being captain of the track team. After graduating from Trinity, Mr. Scott accepted a position as a public school principal in Davie County for three years and then in Forsyth County. Little did he realize that this would be his home for the next twenty-six years. Eighteen of these years he was the principal of Walkertown School with eleven hundred pupils under his care. While serving as principal Mr. Scott also coached some of the athletic teams at the school.

In 1948 Mr. Scott left Forsyth County to come to Cabarrus. He became the superintendent of Jackson Training School in July of 1948. Under Mr. Scott's administration Jackson has grown in value to almost two and one half million dollars, and now employs 96 persons. Not only has Jackson grown in material value, but Mr. Scott has incorporated many new ideas for the rehabilitation of boys. During his stay in office Mr. Scott has seen a large building program completed. The cottages have been renovated, new dairy facilities have been built, one wing of the new school building has been added, the administration building has been renovated and modernized, a new cafeteria has been added, new farm buildings have been constructed and other necessary construction has been undertaken. At the present time a new and modern athletic field is being built near the new school building. Through the efforts of Mr. Scott the school now has a twelve acre lake that is usually stocked with many bass and bream, and many a boy has caught his first fish from this lake.

One of the most important prorgams that Mr. Scott initiated was the Summer Camp Program. When the academic school closes in the summer for two weeks almost half of the boys at Jackson enjoy the facilities of Camp Cabarrus, local Boy Scout Camp. Here the boys get a break from their normal routine and enjoy swimming, boating, classes in Nature Study, First Aid and the most nourishing and wholesome food that the farm can provide.

Mr. Scott is no stranger to Scouting and camping. He served as scout master for many years in Forsyth County and figures that he has been in scouting for almost thirty-three years. He has served as Camp Director for Camp Cabarrus for The Central North Carolina District for many years, Mr. Scott also served as Camp Director for the Future Farmers of America Camp at White Lake for two summers. This camp attracted between three four hundred boys each week.

Some of the other new prorgams brought about under Mr. Scott's administration include the new disciplinary policies, the more formal Cottage Life Program, new curriculum in the academic school, a complete testing program for each boy, and a well rounded intra-mural sports program.

Mr. Scott has a very busy work schedule but still finds time for outside activities. He was a charter member of the Walkertown Lions Club, being at present a member of the Concord Lions. Mr. Scott has been a Mason for thirty-three years. He is a life long Methodist and at present is a member of The Rocky Ridge Methodist Church, located just off the campus. He is on the board of Stewards and is a Trustee of his church at the present time. Mr. Scott annually attends the Western North Carolina Methodist Conference. He has taught Sunday School ever since he came to Jackson but this is not new to him as he did the same thing when he was in Forsyth County. In connection with his work Mr. Scott is a member of The National Training School Superintendents Association. He regularly attends the meetings of this group in New York City. This is a very unique organization in the fact that no outsiders can attend the meetings. No one but the superintendents themselves are allowed at the sessions. Mr. Scott also belongs to the Southern Superintendents Association. He attends the meetings of this group which are held in the larger cities of the south. Mr. Scott just this past summer went to Houston for a meeting

of this group

Mr. Scott also found time to raise a family. He is married to the former Miss Edna Varner, the daughter of a Methodist minister. To this marriage were born two children, a daughter, now Mrs. Robert Bost, and a son John are teachers in the Winston-Salem-Forsyth school system.

Mr. Scott is an ardent sportsman. At one time he kept a pack of beagles for rabbit hunting to be used when he could run the rabbit down himself. He still likes to "wet a line" either in the fresh waters near his cabin or in the salt waters of the beach. He says he has to stick to fishing now as he is too old to follow the dogs after the rabbits. Mr. Scott still likes to see a good ball game whether it be football, basketball, or baseball. He especially likes to see the boys at Jackson engaging in any kind of sport.

Mr. Scott has two expressions that he likes to use in connection with problems that come up. "I have been there before" and "Don't look for me behind the problem, look for me out front." These two pretty well characterize his handling of most of the unexpected happenings at Jackson, and you may well believe with 340 boys the unexpected usually happens.

Three items may well sum up Mr. Scott's character and feelings and his philosophy of life. When his son John was to become an Eagle Scout he was told to bring to the meeting his athletic coach, his Sunday School teacher, his Scout Master, his school principal and his father. John appeared with one man, Mr. Scott, who was all the persons rolled into one. Mr. Scott is never too busy to talk to a boy at Jackson. This is often the difference between a good boy and a bad boy. Mr. Scott often reminds the people at Jackson that regardless of how much the farm produces, regardless of how many yards of cloth the textile plant turns out, regardless of how many shoes are halfsoled, our most important business is "boys."

# RESUME OF THE PROGRAM FOR J. FRANK SCOTT DAY

**Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough**

Wednesday, April 19, 1967 was J. Frank Scott day at Stonewall Jackson School as the boys, the staff, friends and relatives and members of the Board of Juvenile Correction gathered to attend the dedication of the new education building and athletic field which has been named in honor of Mr. Scott.

The festivities of the day began with a meeting of the Board ofJuvenile Correction which was held in the Board Room at the Administration Building. The Board members were served refreshments on arrival at Jackson. These refreshments were provided by the hospitality committee.

When the Board meeting adjourned the activities moved to the school cafeteria where Board members, friends, invited guests, and some of the staff from Jackson met to pay further honor to Mr. Scott. Mr. Scott's nephew, the Reverend Leroy A. Scott, pastor of St. James Methodist Church of Charlotte, gave the invocation. Mrs. C. L. Gilliatt, Board member presented Mrs. Scott a corsage of yellow orchids, and gave Mr. Scott a carnation boutonniere. Mrs. Bost and her staff served a delightful luncheon to the guest. Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner, gave the welcoming address and proclaimed the day officially as "J. Frank Scott Day." He extended a warm welcome to all present and expressed his appreciation to those who had come to help celebrate this special occasion. Mr. Madison commended Mr. Scott for his outstanding service to the state of North Carolina and to the boys entrusted to his care. He added that here was a man who was leaving a legancy of influence for good in the correctional system of this state. Mr. Madison also recognized Mr. Scott's family and said that he felt sure that they shared wih joy and pride and appreciation this day. Mr. Madison thanked all the boys and staff members who had worked so hard to make this day a success.

Commissioner Madison then introduced Mrs. John L. Frye, Board member, who was the main speaker for the luncheon meeting. (Mrs. Frye's speech appears elsewhere in the Uplift)

After the luncheon meeting the big event of the day occured when, at 2:00 P. M., the boys, staff and friends gathered in the school auditorium

for the Dedication Program (Details of this program appear elsewhere in the Uplift)

The last event of the day was a visit to the new J. Frank Scott building and athletic field. At the J. Frank building an open house was held for the assembled group.

## LUNCHEON MEETING FOR J. FRANK SCOTT DAY

One of the highlights of the entire "J. Frank Scott Day" was the delightful luncheon meeting held in the school cafeteria at 12:30 P. M.

The cafeteria had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. The decorating committee, Mr. Lewis Cress chairman, had done an outstanding job. A beautiful home made flower garden, complete with fountain, had been installed in the center of the dining hall. Mrs. Ashlyn Sides, Art and Music teacher, had made some very attractive butterflies and umbrellas which graced the walls of the cafeteria. These were very appropriate for this particlar time of the year. Mr. Fred Voncannon, Mr. Sam Hinson, and Mr. Sherman Lowder and some of their boys had made attractive place cards, complete with a picture of Mr. Scott. Enough can not be said for Mrs. Bost and her staff for the meal itself. The food was delicious, the boys served it in an excellant manner, and needless to say it was throughly enjoyed by all present. The menu consisted of chilled tomatoe juice, fried chicken, lima beans, mashed potatoes, jello salad, ham biscuits were passed and dessert was cake toped by whipped cream.

Commissioner Madison had made the opening remarks and then introduced Mrs. John L. Frye, Board member, who made the main speech for the meeting. (Mrs. Frye's speech follows.)

Most of you here today remember when it was not unusual for high school English teachers to require that you commit to memory various poems. One of the most frequently chosen was the masterpiece "Abou Ben Adhem" which went something like this:

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight within his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An Angel writing in a book of gold:
Exceeding peace made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the Presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou," The Vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."

"And is mine one? "said Abou." Nay, not so,"
Replied the Angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow men."
The Angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!

"One who loves his fellow man," and "One whom love of God has blessed," potent phrases that cling to our minds as very desirable descriptions, and most suitable for the person whom we honor here today.

It is the pleasure and priviledge of the Board of Juvenile Training to pause at this particular time to pay tribute to a man. I say to you that J. Frank Scott is a big man. Webster says that "big" means "of great Magnitude"—full of something important." So it is with J. Frank Scott, he is a big man.

He is big in Service, always adequate to any situation. Twenty-six years as a public school principal, over eighteen years as Superintendent of Jackson. Mr. Scott graduated from Winecoff School in Cabarrus County, and attended Duke University. At Duke he was a member of the track team, running both the high and low hurdles, serving as captain his senior year. After his graduation, Mr. Scott served as principal in Davie County for three years. From there he moved on to a position as principal in Forsyth County where he remained for twenty-six years. In 1948 Mr. Scott left this position and returned to Cabarrus where he became Superintendent of Jackson Training School. He has a great record of service.

Frank Scott is big in Faithfulness, always reliable and dependable. Under his administration Jackson has grown in value to almost two and one half million dollars, and employs over ninety people. Not only has Jackson grown in material value, but Mr. Scott has incorporated many new ideas for the rehabilitation of boys into the program. During his years in office he has seen a large building program completed. Cottages have been renovated, new dairy facilities have been completed, new classrooms have added, as has a new cafeteria. The Administration Building has been modernized, new farm buildings have been constructed and other neces-

sary improvements have been undertaken. An athletic field, very modern, and a twelve acre pond have peen added to the campus. He is faithful to his task.

Frank Scott is a big man in Understanding, always friendly and full ot good will. His comprehension and interpetation of the needs of "his boys" has been signficent as verified through his program. One of the finest and most important programs that he initiated was the summer camping operation. When the academic schedule terminates in the late spring for about two weeks about half the boys at Jackson enjoy the facilities at Camp Cabarrus, local Boy Scout Camp. Here the boys get a break from their normal routine, and enjoy swimming, boating, classes in nature study, First Aid, and very nourishing and wholesome food. He has assumed the responsibility of many children because he cares.

J. Frank Scott is a big man in Sympathy, promoting harmony and compassion. In his daily tasks he extends a friendly hand to all people. He does not miss an opportunity to make a day happier for someone. Never does he give anyone the impression that he does not care, for he does care and he lets it be known. His sympathic understanding has helped inspire new disciplinary policies, the more formal cottage life program, new curriculum in the academic school, a complete testing program for each boy, and a well rounded intra-mural sports set-up. He, his boys and employees have a mutual liking and respect.

J. F. Scott is a big man in devotion and love, feeling interested in and liking for all whom he knows. He has always been very active in the Methodist Church, and is a member of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church, just off campus. He is on the Board of Stewards, a Trustee, and a Sunday School teacher. He is devoted to his work, reliable about attending meetings in state and out as related to his profession. He is a member of the Lion's Club, and has been a Mason for thirty years. Mr. Scott has a lovely and devoted family, his wife, a son, a daughter, and five delightful grandchildren. His loyalty and deep affection are mirrored in his everyday living. The kind of person Frank Scott is is demonstrated by this story. When his son John was to become an Eagle Scout he was instructed to bring to the meeting the following people: his coach, his Sunday School teacher, his Scout Master, his school principal, and his father. John appeared with his father who was all five rolled into one. So, whether it is a thoughtful

husband, a good father, an excellent teacher, a Christian disciple, a Christian business man, a Christian citizen or just a plain friend Frank Scott is a big man. Big, no doubt, because he has a great faith in a great Lord who has made all that he has done possible. We shall not soon forget him standing at the door to greet us when we come to the Training School. We shall not soon forget his friendly handshake, or his concern that all visitors feel the welcome and the reality of the warmth and care of the staff and of the Board of Juvenile Training. J. Frank Scott is a big man. Perhaps all his purpose is best expressed by this poet who said;

There are things to cherish: A seed, a dream and a child;
Else must the nations perish, And earth fall away to the wild.

These are the things to nourish: The building of trees and of youth;
So shall the grown things flourish—Manhood, and beauty and truth.

Out of the leaf-falls that perish, Retrieved from the waste and the wild,

These are things to cherish: A seed, and a dream, and a child.

Some men build buildings, and certainly Frank Scott has done his share of that.

Some men build fortunes, and Frank Scott has surely built a fortune of friends and interest; a wide estate of wealth and affluence.

Some men build legacies of devotion, and how well Frank Scott has done that.

Throughout the state of North Carolina, from Murphy to Manteo the name of J. Frank Scott will long light a happy spark in the hearts of boys and men who have shared in and profited by his devotion and love. Yes, J. Frank Scott is a big man. Big in service, faithfulness, understanding, sympathy, devotion and love. He is indeed, "One who loves his fellow-man" and "One whom love of God has blessed."

Superintendent Scott, like your boys, the Board of Juvenile Training is glad you came their way.

# DEDICATION PROGRAM

**Paul W. Lentz**

## J. FRANK SCOTT DAY

## CITATION
## for
## J. FRANK SCOTT
## by
## Blaine M. Madison

## DEDICATION OF CLASSROOM BUILDING
## April 19, 1967

At 2:00 P. M. the official dedication for "J. Frank Scott Day" was held in the school auditorium. Mr. Joseph W. Norden, Board Member presided.

The Jackson Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Ashlynn Sides, opened the program. The boys sang three numbers, "Where'er You Walk," "America, Our Heritage," and "Supercaliphragilisticexpialidocious." The Glee Club recieved a well deserved round of applause for their efforts. The Reverand Crawford White, Second Presbyterian Church, of Concord, gave the invocation. Mr. Paul W. Lentz, Principal, introduced the special guest present for the occasion.

The following men brought greetings from their respective agencies: Dr. John R. Larkins, The Advisory Board; Honorable Edward S. Heefner, Jr., Special Juvenile Courts; Mr. Claude Myer, Vocational Rehabilitation, State Department of Public Instruction; Honorable Mason Thomas, Institute of Government; and Dr. William M. Fowlkes, Department of Mental Health.

The Honorable Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Juvenile Correction, then read the following citation, dedicated to Mr. J. Frank Scott.

Around the turn of the century in the Winecoff Neighborhood of this very country, there was born to a family by the name of Scott a baby boy, and his proud parents named him J. Frank. In this neighborhood he grew up as a lad, where he attended elementary and high school. Subsequently, he attended Duke University.

At Duke University J. Frank Scott made an enviable schoolarship record and was active in a variety of extra-curricular functions. He was on the track team, and during his senior year he served as captain, and earned a letter in this sport.

In choosing a career, Mr. Scott entered the field of education to pursue the conceptualization as enunciated by the Master Teacher, when he said:

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven."

He served as principal of a school in Davie County for three years, and as principal in Forsyth County for twenty-six years, the last eighteen at Walkertown Consolidated School. In 1948, Mr. Scott was appointed to the superintendency of Stonwall Jaskson School. He has served with professional dignity and compentency since that time. Superintendent Scott understands the team approach to program structure. His sensitivity and amenability to professional leadership account for much of his success as an administrator. His mental discipline and routine of work have set a high standard for all who have worked with him.

Of course, Mr. Scott has had wonderful support at home. He is married to the formor Miss Edna Varner, the daughter of a Methodist minister. They have set a wonderful example of domestic tranquility. Mr. and Mrs. Scott are very close to each other as husband and wife. And I ask, what greater contribution can a wife make than to support her husband, with love and devotion, in his chosen career. Mrs. Scott is due a tremendous measure of credit for the success of the family, and for the success of her husband. J. Frank Scott Day, with this level of esteem and this accolade of tribute, would be an utter impossibility without Mrs. J. Frank Scott. We salute her for her loyality, devotion and faithfulness to her husband, and for the support and encouragement she has so enthusiastically given him across the years.

In the naming of this new Classroom Building, the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction seeks to honor one of the dedicated figures who has rendered invaluable guidance in the development of adequate rehabilitation and treatment services for delinquent youth in this State. For nineteen years, Mr. Scott has been the alert pilot for this great school, with listening ears and seeing eyes for means and methods whereby the pro-

gram structure could be improved. An ardent champion of educational opportunity for rehabilitating the disadvantaged youth, he has provided leadership at many levels in helping to develope the Juvenile Correction Program in North Carolina into a truly professional practice. He is held in high esteem by his colleagues. For the last several years he has served as Chairman of the Program Committee for our professional staff meetings. In this capacity he provided guidance during many long hours of fruitfully effective deliberation. Nor will any of the staff soon forget the friendly banter and teasing between Mr. Scott and Superintendent Mae D. Holmes. On April 17, 1967, I received a letter from one of our formor staff members, Mr. Harold W. Stephan, who is now teaching at the University of Southern Illinois. In the letter Mr. Stephan said. "Mr. Scott's retirement, of course, comes as no great surprise, but represents the passing of an era. I grew terribly fond of him and respect his fine wisdom and judgments. Please give him my very best wishes."

Mr. Scott stands tall among his colleagues in this field of specialization. Somebody wisely and appropriately said: "No man ever stands so tall as when he stoops to help a boy." He had rather light a candle than to curse the darkness. And Mr. Scott has lighted many candles in his day. He wanted to make them burn as brightly as possible before passing them on to future generations.

## THE ART OF LEADERSHIP

"Simply and plainly defined, a leader is a man who has followers. The leader deserves to have followers. He has earned recognition. Authority alone is no longer enough to command respect.

The leader is a great servant. The Master of Men expressed ideal of leadership in a democracy when he said, "And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

The leader sees things through the eyes of his followers. He puts himself in their shoes and helps them make their dreams come true.

The leader does not say, "Get going!" Instead he says, "Let's go!" and leads the way. He does not walk behind with a whip; he is out front with a banner.

The leader assumes that his followers are working with him, not for

him.

He considers them partners in the work and sees to it that they share in the rewards. He glorifies the team spirit.

The leader duplicates himself in others. He is a man builder. He helps those under him to grow big because he realizes that the more big men an organization has the stronger it will be.

The leader does not hold people down, he lifts them up. He reaches out his hand to help his followers scale the peaks.

The leader has faith in people. He believes in them, trusts them and thus draws out the best in them. He has found that they rise to his high expectations.

The leader uses his heart as well as his head. After he has looked at the facts with his head he lets his heart take a look, too. He is not only a boss—he is also a friend.

The leader is a self-starter. He creates plans and sets them in motion. He is both a man of thought and a man of action—both dreamer and doer.

The leader has a sense of humor. He is not a stuffed shirt . He can laugh at himself. He has a humble spirit.

The leader can be led. He is not interested in having his own way. He has an open mind.

The leader keeps his eyes on high goals. He strives to make the efforts of his followers and himself contribute to the enrichment of personality, the achievement of more abundant living for all and the improvement of civilization.

Upon the occasion of his retirement, J. Frank Scott is leaving a legacy of influences for good. The legency indelibly catalogues influences for good as a faithful husband, as a devoted father, as an effective scouter, as a talented teacher, and as an inspired friend of the boy in need.

## JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
**April 19, 1967**

Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, Assistant Superintendent of Jackson introduced the Honorable Mary Gaither Whitener, Judge, Twenty-fifth Judicial District, who was the main speaker of the afternoon.

"WHAT MEAN YE BY THESE STONES"

Mr. Madison, Mr. Scott, Mr. Sloop, ladies and gentleman, and, last but not least, boys. When Mr. Madison called me and ask that I come here today to participate in this program, I was both shocked and flattered. I had thought he was calling to fuss at me about something. I truly don't know when, if ever, I have been so pleased and honored to receive an invitation. And I want to thank you again, Mr. Madison, and each of you here for the opportunity you have given me to be here today.

I have, in addition, thoroughly enjoyed my visit. The lovely dinner. (mine is usually a drug store sandwitch), the warmth of your welcome, your hospitality had put me quite at ease. Then, Mr. Sloop, while I appreciate the glowing introduction, it has made me frightened all over again and made me realize the responsibility I have in this program of dedication.

I'll give you fair warning—I'm no joke teller or humorist. I always end up giving away the punch line when I attempt to tell a joke. But, then, I really do not consider this an occasion for jokes. The sense of high honor and solemnity was upon me when I began thinking about my remarks for today and has stayed with me throughout.

Do you recall the sad story related in the Bible about Moses? How for forty years he led the people of Isreal—the 12 tribes—through the wilderness to the promised land, only to die before setting foot thereon and how another, Joshua, was given the responsibility and honor of leading the people the final steps across the river Jordan and into the promised land. I was re-reading this account the other night and came upon a passage from the 4th Chapter of Joshua which I would like to read to you. The final moment is at hand, the wanderers are ready to enter the promised land and the Lord speaks to Joshua, saying, "Command the priests that bear the ark of the testimony, that they come up out of Jordan.

Joshua therefore commanded the priests, saying, "Come ye up out of Jordan."

And it came to pass, when the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord were come up out of the midst of Jordan, and the soles of the priests' feet were lifted up unto the dry land, that the waters of Jordan returned unto their place, and flowed over all his banks, as they did before.

And the people came up and out of Jordan on the tenth day of the first month, and encamped in Gilgal, in the east border of Jericho.

And those twelve stones, which they took out of Jordan did Joshua pitch in Gilgal.

And he spake unto the children of Israel, saying, "When your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying, What mean these stones?"

So, I would ask each of you here today, "What mean ye by these stones?" What mean ye by this building?

**Mr. Scott—**

**Students:** What do you think about this building? Is it just another place where you have to go? For you see, I realize that each of you is here not of your own free will. If you had your druthers, you'd just as soon be somewhere else. But each of you students have certain things in common and I would hope that this building would have a special meaning for each of you.

Signposts for direction have been erected for each of us to follow in life. You are here because at some time in some way at some point you misapplied or misunderstood one of these signposts. But, you are also here for another reason which you hold in common. The State regards you as young people needing the best the State can offer and deserving of the best, for you represent the future for this State. I would hope that each of you regard this building not as another thing you must do, another building you must enter, but as another effort on the part of the state, all of us, to see that the best we have to offer shall be yours. We will be only as strong, good, as vital, dedicated, as you are; you're our future.

I do not say that we have yet achieved the best, for we are still striving for it. I would ask that when you look at this building, study in it, learn in it, that you will consider it not as an example of something which must be done but as an example of continuing confidence on the part of this continued striving by the state to meet your needs. Try while you are with us and then when you leave to aid in achieving the best that is offered to you and those to come.

So, instead of asking you "What mean ye by these stones," I would ask you in the phrasing of the Revised Version of the Bible "What do these Stones mean to you?"

**Faculty & Administrative Staff:** Almost without asking, I know

what this building means and what it represents to you. For if it meant only a job and salary, you would be where you would make much more and have an easier job. You are bound to have the real dedication a good teacher must possess. But, like me, do you sometimes forget, when discouragement comes?

Here there is even a greater challenge, for you to have boys who would rather be elsewhere; you must not only teach lessons; you must teach the intangible, install respect and obedience, teach where there is sometimes no desire to learn; teach boys with different interests, attitudes, abilities, outlooks. And, in the process, you must also be agents of the courts who have intrusted these boys to you. They have been sent to you by judges who believe that they can fulfill the purpose for which they are sent—give them the care and protection this state says they need and deserve. You, along with the courts and the state, must be the caretakers of these children; give them the guidance, supervision, they need and instill the knowledge they require and deserve; extend to them the same opportunities as other children.

I trust that this new facility will widen the opportunity you have for truly dedicated teaching.

**Board of Juvenile Correction:** Are you saying by chance, well, we can rest a little now that this task is complete? I feel that way quite often when one task is over but, of course, when one is complete, there is always another to take its place.

You are still in the founding stages of juvenile work in this State. The whole juvenile program is so new and still such a golden opportunity for service. We have progressed further in this State than some and can sometimes unfortunately see further ahead to the additional needed projects and programs. So, don't get too comfortable when you view this building. Realize new inspiration from this task successfully completed as you move on to the next without tiring.

As you view these stones, this grand building, have ever before you the rehabilitation, care, and nature of these children placed in your custody; have before you the goal of giving unto these children all that you think they need, as you take well-deserved pride in what you have done.

**For me, the public:** Unique position, both judge and member of the public, the taxpayer. When I look at this building, I realize how I,

meaning the public, need to become more familar with the programs of our state schools. We are quite ignorant. Perhaps we have ignored the programs, or perhaps we haven't been made aware. Maybe we of the public need to meet the public relations man to acquaint us with your programs and needs. I am firmly convinced the public will do anything for a young person if need is known. So I will pledge that these stones, this building, this day will not soon be forgotten by me; that it will serve as a foundation for further work by the public.

**Conclusion:** Each of us this day is proud. Each should also be challenged to do more. And why? Joshua said that the purpose of the stones should be to the people of Isreal a memorial forever. I would say that these stones, efforts today, efforts yet to come, in the language of Joshua, should be a memorial unto he children of North Carolina forever and do so dedicate this building.

After Judge Whitener's speech the Reverend Ronald Overcash, Pastor of Rocky Ridge Metholist Church, Mr. Scott's home church, gave a beautiful prayer of dedication.

Mrs. Ahslynn Sides, music teacher, then sang a beautiful solo, "Climb Every Mounttain." Reverend White pronounced the benediction.

All guests and friends were invited to attend an Open House to be held at the new J. Frank Scott Building.

# OPEN HOUSE HELD AT NEW J. FRANK SCOTT BUILDING

**Paul W. Lentz**

After the dedication ceremonies in the schooi auditorium all guest and friends of Mr. Scott were invited to view the new J. Frank Scott building.

At the new facility a delightful open house was held. Mrs. Frank Liske, Chairman of the Open House Committee, served as hostess. Working with Mrs. Liske was Mr. John Cheek and Mr. Carl Wentz, academic teachers. The visitors looked over the new building and enjoyed a social hour. Punch, and light refreshments were served. Mrs. Liske and her committee had done a wonderful job of decorating the building for this affair. The four teachers in the new building all deserve congratulations for their work in having their rooms, and the entire building, in such fine condition.

The visitors also had the opportunity to review the plaque placed in the J. Frank Scott Buiding proclaming that this was the educational facility named in honor of the retiring superintendent. Also viewed by many was the new athletic field that is adjacent to the school. This field consist of a quarter mile track and a general purpose atheletic field. Mr. Suther, Grounds Maintaniance Supervisor, and his boys had done a wonderful job in preparing the field for this day.

This ceremony at the J. Frank Scott Building and Field brought to a close the "J. Frank Scott Day."

## COMMITTEES RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUCCESS OF "J. FRANK SCOTT DAY"

The following committees were responsible for the success of "J. Frank Scott Day." All the committees functioned in a business like manner and all deserve much credit for the work they did. Many other people helped make the day a real success and without them some things might have been left undone, but the major part of the work was done by these committees.

Steering Committee

Hoyt O. Sloop, Chairman
Paul W. Lentz
Blaine M. Madison

Luncheon

Mrs. Beatrice Bost, Chairman
Henry F. Liske
Hoyt O. Sloop

Dedication

Paul W. Lentz, Chairman
J. Walter Bryan
Warren Ellis

Invitation and Publicity

Miss Mildred L. Shoe, Chairman
Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough
C. G. Bennett

Printed Program

Robert L. Readling, Chairman
Wilson H. Burton
Paul W. Lentz

Flowers and Decorations

Lewis W. Cress, Chairman
Mrs. Wauleen Hinson
Mrs. Lucille B. Lowder

Hospitality

James L. Query, Chairman
Dan F. Cameron
Mrs. Jane C. McCommons

Open House

Mrs. Rachel Liske, Chairman
John M. Cheek
Carl M. Wentz

# DISTINGUISHED GUEST PRESENT FOR "J. FRANK SCOTT DAY"

**Members of Mr. Scott's family**

Mrs. J. Frank Scott, wife of the honored guest

Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, Jr. and family

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bost and family, Mrs. Bost is the former Sally Scott

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Scott and family, brother

Mrs. W. S. Welborn, sister

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Scott, brother

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Swaringen, Mrs. Swaringen a niece

Mrs. Frances Cranford, sister of Mrs. J. Frank Scott

**Superintendents from other schools**

Mr. William Clarke, Eastern Carolina

Miss Reva Mitchell, Samarcand

Mr. Henry Parker, Morrison
Mr. R. Vance Robinson, Juvenile Evaluation Center

Miss Mae Holmes, Dobbs Farm

Mr. William Windley, Leonard

**Members of the central office staff in Raleigh**

Mr. Charles Bennett, Administrative Assistant

Mr. J. Walter Bryan, Director of Education

Mr. Dan F. Cameron, Director of Farms

Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life

Mr. R. G. McCaskill, Supervisor of Maintenance

Mr. James W. McGinnis, Director of Psychological Services

**SECRETARIES From the central office in Raleigh**

Mrs. Pat Moore

Miss Carolyn Carpenter

**Judges**

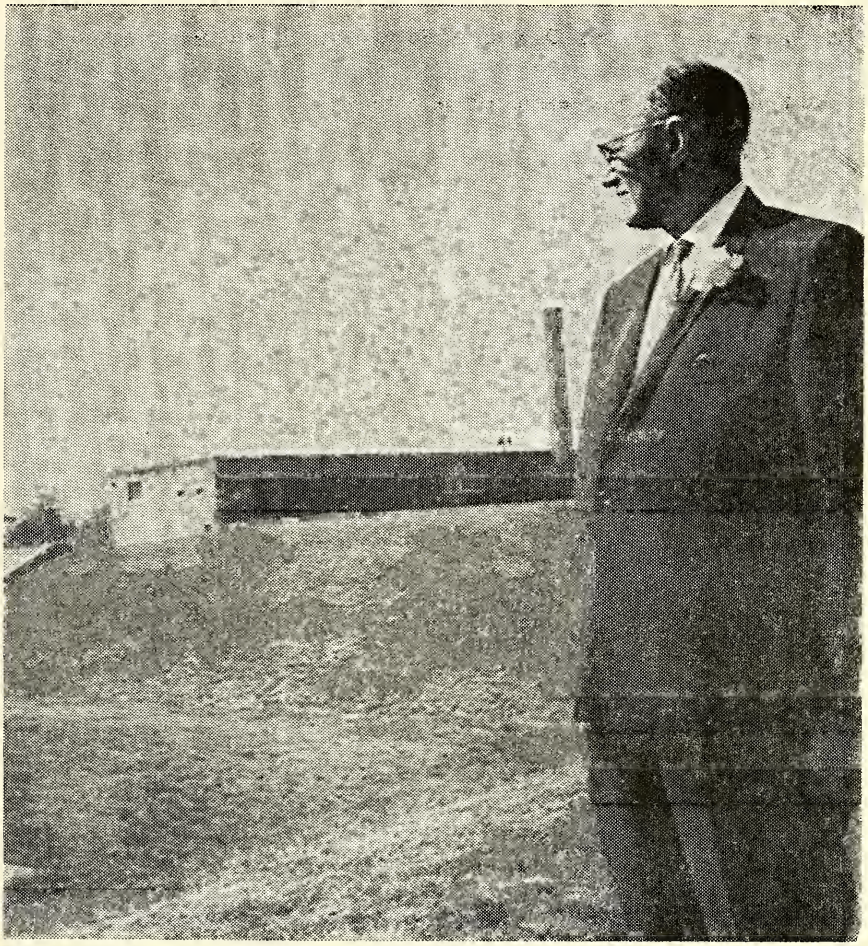
Honorable William A. Hart, Asheville Juvenile Court

Honorable William E. Comer, Greensboro Domestic Relations Court

**Other Guest**

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hugh White, from Winston Salem

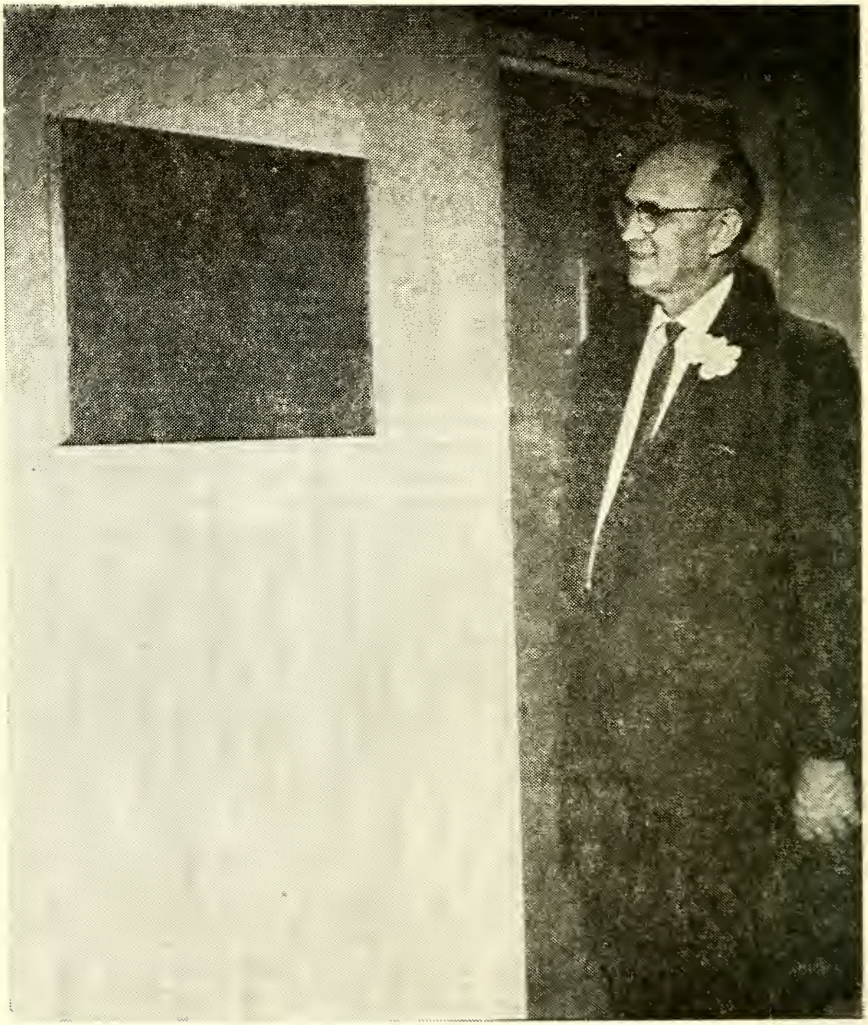
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kuykendall, from Winston Salem



This picture shows Mr. Scott viewing the new J. Frank Scott Building, and also shows part of the new athletic field and stadium.

(L. to R) Mrs. John L. Frye, Member of The Board of Juvenile Correction, Retiring Superintendent J. Frank Scott, Mrs. J. Frank Scott, and Commissioner Blaine M. Madison.

Shown above are Retiring Superintendent J. Frank Scott on the right, talking with Mr. Frank Liske, the oldest employee at Jackson in the time of service.



This picture shows Mr. Scott admiring the plaque placed in the new J. Frank Scott Building.

North Carolina Collection
The Library
University of N. C.
Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

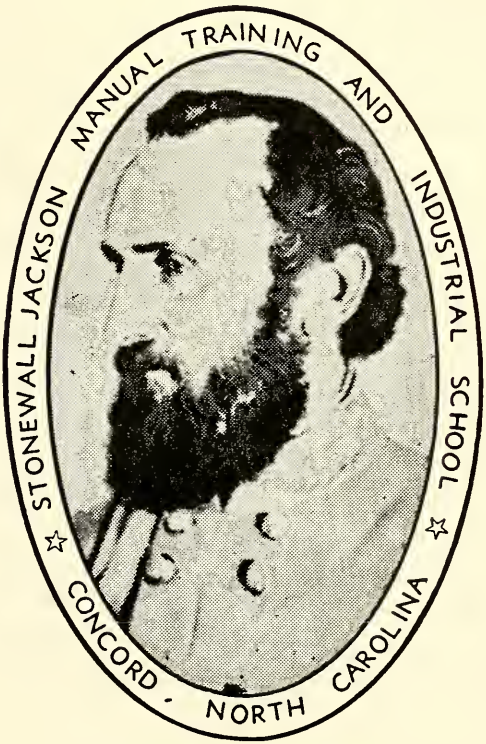
"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

— *PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY* —
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

JUN 1 2 1967

# The UPLIFT

"Maxma Debetur Puero Reverentia"




STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

JUNE 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **JUNE 1967** **NUMBER 6**

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PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Aot of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a soecial rate.

# MR. HOYT O. SLOOP INSTALLED AS NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF STONEWALL JACKSON SCHOOL

In an impressive ceremony held in the school auditorium on May 30, 1967 Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop was installed as the new superintendent of Jackson.

Mr.Charles G. Bennett, Administrative Assistant to the Commissioner of Juvenile Correction, presided at the program. The Jackson Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Ashlyn Sides, presented three numbers, "Let There Be Peace On Earth", "Born Free", and "The Impossible Dream." Reverend Ronald Overcash, pastor of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church gave the invocation. Greetings were brought by the following from their organizations: Honorable S. L. Myers, Mayor of Concord,N. C.; Mr. William Windley, Superintendent of Leonard Training School, speaking for the Administrative staff of the Correctional System; Mrs. Frances Long, Cabarrus County Welfare Department; Mr. Paul W. Lentz Jackson Principal, speakfor the staff at Jackson, and Danny Teal, student at Jackson, speaking for the present students, and those yet to come. Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life, introduced the main speaker of the day, Mr. Charles J. Dunn, Administrative Assisstant to Governor Dan K. Moore. Following is the introductory speech by Mr. Ellis.

Mr. Chairman, platform guest, ladies and gentlemen, and students. We are honored to have as our guest speaker today a man who has distinguished himself as an effective and dedicated employee for this great State of North Carolina. Mr. Charles Jerome Dunn, Jr. our key note speaker today is currently serving as Administrative Assistant to the Governor of North Carolina. He was educated in the Hertford County N. C. Public Schools and recieved his AB Degree in the field of Political Science from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1956. He also did postgraduate work in 1956 and 1957 at the same university. He has had broad experience in the field of journalism as a staff writer for the Hertford County Herald in Ahoskie, North Carolina in 1951-52; the Roanoke-Chowan Daily News in Murfreesboro, North Carolina in 1952; the Chapel Hill Weekly in 1953-55; the University of North Carolina News Bureau, Chapel Hill, 1956. He also served as a staff writer on state government for the Durham Morning Herald in 1956.

Pictured above are Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, new superintendent at Jackson, Mrs. Sloop, and Mr. Charles Dunn, who gave the main speech at the installation services for Mr. Sloop.

During his military career, Mr. Dunn served with the Signal Corp in Australia from 1957 to 1959. He was the recipient of an award as Outstanding Reporter for State and Local Government presented by the American Political Science Association in 1960. He is a member of the American Political Science Association and the Pi Sigma Alpha Fraternity. He has also contributed many articles to technical publications.

Mr. Dunn has demonstrated a profound interest in the field of juvenile correction in North Carolina. He has visited on some of our campuses and just today he has honored us with his presence at Camp Millstone,

North Carolina where a group of our students are currently participating in a one week camping program. On June 1 and 2, Mr. Dunn will represent the Governor of North Carolina along with Commissioner Madison and Superintendent William R. Windley at the National Conference on Juvenile Delinquency in Washington, D. C.

He is a Methodist and his home is in Ahoskie, North Carolina. Ladies and gentlehen it is a privilege and a pleasure to present to you Mr. Charles Jerome Dunn, Administrative Assistant to the Governor of North Carolina. Mr. Dunn!

## REMARKS BY CHARLES DUNN

**at the**

## INSTALLATION CEREMONY FOR HOYT O. SLOOP

## STONEWALL JACKSON SCHOOL

**May 30, 1967**

This is a great day in the history of Jackson Training School. A long tradition of dedicated and distinguished leadership is being continued. It speaks very highly of the Board of Juvenile Correction that a fine man with the qualifications and interest of Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop has been selected to direct the course of this institution in the years ahead. I am honored to be here today to participate in this program.

Governor Moore asked me to bring you his greetings. He would have liked very much to be here on this occasion, but the press of legislative business these days is keeping him close to Raleigh. The Governor asked me to express to Mr. J. Frank Scott, your recently retired superintendent, his appreciation for Mr. Scott's long service to the young men who have come to Jackson. The Governor also asked me to express his congratulations to Mr. Sloop on his new position of trust.

Today, of course, is Memorial Day. On this day we honor the memory of the Americans who have fought and died in the wars throughout our history. They have fulfilled their responsibility to protect the freedoms which we hold so dear in this great nation. It is up to us all to carry forward, not only the memory of these men, but also the principles of democracy which they knew were worth fighting for and, if need be, dying to

maintain. We owe them so much on this Memorial Day.

As I have said, today is another great day in the history of the Jackson Training School. This institution was founded in 1909 for the purpose of providing training and rehabilitation for young North Carolinians. Thousands of young men have been here for a brief period of time and have gone home to lead useful and productive lives. The purpose of this installation of Mr. Sloop is to rededicate ourselves to the worthy goals of the Jackson Training School.

Less than two weeks ago I sat in a prison unit talking to four inmates who were not much older than some of you fellows here today. I told them I was coming to Jackson for this installation ceremony, and, frankly, that I didn't know what to talk about. I certainly didn't want to come all the way from Raleigh and sound like a "goon-i." I didn't want one of you fellows to say after I'm gone, "Man, he was a real 'flip-o'."

So—I asked those fellows what I should talk about at Jackson. I figured they might have some ideas since each of the four had been in school here at sometime or another. Frankly, their suggestions didn't come easy We thought about it and talked about it for a long time. We talked about school, religion, real friends, how it feels when you go home from Jackson; some of the problems each of you will have to face in the months ahead.

We talked about the farm, about various counselors, about "tea leaves and corn silks." We chatted about the "little kids" and what they feel when they first "come to the State." We talked about letters from home, running away, and about wanting to come back to Jackson when things don't go the way they should back home. And,we even talked about sitting in the windows when you should be in bed, listening to the cars race at Concord, betting by the sound of the engines, and paying off with a a"bust in the mouth."

Finally, one of those inmates turned to me and said, "Tell those fellows that somebody really cares about them." He emphasized the words "really cares."

One of those prison inmates told me about his coming to Jackson. "I was just a little kid," he said. "I didn't think I had done anything really wrong, but they sent me anyway. It was my first time away from home, and I thought the whole world was against me. I thought that nobody gave

a damn about a little kid like me. I just wanted to run away from Jackson, from home, from everything and everybody. Nobody cared, I thought, so why should I?"

Does anyone really care about you? I asked those four inmates. I asked my friends, one of whom I found had once been "on the State" for stealing a car. I asked the people I work with, and others who work directly with young people. Does anyone really care about a young man or a young woman who for some reason "gets in trouble?" Think about it. Answer for yourselves.

I have the privilege of working for a very great and a very good man—Governor Moore. He is interested during his term of office in utilizing every opportunity to make life more useful and more pleasant for all citizens of this State. As he told the General Assembly recently, his programs are "all designed with single purpose in mind: to provide the means for a better and more useful life for every man. woman and child in North Carolina."

I could talk at length today about what he is doing to improve education in North Carolina. I could point out the success of his development program in providing more and better job opportunities for our citizens. I could tell you of his concern for better housing, better highways, better health facilities. Each of these areas of need—and other things the Governor is interested in—are important to you and to young men and women in North Carolina.

Specifically of interest to you young men here today, I believe, is the Governor's interest in you. I would like to read two sentences from the Governor's Legislative Message to the 1967 General Assembly. The Governor said, "The State must preserve and advance the progress made by the Board of Juveenile Correction, the Probation Commission, the Prison Department, and the Board of Paroles.

"All of these agencies," the Governor continued, "are engaged in activities which have as their common aim the punishment and correction of court identified offenders and their successful rehabilitation as law-abiding members of free society." Note the Governor's use of the words "aim," "correction," and "successful rehabilitation as law-abiding members of free society."

The Governor backed up this position by recommending nearly $10

million in appropreiations for the Board of Juvenile Correction during the two-year period beginning July1. The exact figure recommended to the Legislature was $9,868,796, an increase of $2,189,953 over estimated appropriation expenditures for 1965-67. Of this amount $1,323,190 was requested for use here at the Jackson Training Center.

I know that you can't judge the work being done here by money alone, but, I believe, that an investment of over $660,000 a year in 350 boys proves something. And, Governors and General Assemblies have been investing such amounts in young men like you through the years. They are representatives of the people, and they do what they do for you because they care about you.

Think about the 10 men and women who serve on the State Board of Juvenile Correction. They are all outstanding people. For example, consider Mr. C. A. Dillon of Raleigh, the chairman. He is a sucessful businessman, a leader in his church, and an official of his political party. He is a busy man and he has a lot of things to do. Yet, like the other members of the Board, Mr. Dillon gives of his time, his knowledge, and his effort. He cares about you.

Think, too, of the people who work with the Board of Juvenile Correction and here at Jackson. Sure, it's a job! But, fortunately for you, it is more than a job to most.

Take Mr. Blaine M. Madison, the State Commissioner of Juvenile Corrction. He could be earning far more money in some other job. I happen to know that he was once offered the presidency of a college, but turned it down because he felt his work for you was more important.

Mr. J. Frank Scott, who has just retired as Superintendent at Jackson, has spent nearly 20 years on this campus working to help young men, such as you, to help themselves. He left a very successful career as a school principal to come here and to dedicate himself to providing young men with attitudes and skills necessary to become useful and productive citizens. Mr. Scott is certainly to be commended for his work in your behalf.

And, the new Superintendent, Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, is the same dedicated type of individual. His years here as assistant superintendent have been most beneficial to the school, and I am sure that he will continue to be a major asset in the program at Jackson and to the Board of Correction in the years ahead. I had the opportunity of talking with Mr. Sloop briefly during a visit here some weeks ago. I was much impressed with his interest in the

welfare of you students. I am sure that he cares.

Occasionally I get and read copies of your magazine—The Uplift. It is a fine publication and I am always impressed by the number of students who make the honor roll and the keen competition of your cottage teams. I was interested in reading about the rumor that the Print Shop may obtain an offset press, and I certainly hope you do. I was interested, too, that you are having trouble with the machines in the sewing room, and that the social education class is working on a filmstrip on running away and why it pays "to stick it out here."

The news from the various cottages always makes me feel good. Some fellow has gone or is getting ready to go home. The cottage correspondent writes about it in this way: "We have one boy going home. . . . . We all hope he makes it all right at home." "We had a boy to go home earlier this month. . . . . We wish him luck." One cottage reported six boys going home and added, "We hope they make good at home." So you see, you really care about each other.

I could go on and on talking about people who care about you. The fellows I talked with in prison praised the work of the cottage counselors. The teachers here care. And, you can add the church people and the folks back home who care enough to pray for you and to be concerned over your future. I am personally convinced that many, many people really care about you as individuals and thay want you to succeed. You may or may not agree.

But, let me ask another question: Do you really care about yourself? I feel reasonably sure about 90 per cent of you young men do care. That's the percentage of your predecessors in recent years who have left here and the other training schools and never returned. About 10 per cent—still too high a figure—apparently do not care and sooner or later end up back here or in perison. Do you really care?

Just last week I was talking to a friend of mine about her child. We were talking about caring and the need for the parent to let the son or daughter know they really care. She said to me, "Well, I care about my boy. I want him to do something—I don't care what it is—just so it's something honest and something he wants to do." But, she added ,"he doesn't care about himself, about school, about anything." Have you ever felt that way?

Those four fellows I talked with in prison a couple of weeks back told

me about some of the problems they had faced when they went home from Jackson. All said when they left here that they had been in trouble for the last time. They didn't want to be "on the State" any more, and they were sure that they could make it on their own. Unfortunately, neither one of those four did. They didn't really care enough to make the necessary effort long enough.

One of the fellows told about how he had tried for a while. He felt people were talking about him because he had been at Jackson. He never heard anyone say anything about it, but he thought they did. Then he got around again with the old gang, and he thought he was supposed to be tough. He tried to stay ahead of the gang. And he did! He was the first one to be sent away to prison.

It is really worth it, however, when you care enough about yourself to make the effort. I have a friend I used to work with who surprised me one day by saying that he owed his life to a man he had never met. He went on to explain that he got in with the wrong crowd,started stealing cars, and ended up in a correction center. He said that there was no question in his mind that if he hadn't been caught and put "on the State" that he would one day have ended up in the gas chamber.

The man he had never met was one of the legislators who cared enough to support correction centers because he believed in what they could do to help young men and women. My friend was convinced that in some measure that man was responsible for his being alive, for his having a good job and being able to take care of his wife and two small children. My friend had some help in getting on the right road again, but it was he himself who cared enough to make the effort.

Do you care enough? I asked those inmates what advice they could give you on the basis of their own experience. All of them stressed the need for education. One said, "You're nowhere this day and time unless you got some education. Tell them to stick it out and get as much education as they can." I would add that you should begin now to think about what you want to do in life and to plan for it. Consider going on to a technical school or college after high school.

One of the big problems, according to the inmates, is getting re-adjusted back home when you leave here. Not too much will have changed.

There will be the same people and the same temtations. You will need, according to my inmate friends, someone to help you along. They recommended God. One boy said he had gone to church regularly for more than a year after he left Jackson. Then he just quit going—drifted back out with his old friends—and ended up back in trouble. He said his leaving the church was the changing point.

Of course, you will need friends. The danger here is within yourself. You don't have any tough reputation to uphold! You don't have to accept dares! You don't have to prove anything! Because of your own experience and your knowledge gained here at Jackson, you can be a leader for what's right and good. Help your friends along the way and guide them away from trouble. You know something of the consequences, and you can be a good influence on them if only you will.

I ask you again,**do you care enough about yourself to make the effort?** The word effort means "a strenuous exertion of power, physical or mental." And, for you—or for any of us, for that matter—to achieve worthy goals, it will take plenty of effort in many directions. It won't be easy. It never is for anyone. It takes work and patience. There will be setbacks. But, if you care enough about yourself, if you will stick in there and keep plugging away in the right direction, you will find success and happiness. Life is worthwhile if you make the effort.

There is a saying that has meaning to us here today. It has meaning to you young men, to your new superintendent; to all of us. It is entitled "You Can—If You Think You Can" and its author is unknown.

If you think you are beaten; you are
If you think that you dare not, you don't
If you'd like to win, but think you can't
It's almost a "cinch" you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in the world you find
Success begins with a fellow's will--
It's all in the state of mind.

After Mr. Dunn's speech, which was a master piece, Dr. Willard Brigner, acting for Commissioner Madison, installed Mr. Sloop as superin-

tendent.

Mr. J. W. McGinnis, Director of Social and Psychological Services, Board of Juvenile Correction, pronounced the invocation.

## AFTER INSTALLATION CEREMONY RECEPTION HELD FOR MR. AND MRS. SLOOP

Immediately after the installation ceremony a reception was held in the school library honoring the new superintendent, Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, and Mrs. Sloop. Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life and Mr. Charles J. Dunn, main speaker for the installation ceremony were also in the receiving line.

The library had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. Mrs. Don Hill, Mrs. Harley Padgett, Mrs. Wade Honeycutt, Mrs. David Leonard, Mrs. Malcolm Cheek and Mrs. Leonard Parrish, Cottage Counselors were in charge of the decorations and the refreshments for the reception. Mrs. Sides, Music and Art teacher, had on display some of the pictures the boys from her Art classes had drawn.

Punch and light refreshmens were served to the staff from Jackson and the several visitors who had attended the ceremony.

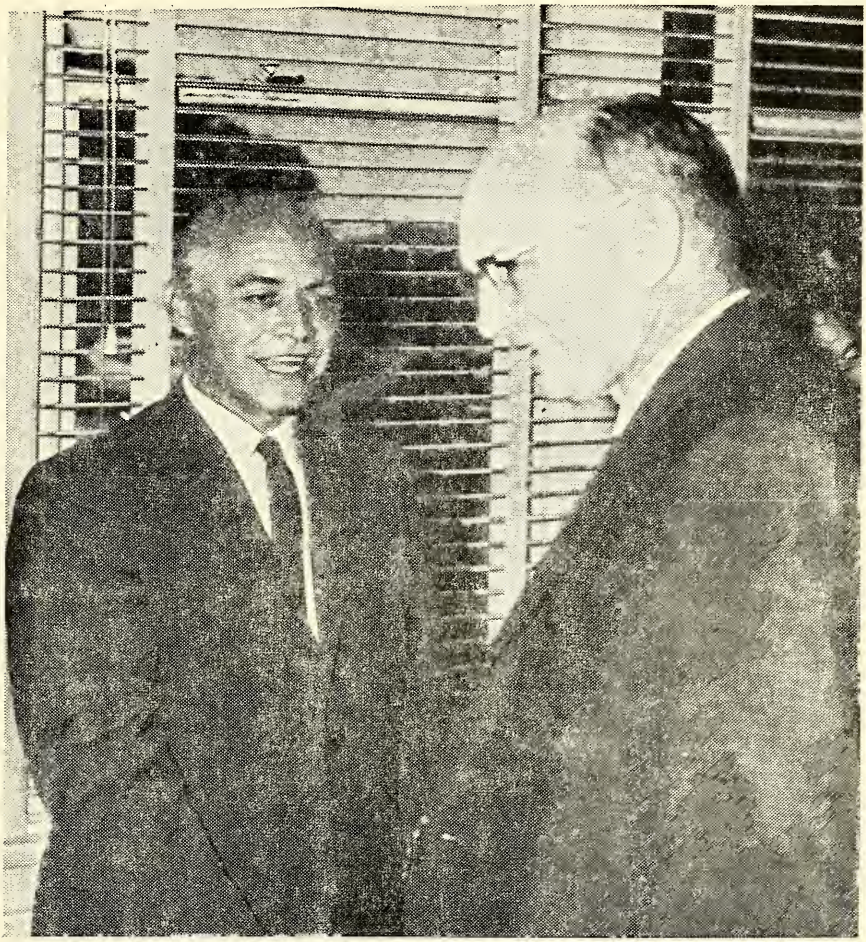
Many persons were responsible for the arrangments for both the installation and the reception. Mr. Paul W. Lentz, Jackson Principal; Miss Mildrew Shoe, Jackson Budget Officer; and Mr. James Hughes, Jackson Director of Cottage Life made up the Committee in charge of the days events. This committee would like to thank all concerned for the decorations on the stage in the auditorium, for the decorations in the library and for the refreshments served at the reception. Without the help of many of the staff members the day would not have been the success that it was.

* * * *

Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society.

If your nose is close to the grind stone enough, and you hold it down there long enough, In time there's no such thing, As Brooks that babble, and birds that sing These three will all your world compose Just you, stone, and your doggoned nose!

C. McGalliard



Shown above are former superintendent J. Frank Scott and the new superintendent of Stonewall Jackson School Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop

# TEENAGE DRINKING AND DRIVING

**(Editor's Note: The following speech by Danny Teal is a Blue Ribbon winner at the Cabarrus County 4-H Club Public Speaking Contest held May 16, 1967 at the Home Economics Laboratory in Concord.)**

John Tyler and Mary Shore were out on a date together. Mary's father had told John that Mary was to be home by 11:30 and no later. John had kept Mary out later than 11:30 already and he had been drinking beer most of the night. He told Mary he'd better taker her home. The rain was coming down and there wasn't much traffic on the road. John pressed his foot on the accelerator a little harder than he ordinarily would if he had not been drinking. The car sped on and Mary kept telling John to slow down. The rain had made the river rise and had washed out the bridge that they would cross. John saw the bridge too late. He put his foot hard on the brakes, but his reaction time had been slowed down by the alcohol. There was a screeching of brakes on a wet pavement, a hard thud and a breaking of glass---that night two lives were taken all because of too much to drink.

John's reaction time had been slowed down by the alcohol. If it had not been for the alcohol his reaction time may have been faster and saved his and Mary's life. Alcohol tends to slow up the time it takes for a person to take his foot off the gas and put it on the brakes. The person usually feels confident that everything is all right, but the effects of the alcohol on the driver makes him incapable of making responses fast enough for the safty of themselves and others. This leads to accidents. The vision center, too, is affected during intoxication. This impairs the individuals normal vision. People don't realize that even the best drivers with the best vision are liable to be in a serious accident because of intoxicating beverages. When alcohol reaches the brain it works as an anesthetic. It deadens the part of the brain having to do with judgement. It creates a strain on the center of tension and anxiety. A normal person would never risk his or other lives by speeding or reckless driving, but intoxicated drivers' brains are incapable of making the right decisions.

Parents who drink should think of the effect it is on their teenage son or daughter who is starting to drive or is licensed to drive. Statistics have proven that parents are the cause of most teenage drinking. A teenager

gets out with a crowd and someone comes up with something intoxicating. They all become intoxicated and the driver is not capable of driving, but he does. Someone says "lets see how fast she'll run." The driver, unable to make decisions for himself goes along with the idea. He pushes the accelerator to the floor and lets his car out all the way. He sees the stop sign but pays no attention. He sees the other car but too late. He slams on the brakes only as he hits the other car. The occupants of the other car are an old lady and her grandchild. They are both killed instantly .The driver is hurt, but not badly. When he comes to, the police and ambulance have arrived. He is questioned and finally charged with speeding, wreckless driving, failure to stop for a stop sign, and drunken driving. He loses his licenses and will never forget that woman and child.

This is caused by intoxicating beverages. It took all the worrying (concern) about other people out of driving and relieved the danger of killing or injuring someone. The driver could not make decisions for himself. He does not have as much controlability while drinking as he does when he is sober. It has been shown that 30 percent of the drinking teenagers accidents have been caused by hitting parked cars. Reckless driving has caused 50 percent and 20 percent caused by high speed failure to obey traffic rules.

So if you are a teenage driver, or a father or mother of a teenage driver, urge them not to drink while driving; It could prove to be fatal.

By Danny Teal

* * * *

How to keep from worrying: Keep your mind off of your thoughts!

C. McGalliard

"It's a great life if you don't weaken - It's a great life if you do weaken - It all depends on what you got weak from."

C. McGalliard

Your actions speak so loud I can't hear what you're saying!

C. McGalliard

Age 40 is the perfect age because it's the old of the youth, and the youth of the old!

C. McGalliard

# CAMPUS NEWS

### 4-H CLUB

The Jackson 4-H club held its monthly meeting May 15, 1967 in the farm office with the President Danny Teal presiding.

The meeting started with the club members giving the Pledge of Allegience to the American flag and then giving the club pledge.

Bobby Capps held a short devotional period after which Randy Ayers called the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting. We had three new members join our club, Ray Carnell, Allen Downs and Ted Cook. In all a total of eleven members were present.

The meeting was then turned over to Danny Teal who gave a short talk on Teenage Drinking and Driving. Danny is planning to give the same talk at a public speaking contest May 16.

Bobby Capps, Randy Ayers, and Danny Teal were recognized for their good work in 4-H club activities.

Refreshments were then served and the meeting adjourned.

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### 4-H NEWS

The Jackson 4-H Club held a 4-H meeting May 31, 1967 in the farm office. Danny Teal the president presided over the meeting.

The meeting started with the club members giving the Pledge of Allegiance to the American Flag and then the 4-H Club Pledge.

Bobby Capps, the Vice-President held a short devotional period with scripture and prayer. Randy Ayres, reporter, called the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting.

The program was then turned over to Mr. Cameron who instructed the boys on how to assemble a fishing out-fit that the 4-H club provided each boy. After the rods and reels were assembled the boys went over to the big lake for a short fishing trip. A fishing trip was also planned for Friday, June 2.

After refreshments were served the meeting was then adjourned.

Randy Ayres, Reporter

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### CHICKEN FORCE

The chicken force has been doing lots of things lately. We have been baling hay and dressing chickens. We collect 685 eggs a day. We got two new boys, they are: Roger Samples and David Sparrow. We hope that they have a good time in their stay on the chicken force.

—Vernon Odom

——:——

### BARBER AND SHOE SHOP

All the boys in the barber and shoe shops are improving in their

work, and sometimes we get lazy and when we do our work shows it.

Donnie Dixon, a shoe repairman went home last month. Franklin Maness is ready to leave. We wish them luck.

—Gene Bost

—:—

**PAINT SHOP**

We have been working very hard this month. We have been painting the rooms in the office. We did finish cottage 11. They said it was very nice looking. We will start building dog houses pretty soon.

—Bobby Owens

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

The boys in the laundry have been very busy this month. We have been a little behind because one of the washers is broken. We have a new boy his name is Donnie Chavis. We hope he will enjoy his stay.

—David Gist

—:—

**GYM**

There has been a lot of rain lately and all the classes have been playing indoor dodge ball. We will be playing softball and running the track as soon as the weather clears up. This month intramural softball will open and all of the cottages have been playing practice games with other cottages. Seeing most of the cottage teams play so far, I predict the No. 1 team in A league will be cottage 7, and in B league it will be between cottages 17 and 15.

—Jerry Freeman
—Richard Hefner

—:—

**OFFICE**

As you all know, Mr. Sloop is the new superintendent of the training school. We are proud that Mr. Sloop is our new superintendent but we sure miss Mr. Scott. He sure has done alot for us since he has been here.

We have a new office boy this month. His name is Steve Moody. We hope he enjoys working at the office while he is here.

Some of the offices have been painted this month. Those are: Mr. Burton's, Miss Shoe's, Mrs. McCommons', Mrs. Smith's and Mr. Sloop's new office.

—Wayne Farmer
—Steve Moody

— —

**PLUMBING SHOP**

We have been doing all kinds of jobs, such as fixing the boiler in cottage five, and we have been working very hard on the bridge painting the bridge and letters. We have got a couple new boys this month there names are Channing Fisk and Leroy Taylor. We also have a boy going home this month his name is Charles Domaneck.

We had to repair the lights in the old school, and we also painted the rails in front of the Trade Buil-

ding. We fixed the gas pipes in the slaughter house. We fixed the refrigirater in the cafeteria, and we loaded a dough mixer and sent it to Morrison Training School.

—Haywood Peele
—Tommy Weatherman
—Junior Anderson

—·—

### MACHINE SHOP

The boys in the shop have been learning to weld and use the torch. We have been keeping the tractors in running order and replacing the old disk on the disk barrow.

—Hubert Jones
—Wayne Talbert

—·—

### INFIRMARY

We have been cleaning the Infirmary for all occasions. We have a lot of sore throats, and cuts. The new Infirmary boy is doing fine. He and I really like the trade we have.

—Danny Rouse
—Robert Pyatte

## SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

### SPECIAL D

We worked a new bulletin board and have a new motto, Knowledge in youth is wisdom in age. We're drilling on how to make better sentences. In health class we are studying our health and how it effects our growth. We have some new boys,they are: David Smith, Johnny Herring, Larry Little, and Jerry Chriscoe.

Mr. Caldwell

—:—

### SOCIAL EDUCATION

The Social Education classes have had visitors on campus this month. Mr. Overcash of the Employment Security Commission spoke to the ninth and tenth grades on "How to get a job." He pointed out the importance of dressing correctly and knowing what position you want when you go to a company to look for a job. He also said that a high school education is very important in finding good jobs now. Mr. Owens from Collins and Aikman came to discuss "The good Employee." He stressed the importance of being dependable and able to get along with others in jobs. He also said that the community colleges of North Carolina offer high school diplomas and technical training to boys over eighteen for a very low cost. We have also seen filmstrips on jobs, and talked about how to get part-time jobs. All of us have been thinking about what vocation we would like to have when we leave Jackson.

Two-thirds of promotion is always motion.

Before long the term, "A dollar to a doughnut" may be about right.

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### APRIL

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

Ronnie Abernathy
Stephen Allmond
James Domineck
Donald Wilson

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Emmett Jordan
Danny Oakley
Roger Prim

**COTTAGE NO. 4**

Allen Harris
Steve Husketh
Robert Mozingo

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Ted Cook
Wayne Joyce

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Marvin Barrett
Tommy Harrington
Fred Winzenreid

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

James Stillwell

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Homer Beaver
George Evans
Garry Everhart
Stephen Mullinax
David Presnell

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

James Hunt

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Wilbur Jessup

### MAY

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

James Domineck
Monty Gravitte
David Dover
Donald Wilson

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

Michael Pennington
Roger Prim
Eugene Rigney

**COTTAGE NO. 4**

Sinclair Branch
Johnny Garmon
Douglas Green

Allen Harris
Steve Husketh
Robert Mozingo

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Roy Correll
Wayne Joyce
Jimmy Trivette

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Robert Emory
Steven Parris

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Lawrence Bagale
Roland Cline
Richard Prestwood
Fred Winzenreid
Ronald Wood

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

James Stillwell
Gary Collins
John Cox
Luther Goins

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Johnny Atkins
George Evans
George Koonce
Redell Locklear
Stephen Mullinax

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

James Hunt
Dean Wheeler

**COTTAGE NO. 14**

Tim Edwards
Dennis Funderburk
Findale Parnell
James Quick
Danny Teal
Ramond Thompson
Ronald Wilson

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Richard Robinson
Raymond Saunders

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Richard Hefner
Harold Johnson

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**APRIL**

**CAFETERIA**

Bobby Key
James Jones
Gary Everhart
Kenneth Lewis
Ronald Benton
Ernest Miller
Gene Sheilds
Homer Beaver
Ronnie Abernathy

**YARD FORCE**

Robert Peebles
Woodrow Walker
Roger Young
Tom Smith
David McCurry
Michael Bradley
Danny Dorsey
Terry Anderson

**BARBER SHOP**

Gene Bost
Steve Addison
Harold Falk

Bobby Giddings
Steve Walker
Raford Wood
Douglas Wiles

**SHOE SHOP**

Earl Sercey
Ronnie Carver
Franklin Manness
Danny Oakley
Arthur Case

**LAUNDRY**

Alonzo Jackson
Earnest Young
David Gist
Archie Richandson
James Stevey
James Reynolds
Tommy Maynord
Steve Mullinax
Norman Wheeler
Robert Davis
Jackie Woddie
Gary Baker
Danny Beaver

**COTTON MILL**

Allen Wright
James Qcick
James Johnson
Richard Prestwood
Jackie Miles
Ronnie Fink
Roger Sims
Kinnith Corn
Dannie Green
Robert Mazingo
Eddie Hodge
Ray Aldridge
John Hall
Tommy Harrington
Floyd Goodman
Rickie Farrell
Eddie Wilbanks
Bobby Davis

**MACHINE SHOP**

Kenneth Tyson
Jimmy Brown
Robert Wall
McHinly Locust
Hubert Jones

**OFFICE**

Steve Husketh
Steve Almond

**POULTRY**

Ronnie Moore
Mike Hinson

**PRINT SHOP**

James Stillwell
Patrick McGalliard
Roger Prim
Larry Bagale
Tommy Chriscoe
Emmett Jordan
Edward Mullis
Ronnie Wilson

**GYM**

Jerry Freeman
Richard Hefner

**DAIRY**

Ricky Robinson
Grover Beckley
Edwin Murray
Curley Land
Jackie Hall
Ronald Todd
Jerry Rose

Hugh Smith
Louie Myers
Michael Hundley
Wilbur Jessup
Osborn Hamilton
Benjamin Benton
Ray Saunders
Tommy Braswell
Ronnie Humphry
Donald Anglin
John Cardwell
Samuel Lamonds
Donald Wilson
Tony Thomas

**FARM**

Ted Cook
Clyde Grant
Larry Wallace
Mike Johnson
Ted Mabe
Eugene Rigney
Harold Turner

**CARPENTER SHOP**

Johnny Garmon
Darrel Davis
John Griffin

**CAFETERIA**

Barry Fillers
Arnald Ferris
Mihceal Thomas
Buddy Hayes
Billy Dean
Ray Breedlow
Joe Starnes
Willy Locklear
Kenneth Steen
Kenneth Lewis

**MAY**

**CAFETERIA**

Kenneth Lewis
Jimmy Trivette
Gray Bass
James Fink

**INFIRMARY**

NONE

**YARD FORCE**

Woodrow Walker
Roger Young
Jackie Smith
Tom Smith
Michael Bradley
Roger Braswell
Robert Peebles
Terry Anderson
Donald Presnell
James Lee
Ronnie Weatherman
Donald King

**GYM**

Richard Hefner
Jerry Freeman

**FARM**

Mike Hinson
Randy Ayers
Paul Elliott
Ted Cook
Donnie Jones

**SHOE SHOP**

Franklin Maness
Eddie Moody
Ronnie Carver
Earl Sercey
Ronald Brown
Arthur Case

**BARBER SHOP**

Gene Bost
Bobby Giddings
Steve Addison
Harold Faulk
Steve Walker
Douglas Wiles
Rayford Woods

**DAIRY**

Samuel Lamonds
John Cardwell
Ronald Todd
Wilbur Jessup
Curley Land
Ronnie Humphrey
Tommy Braswel
Ray Saunders
Benjamin Benton
Osborn Hamilton
Jackie Hall
Michael Hundley
Jerry Rose
Tony Thomas
Edwin Murray

**COTTON MILL**

Allen Wright
Eddie Wilbanks
Rickie Ferrell
Roger Sims
Jackie Mills
Kenneth Corn
Richard Prestwood
Eddie Hodge
John Hall
Robert Mozingo
James Johnson
Walter Goodman
James Quick
Gary Creason
Tommy Harrington

**LAUNDRY**

Ernest Young
David Gist
Alonzo Jackson
Archie Richardson
Robert Davis
Steve Mullinax
Tommy Maynard
Dean Wheeler
James Reynolds
Wendell Ladd
Gary Baker
Jackie Woody
Danny Beaver
Gary Revels
Barry Barnhart

**MAINTENCE**

John Cox
Andy King
Alfred Bateman

An old-timer is a person whose annual property tax now exceeds what he paid for the place in the beginning.

If people learn through their mistakes, we know a few fellows who seem to be getting a fantastic education.

Success is a matter of luck. Ask any failure.

The older we get the farther we had to walk to school in our youth.

He's the kind of politician that shakes your hand before election

"Business is never good business until it makes a friend."

# MR. J. FRANK SCOTT HONORED BY JACKSON STAFF

On Wednesday May 17, 1967 the entire staff of Jackson school honored retiring superintendent J. Frank Scott at a dinner held in the school cafeteria. Mrs. Bost, Dietian, and her staff had done a wonderful job in preparing the cafeteria for this event. This same staff is also to be congratulated on the excellant meal that was served. The boys who work in the cafeteria are due some congratulations, also.

After the meal Mr. Frank Liske served as master of ceremonies for a short program honoring Mr. Scott. Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough spoke for the office force, relating how much Mr. Scott meant to those persons who work in administration. Mr. Sam Hinson spoke for the cottage counselors. Mr. Hinson expressed the appreciation of all the cottage personnel for the help Mr. Scott had given that group. Mr. Hinson expressed his personal respect and admiration for Mr. Scott. Mr. Paul W. Lentz speaking for the instructional staff read two poems that told of the importance of teachers in shaping the lives of children. This was very appropriate since Mr. Scott has been doing this ever since he graduated from college. Mr. J. L. Query spoke for the farm personnal. Mr. Query spoke of the close co-operation between his men and Mr. Scott, and also mentioned how much interest Mr. Scott had always shown concerning the farm. Mr. Fred VonCannon speaking for the maintenance workers related how much Mr. Scott's presence had meant to that department.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation to Mr. Scott of gifts bought by the staff. The boy's, represented by John Sloop, also presented Mr. Scott with a gift. John did a good job of this. Mr. Scott was also given a signature of all the boys present at Jackson on this day.

* * * *

Good morals are nobler than good manners, but not so popular.

Sadness is a wall between two gardens.

The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new.

# 4,490 HONOR ROLL STUDENTS

Since August 1958 until January 1967, 4,490 honor role students from Jackson Training School have attended the Gem Theater in Kannapolis, N. C. Eighty-nine trips to the movie off campus, four hours each trip, 356 hours of enjoyment, enough to give anyone an incentive to work for, not to mention a comfortable air-conditioned theater while being served refreshments, and being entertained.

Miss. Shoe decides and selects the movie she thinks the students would enjoy most, as she is sent a current program of present and future movies. Once she has selected the movie, she then sends Mr. Lentz, and Mr. and Mrs. Rouse a master sheet of the honor students who will attend the movie.

The schools activity bus has a seating capacity of 54. Mr. Rouse takes this by the machine shop where Mr. Mabry and his student mechanics service and refuel the bus.

During lunch hours the cottage counselers of various cottages on campus supervise the dressing of the honor students in comfortable clothing, suitable for weather conditions whatever the weather may be. Very few times has it rained while on one of these trips. At line assembly at 1:00 P. M. the honor students board the bus with the small boys seated first, followed by the larger boys. Mrs. Rouse takes a seat in the back as she accompanies Mr. Rouse on these trips and gives supervisal care. A complete trip takes a period of four hours. We leave at 1:00 P. M. and return at 5:00 P. M. It takes 30 minutes to drive to Kannopolis. There we park in a special zone if vacant, if not the next suitable place. From the bus to the theater we walk in a group formation.

At the theater we were seated in the bolcany, as the folks at the Gem think we must have the best, and they often serve us with refreshments. Their hospilality and generosity cannot be exceeded. For this we are grateful.

Through the years the boys have conducted themselves well. The cottages with the largest number of honor roll students are as follows:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1958 | Cottage 15 | 16 students | 1963 | Cottage 13 | 64 students |
| 1959 | Cottage 11 | 33 students | 1964 | Cottage 13 & 14 tied, | |

each with 78 students.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1960 | Cottage | 2 | 46 | students |
| 1956 | Cottage | 6 | 18 | students |
| 1961 | Cottage | 14 | 84 | students |
| 1965 | Cottage | 14 | 67 | students |
| 1966 | Cottage | 15 | 43 | students |

Sinc e August 1958 until January 1967 the cottages with th emost honor roll students are:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cottage | 11 | 317 | students |
| Cottage | 15 | 302 | students |
| Cottage | 3 | 278 | students |
| Cottage | 7 | 255 | students |
| Cottage | 17 | 254 | students |
| Cottage | 5 | 242 | students |
| Cottage | 6 | 225 | students |
| Cottage | 1 | 222 | students |
| Cottage | 8 | 149 | students |
| Cottage | 14 | 434 | students |
| Cottage | 9 | 416 | students |
| Cottage | 13 | 394 | students |
| Cottage | 10 | 346 | students |
| Cottage | 2 | 334 | students |
| Infirmary | | 30 | students |

Drudgery is as necssary to call the treasures of the mind as harrowing and planting those on earth.

Memory is the receptacle and shealth of all knowledge.

Men love to praise integrity, but are slow to practice it.

We only recognize selfishness when it takes a form different from our practice.

There is an unchanging, silent life within every man that none knows but himself.

A long face and a broad mind are rarely found under the same hat.

There are two worlds: the world that we can measure with line and rule and the world that we feel with our hearts and imagination.

Greatness comes to those who seek not to avoid obstacles but to overcome them.

# THE THREE MAJOR QUESTIONS

**Dr. Holland in Progressive Farmer**

There are three questions that I try to make myself answer every year. The first, is "What am I trying to do?"

Life gets stale as swill unless it is stirred often. Gunners have to constantly test their aim. Guns are like men, they are useless wihout aim. Aim keeps the planet in its orbit and a man or woman at his or her best.

Drifters are never anything but driftwood. A definite try puts power into our purposes.

In youth you set out to own a farm, and educate the children. Now that middle life has come, there are great things to be thought about and done.

"What are you trying to do" with the remaining years, I am convinced that fewer people than we think have a definite goal. What kind of a man or womn am I? Men who build houses for us to live in use a blueprint of plans and drawings. Characters are about the only things that are allowed to "just grow" as Topsy said in Uncle Tom's Cabin. The master of men said, "I must be about my fathers business."

The second question almost drives me to distraction at times. It is "Am I getting it done?"

I have often semi-wished that the Almighty had heroism of a little less extracting stuff.

The greatest thinker of the past said, "The greatest enemy of human goodness and greatness is not sin or ignorance, terrible as they are, but inertia." That is the scientific name for laziness.

The Columbuses who "sail on," in spite of winds and floods and darkness are rare. Most of us say, "Pull for the shore."

A farm boy who was sent to hoe corn was asked at noon how many rows he hoed. He replied, "When I get these two I am on, and eleven more I will have thirteen."

The future rubs right up against the present, and takes its color from today. Break with worth today, and tomorrow is in danger. There is no other way than to keep eternally at it.

The third question we shall not be able to answer till the close of life: "Will it be worth while?"

"Ty" Cobb, the world's greatest ball player and manager, was asked what he would do if he had his life to live over. He said, "If I had my life to live over again, I would probably be a surgeon instead of a ball player. I have only one regret: I shall not have done any real good to humanity when I retire."

Of course, no man living can completely enter into the thoughts of Christ, but I have often tried to imagine how He felt when He said, "I have finished the work thou gavest me to do.

In some deep sense each one of us has our work born with us, and if we set our souls to do some decent unselfish thing each day, and keep the white plume of the mind unstained, I beleive that the things we have done will at least gleam like gold in the fading sunshine of life.

## THE HUMAN BODY

There is a slight difference in the length of all human beings' legs. The right side of the body is controlled by the left side of the brain.

The average human body has about 3,500 square inches of skin. A human body weighing 140 pounds gives off 336 to 400 British Thermal Units per hour when at rest, 368 to 473 when in easy action, and 525 to 735 when at hard work.

There are over two billion pores in the human body of average size.

The Adam's apple is the most sensitive part of the human body.

The speed of nerve impulses is 404 feet per second.

In water, fat persons float easier than lean persons. The reason is that adipose tissue is lighter than that part of flesh which consists principally of muscle without fat.

## WHY?

"Why can't yesterday come back any more?" asked a childish voice. "It was such a nice day! Why can't it ever come back?" Many an older heart,looking back longingly, has asked the same question. But whatever yesterday held of joy or sorrow, of accomplished task or wasted effort, has passed out of our reach forever. Three things come not back again. The arrow that is sped, the word that is spoken, and the day that is done."

— Selected.

# THE HISTORY OF BASEBALL

Our present sport of baseball was originated by the English from the game of Rounders, which was popular at that time. Baseball first took shape in New England and Philadelphia, Pa.

The first baseball club was founded in 1845, which was called the Knickerbocker Club, and whose playing furnished considerable excitement and pleasure for all spectators. Large crowds would come from Manhattan Island to Hoboken to attend the games between the Knickerbockers and the rival clubs.

Arguments and disputes were the favorite amusement in camp.These disputes were carried by returning people to practically every town and village. Following this, it soon resulted in its rise to popularity. Since 1865 it has been known as a national game over the entire nation.

Competitions between rival amateur clubs led to the employment of salaried players. Then came the organization of clubs into circles, in which each club goes about the circuit playing a series of games with its associates. At present we have more baseball clubs than post offices, since the expenses are met by the gate receipts. The various leagues are brought into conformity by the National Association of Leagues, under whose rules all games of prominence are played today.

Due to arguments and disputes of various plays, the National Association of Leagues was formed to settle these disputes and establish rules which all clubs must abide by. There is no better out-door game for boys and none better calculated to give strength, health and activity, and none which furnishes more enjoyment to spectators as a real game of baseball.

* * * *

Here are some odd facts about food; Orange juice was once used to polish floors—in the West Indies.

Sugar was once so rare and expensive that it was kept in locked bowls, to prevent servants from stealing it.

In the days of Henry VIII vegetables were considered unfit for humans, and were fed to pigs.

## LIFE

To the preacher, life's a sermon,
  To the joker, it's a jest;
To the miser, life is money,
  To the loafer, life is rest.

To the laywer, life's a trial,
  To the poet, life's a song;
To the doctor, life's a patient,
  Who needs treatment right along.

To the soldier, life's a battle,
  To the teacher, life's a school;
Life's a "good thing" to the grafter;
  It's a failure to the fool.

To the man upon the engine,
  Life's a long and heavy grade;
It's a gamble to the gambler,
  To the merchant, life's a trade.

Life is but a long vacation,
  To the man who loves his work;
Life's an everlasting effort
  To shun duty, to the shirk.

Life is useful or unuseful,
  Life is false or life is true;
Life is what we try to make it—
  Brother, what is life to you?

—Selected.

# NEW STUDENTS

Bobby Gene Rutherford ..... Nebo

Timothy James Christian ..... Durham

Bradford Eugene Gregory ..... Kings Mountain

Jackie Marion Ransom ..... Fayetteville

James Fredrick Garvin ..... Fayetteville

Patrick Thomas Kennedy ..... Charlotte

Larry Eugene Bryan ..... Garner

Peter John Eckels ..... Raleigh

Anthony Ledford ..... Gastonia

Ronald Wayne Chavis ..... Hamlet

William David Sparrow ..... Kinston

Abraham David Smith ..... Bryson City

Ricky Andy Wyatt ..... Hot Springs

Richard Eugene Roten ..... Asheville

Clyde Hilliard Parson ..... Lenoir

Roger Dale Samples ..... Lexington

John Junior Herring ..... Keansville

James Harris ..... Hiddenite

Leroy Virgil Taylor ..... Asheville

Phillip Graham ..... Riegelwood

Joseph Thomas Hamilton ..... New Bern

John Quincy Moore ..... Chapel Hill

Michael Wesley Harris ..... Raleigh

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

— *PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY* —
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

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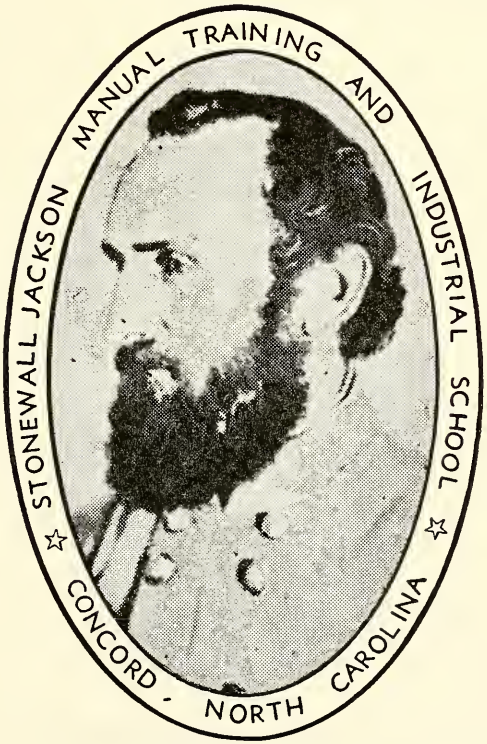
# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"




STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

JULY 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **JULY 1967** **NUMBER 7**

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**PUBLISHED BY**
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

**It is fitting in the observation of the 191st anniversary of the declaration of independence by the representatives of the Thirteen Colonies, in Congress assembled, July 4th, 1776, after reading the thrilling address of Patrick Henry, to read most carefully the utterances of our representatives in those perilous times, and note the terrible indictment issued against England as a just reason for the course the patriots of America were about to follow.**

**If a survey of all high school graduates, college graduates and adults were made, it would be interesting to know how many of all these had ever read the Decloration and the Constitution or the United States.**

When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the Powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be selfevident: that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the concent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principals, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happinesss. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long estabished should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.—Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former system of

government. The history of this present king of Great Britian is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature, a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distinct from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the State remaining, in the meantime, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harrass our people and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jusisdiction, foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; givng his accent to their acts of pretend legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States:

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:

For imposing taxes on us without our consent:

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trials by jury:

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences:

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments:

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has addicted government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burned our towns and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms: our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act

which may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wasting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrentable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice, and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends.

We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britian is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

—John Hancock

Can you do it? The ability to speak several languages is valuable, but the ability to keep your mouth shut in one language is priceless.

It may be a long way to a goal, but it is never far to the next step to the goal.

Laugh quietly when the joke is on the other fellow if you can't see the humor when the joke is on you.

# JACKSON CELEBRATES THE FOURTH

This year at Jackson there was a new kind of celebration for the Fourth of July. Mr. and Mrs. Lowder and Mr. and Mrs. Hinson put on a talent show for the boys. There were many varieties of talent and artistic ability displayed.

The program was held at the new Scott Stadium. We were glad to have our former superintendent, Mr. J. Frank Scott, back for this occasion. Our new Superintendent, Mr. Hoyt Sloop, welcomed the guest and expressed his appreciation to the boys and staff members for their participation in the program.

To start off the program the participants assembled for a parade around the track field. There were 118 participating in the show. Miss Fourth of July was Dwight Edwards of cottage 3 who wore a blue evening gown and a blond wig. She arrived on the field in an antique buggy decorated in the Fourth of July colors. The Train Bearer was Steve Pendleton who wore a white evening gown and black wig. After the queen and her court had made their appearance the show began.

Next on the show was the judging of the beauty queens from the various cottages. This was the bathing suit entries. Tommy Hughs from cottage four won the first prize and Ricky Wyatt from cottage five was the first runner-up.

The wheelbarrow race was next. All the cottages painted and fixed up their wheelbarrows and these were paraded before the judges. Bobby Smith won first prize with his "Hemi-powered" Plymouth from cottage 4. The best looking wheelbarrow was from cottage 11 and first runner-up went to Eugene Davis from cottage 3.

The sack race was the next event of the day. The boys put both legs into their sacks and jumped past the judges. Bobby Littleton won this event.

Next was the track event. All the boys ran around the field and the winner was Clyde Ward from cottage 4.

Probably one of the funniest parts of the whole show was the greasy pig race. The boys lined up in a circle and Mr. Lowder turned a greasy pig loose and the boys all scampered around trying to catch it. Finally Mike Blankenship from cottage 7 was able to hold on to him and won the

prize. Equally as funny as the greasy pig was the climbing of the greasy pole to capture the dollar bill. A twenty foot pole, well greased, was placed in front of the stadium. The invitation was extended for any two boys from any cottage to attempt the climb. No one could get anywhere up the pole, so finally Mr. Hinson let three boys climb on each others shoulders and reach the bill on the top of the pole. Mike Hinson of cottage 17 was the one that finally reached the summit.

The three legged race was the next attraction. Two boys from cottage 14 won this one. They were Tommy Maynard and Ernest Leazer.

One of the highlights of the show and one enjoyed by all those present was the singers and dancers performing from Mr. Hinson's wagon. Nathaniel Herring sang and James Lee Johnson danced and the group did several numbers together. Boys taking part in this were:James Reynolds of cottage 13, James Lee Johnson of cottage 17, Nathaniel Herring of cottage 10, Bill Dodd of cottage 7, William Scott of cottage 11 and Cornell Rogers of cottage 1.

There were five clowns that really kept the show jumping the entire time. Their great rescue work with the streachers and injured grasshoppers was really "heart-warming". John Hall of cottage 1 and Bernard Godwin won the prizes for the funniest clowns.

After the show was over the staff, boys and guest enjoyed refreshments consisting of watermellon (donated by the Stop and Shop Grocery), lemonade made by cottage number 1 and cookies made by the bakery.

Judges for the event were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liske, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Troutman and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Burris. Mr. and Mrs. Lowder and Mr. and Mrs. Hinson expressed their appreciation for the wonderful spirit of fun and cooperation shown for this celebration

—J. E. Flythe,Jr.

Whatever happens don't lose your hold on the two main ropes of life —Hope and Faith. If you do, God pity you because then you are adrift without sail or anchor.

The longer on this earth we live and weigh the various qualities of men, the more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty of pain devotedness to duty.

# CAMPUS NEWS

### FORMER STUDENT NOW SCHOOL TEACHER

Edgar Blanchard, former student here in 1943-44 came by the school recently to introduce his lovely wife and children to the folks, and let his family see where he lived for over a year.

While he was here Edgar was in cottage 15 and worked for Mr. Hobby in the dairy.

After leaving the school he says he returned to his home in Fayetteville where he worked for a while and then entered the service. During the Korean war he served with the United States Air Force and took part in the Berlin Air Lift in 1948-49 He achieved the rank of Technical Sargent.

In 1956 Edgar was married to the former Darlene Smith of Arvella Pa. and they have three children, Phillip age 10, Debora age 8 and Elizabeth age 4. The Blanchards live at 7711 Bristow Drive, Annandale, Va.

After his discharge from the Air Force Edgar attended the Marshall University of Huntington, W. Virginia where he received his A. B. degree and has been teaching at the Kenmore Junior High School at Annandale, Va. for the past 8 years.

It was a real pleasure to have this fine young man and his family visit us and we wish for them the very best.

—:—

### KING WATKINS VISITS SCHOOL

Every time King Watkins is in the vicinity of Concord he always stops by to see the Rouses and to visit the school. King says this was home for a while for him and he has never regretted one minute of it. He particularly expressed his appreciation to the Rouses for the help they were to him not only while he was here but since he has been away they have kept in touch.

King is now living in Mobile Alabama where he has the dealership for the Volkswagon.

After his release from here he joined the United States Army and spent 18 months in Korea with a airbourn team. After his discharge from the Army he went to Daphhe, Alabama where he worked on an electric construction job.

He is married to the former Beth Casswell of Mobile, Alabama and they had a daughter, Rebecca, who died at the age of 10 with polio.

—:—

### 4-H NEWS

The Jackson 4-H club held its regular monthly meeting for July on the 28th of this month with Danny Teal, club president, presiding.

The meeting started with the club members giving the pledge of Allegiance to the American flag and then bv giving the 4-H club pledge.

Mr. Poteat then held a short devotional period, called the roll and read the minutes of the last meeting in the absense of a club reporter.

Danny Teal then presided over the business part of the meeting in which a new vice President, Sammy Reaves, and a new reporter Ronald Todd were elected.

Some new members were added to the club, Projects discussed, and the upcoming fair in September talked about in other club business.

Alan Downs who had completed his project on garden peas was then awarded for doing good work on that project.

Refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop boys have been on the go this month. Three of our major jobs are as follows: (1) We put up a smoke stack at the laundry. (2) worked on the boiler at cottage five. (3) put air conditioning in at the office.

While Mr. Burris was on his vacation we helped haul oil to the office and the dairy.

We had two boys to leave us this month. Their names are: Larry Clark and Charles Domineck.

—Jr. Anderson
—Haywood Peele

—:—

### CARPENTER SHOP

The boys in the carpenter shop have been fixing door screens at the cafeteria. We have also been working on the washers at the laundry.

We have purchased a new strip saw for the shop.

We have two new boy: Walter Holder and Barry Reid. We hope they enjoy their stay here.

—John Cox

—:—

### GYM

Lately since the weather has got better, we have been playing outdoor activities at the gym.

Recently, we were having bad weather and playing indoor activities.

Summer Camp will begin two weeks early (June 17) and will end June 30. Mr. Readling and Mr. Cannon are the director and assistant director respectively. We thank these men and others responsible for making it possible for our boys at Jackson to go to summer camp and hope this will be the same for years to come.

The bacony over the swimming pool will probably be fixed during summer camp so we can start swimming sometime this month.

—Richard Hefner
—Jerry Freeman

—:—

### PRINT SHOP

We haven't written any news about the shop, in I guess about the last two months . We have just finished the Arden House Conference Book, for Raleigh (we started in January). Now the Linotype oper-

ators Emmett Jordan, Tony Stillwell Ronnie Wilson, Tom Chriscoe, and Luther Goins, are setting up as fast as they can putting the Uplift out before summer vacation. The press operaters, Pat McGalliard, Larry Bagale, Roger Prim, have been running envelopes, and various other types of forms, for Jackson, and the other schools, and also the Raleigh office. We are stocking up on all of our forms, because we won't be working for two whole weeks after this one.

We have gotten a lot of new boys lately in the morning: Ronnie Carver, Peter Eckles, and Raymond Simmons, in the evening Wayne Suggs.

We have got a boy to go home this month, his name is Findale Parnell, we all hope he stays out of trouble.

—Pat McGallard

—:—

**PAINT SHOP**

This month and last month we have been painting the office. We have finished with the rooms inside of the office. We have been putting new window pains in the gym. There are two boys to go home in the paint shop. They are John Garmon, and Bobby Owens.

We have been working on the pole barn, We are adding a new section to it. There is a new man working at the paint shop his name is Mr. Blakely. He will be leaving in December. He is going to another Training School. Mr. Peatry has just come back from vacation.

—Bobby Owens
—John Garmon

—:—

**CAFETERIA**

In the cafeteria this month our biggest job has been frying steaks and cooking beans.

Two of our cheif cooks are expected to go home next month. Their names are: Harold Turner and Clyde Grant.

Mr. Ray is now on vacation and we will all be glad when he gets back.

—Harold Turner
—Clyde Grant

—:—

**INFIRMARY**

This month there isnt very much news. We are loooking forward to the dentist commig back for two weeks. There have been quiet a few burnes this month. But all the small accidents are falling off.

Miss. Eller is away on vacation we hope she has a good time.

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

We have been having trouble with the washers in the laundry and have sort of gotten behind schedule. So far the new stacker in the boiler is doing fine.

David Gist will be going home soon. We all hope he does well at home. William Scott, the boiler operator is back on his second time, and is making a fine record.

## MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop has received four new boys. Three are from Eastern Carolina Training School. Their names are Frank Eason, Gordon Watson, Allen Bjork. and Jimmy Conor.

We have over hauled the cub tractor and have worked on the bull dozer.

We learned to put rings on pistons and to grind valves. Working on machines is the thing we like best.

—Robert Wall
—Doug Green

—:—

## SOCIAL SERVICES

The social services dept. has a new Juvenile Evaluation Conselor. Her name is Miss Spruill. Miss Spruill, whose hometown is Henderson, N. C., is a recent graduate of the University of N. C. at Greensboro.

—:—

## YARD FORCE

The Yard Force has five new boys their names are Ricky Yandell, Randy Smith, Tony Tiller, Gilbert Leaper and Jimmy Harris. We hope these boys enjoy their stay here with the Yard Force.

We have been busy spraying the shrubury and trees for insects. We are also working with the flowers and the lawn. We enjoyed our two weeks from school, but are glad to get back to regular work.

—Randy Smith
—Tommy Smith

## OFFICE

This month we have recieved two office boys. We haven't been doing too mufh other than cleaning up aund the office. We hope the new boys enjoy working at the office as much as we do.

—Steve Moody

—:—

## BARBER SHOP

The barber shop boys have been cutting a lot of hair this month. Every boy must get two's. We recieved a new boy from Eastern Carolina Training School. His name is John Spencer,we hope he enjoys working in the barber shop.

—Philip Graham
—Harold Faulk

—:—

## SHOE SHOP

We have two new boys in the shoe shop. These boys are Donald Miller and Tommy Bowman. They came down from Eastern Carloina Training School. These boys are learning fast. We hope they enjoy working in the shoe shop as much as the other boys do.

—Eddie Moody

—:—

## DAIRY

The Dairy boys enjoyed their two weeks out of school. Some went to summer camp and some went home for 5 days. We went fishing one morning after we finished our chores around the dairy. We have one new boy. His name is Jessie

South. We hope he enjoys his stay in the dairy.

We have had one boy go home for good. We wish him much luck. Curly Land went home for his fathers funeral. We hope he makes out fine while at home.

—Curly Land

—:—

**BAKERY**

Not too much news this month from the dough boys, except that we are really working hard this month.

We got an old bakery boy back last month, his name is Joseph Abernese. Well thats all the news from the Bakery this month.

—THE DOUGH BOYS

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**SPECIAL A**

This month in Special A we have been studying very hard. We have learned a lot with the help of our teacher. We have learned to add three place numbers and how to carry the remainder of the numbers We have a few new boys in the class.

—:—

**SPECIAL D**

We wish to welcome our new boys Harold Cribb and Randy Smith.

Our math class is studying about place value numbers comparing with new math. Our Language class is learning to write good sentences. The school gave our room a new flag and we are learning how to respect it. Our health class has been studying about the heart.

—:—

**6 GRADE**

This month in the sixth grade we have really progressed in our subjects.

Science is our favorite subject because we learn about our bodies and the stars in the universe.

Ricky Phillips is planning on being released soon, we hope that he goes home on time.

—Ernest Young
—James Turner

—:—

**EIGHTH SOCIAL STUDIES**

We have been very busy this month studying about the Civil War and trying to learn a lot of important facts about it.

We have two new boys this month. Their names are Danny Fritts and Randy Christianbury. We had one boy to go home this month. His name is Samuel Lammons. We wish him luck and hope he gets along fine at home.

—Steve Pendleton
—Tom Chriscoe

—:—

**SEVENTH SOCIAL STUDIES**

In the seventh we are doing a study unit concerning what is now our state of N.C. We found that this land and S.C. were once one colony. N.C. and S.C. were a pre-

sent to the right men who helped him gain the throne of England. We learned that Bath was our oldest town and New Bern is the second oldest. In this era of our states history we read about Indian wars and the exciting tales of Pirates on our sea coast. In general we found this a very worth-while section to read.

—Roger Prim

—:—

**EIGHT GRADE ENGLISH**

In Mr. Thorn's english class we just finished learning how to write letters the correct way. Now we are starting on diagraming sentantences, which is pretty tough.

—:—

**EIGHT GRADE MATH**

In Mr. Troutman's math class we are working on learning how to do arithmetic by using formulas

We had a boy to go home this month, his name is Earl Sercy, we hope he has good luck at home.

—Wayne Suggs

—:—

**NINTH GRADE ENGLISH**

This month in English we have been learning how to use the appositive and how to diagram sentences.

We have already studied and learned all the other parts of speech.

We have also learned the five different kinds of sentences, and how to recognize them, and what they mean.

We learned how to find Indirect and direct objects.

—Larry Wallace
—Bobby Littleton

—:—

**NINTH GRADE SPELLING**

In Mr. Throne's Spelling class we have been dividing words and finding plurals of words. We have also been learning many new words that are very helpful. We have recieved many new boys. Some are from Eastern Carolina Training School.

—Larry Wallace
—Bobby Littleton

—:—

**NINTH GRADE TYPING**

This month in our section of the typing class, we have learned the parts of the typewriter and now we are learning to type our home row keys. We are learning where the letters are and how to make the letters capital

We are now studying a chart on punciation and how to center and space.

We have three new boys in our class: they are Richard Yandle, J. E. Flythe, and Kenneth Festerman.

— Bobby Littleton
—Larry Wallace

—:—

**NINTH GRADE MATH**

This month in math we have finished the chapter on equations. We have started at the begining of the book and are reviewing and learn-

ing how to find averages.

We have received a few new boys in our class, they are from Eastern Carolina.

— Larry Wallace
—Bobby Littleton

—:—

**COTTAGE' 17**

Now that it is summer time, we have been working on the garden and participating in outdoor activities. In the garden we have been getting: green beans, cucumbers and squash. We have been playing softball in the afternoons after supper. Our first baseman, Richard Hefner, will be going to Swannanoah this month. We hope he does well there. Steve Walker will be going home this month. He is from Greensboro.

—Tom Chriscoe

Many a writer takes a year off to do a novel when he could buy one for a couple of dollars.

Those ready-to-serve foods are sure a boon to ready-to-eat families. and your confidence after.

He who keeps his mind on his work, goes ahead; he who keeps his work on his mind, goes nuts.

An epigram is a wisecrack that has lived long enough to acquire a reputation.

Education is what one has left after subtracting what is forgotten from what one has learned.

Work is one of the greatest things in the world, so we should save some for tommorrow.

Good judgment comes from experience, and experiences—well, that comes from poor judgment.

Lack of pep is often mistaken for patience.

Sometimes it may be bad luck to have good luck too soon.

Girls are like modern paintings. You'll never enjoy them if you try to understand them.

There are many books telling how to manage after retirement, but I want one to use "until."

Good times is the period when you accumulate debts you're unable to pay in bad times.

You've reached middle age when you,ve learned how to take care of yourself and intend to begin almost any day now.

It's too bad so many people have such a bright future behind them.

Death, under normal conditions, carries in it's wake sorrows to loved ones.

"Failure to help others when opportinity offers not only means a loss to them; it means a greater loss to oneself."

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### JUNE

**COTTAGE ONE**

John Griffin

**COTTAGE TWO**

Stephen Almond
David Dover
Bobby Key
Roger Wilson

**COTTAGE THREE**

Michael Pennington
Roger Prim

**COTTAGE FOUR**

William Hughes
Steve Husketh
Kenneth Lewis
Robert Mozingo

**COTTAGE FIVE**

Wayne Joyce

**COTTAGE SIX**

Steven Parris

**COTTAGE SEVEN**

Larry Bagale
Roland Cline
William McNabb
Dallas Rakes
Fred Winzenreid

**COTTAGE EIGHT**

John Cox
James Stillwell

**COTTAGE TEN**

Homer Beaver

**COTTAGE ELEVEN**

Randy McDonald
Harold Turner

**COTTAGE THIRTEEN**

James Hunt

**COTTAGE FOURTEEN**

Kirk Horne
Jackie Miles
Danny Taal

**COTTAGE FIFTEEN**

Wilbur Jessup
Edwin Murray
Richard Robinson
Jerry Rose
Raymond Saunders

Roger Sims

**COTTAGE SEVENTEEN**

Richard Hefner
Gary Revels
James Shehan

**JULY 1967**

**COTTAGE NO. 1**

John Griffin

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

Stephen Almond
Monty Gravitte
David Dover
Bobby Key
Donald Wilson

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

David Camp

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Wayne Joyce
Steve Pendleton

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

George Thomas

**COTTAGE NO. 8**

John Cox
James Stillwell

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Homer Beaver
George Evans
Steve Mullinax
John Suggs

**COTTAGE NO. 11**

Dwight Davis
Charles Martin
Randy McDonald
Frank McMillan
William Scott
Boyd Shell
Harold Turner

**COTTAGE NO. 13**

David Byrd
Wayne Hughes
Ricky Ward
Hans- Juergen Yergeau

**COTTAGE NO.14**

Tommy Maynard
Jackie Miles
Danny Teal

**COTTAGE NO. 15**

Tommy Braswell
Osborne Hamilton
Raymond Saunders

**COTAGE NO. 17**

Donnie Lassiter
Donnie Potts
Gary Revels
James Shehan

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**JUNE**

**OFFICE**

Steve Almond
Steve Husketh
Steve Moody

**MACHINE SHOP**

Jimmy Brown
Dwight Edwards
Robert Wall

William Dodd
Donald Wilson
George Evans
Frank McMillan
Douglas Green

**SHOE SHOP**

Ronnie Carver
Earl Sercey
Eddie Moody
Ronald Brown

**BARBER SHOP**

Bobby Giddings
Douglas Wiles
Steve Walker
Rayford Wood

**CAFETERIA**

Ronald Cline
Wayne Thompson
Donnie Lassiter
Charles Martin
Bill Payne
Fred Winzenried
Clyde Grant
Harold Tuner
James Winstead
Mike Pennington
Kenneth Lewis
Gene Shields
James Fink
James Jones
Billy Potts
Gary Bass

**LAUNDRY**

Jerry Chriscoe
Tommy Maynard
Ernest Young
Gary Baker
Pat Kennedy
Archie Richardson
James Reynolds
Steve Mullinax
Wendell Ladd
James Stevey
Robert Davis
Gary Revels
William Scott
Norman Wheeler
Ronnie Charey
Jackie Woody
Terry Crews

**MAINTANENCE**

Ribert Mozingo
Harold Benton

**DAIRY**

Curley Land
Samnel Lamonds
Edwin Murray
Tommy Braswell
Ray Saunders
Benjamin Benton
Ishorn Hamilton
William Jessup
Jerry Rose
Ronald Todd

**YARD FORCE**

Roger Young
Tom Smith
Steve Parrish
Roger Braswell
Robert Peebles
Terry Anderson

**POULTRY**

Johnny Penny

**PRINT SHOP**

Larry Bagale

James Stillwell
Luther Goins
Patric McGalliard
Ronald Wilson
Larry Wallace
Tommy Chriscoe
Roger Prim
Edward Mullis
Steve Pendleton
Bobby Littleton
Richard Dawkins

**JULY**

**OFFICE**

Steve Husketh
Steve Almond
Steve Moody

**TEXTILE**

James Quick
James Johnson
Eddie Hodge
Freddie Williams
Tommy Harrington
Kenneth Lewis
Lloyd Goodman
Gary Creason
Kenneth Corn
Ricky Ferrell
Jackie Miles
Garland Hollaman
Eddie Wilbanks
Bobby Davis

**CAFETERIE**

Ronald Cline
Homer Beaver
Donnie Lassiter
Wayne Tompson
Joe Starnes
Charles Martin
James Johnson
James Fink
Irvin Staley
Billy Potts
James Jones

**DAIRY**

Edwin Murray
Curley Land
Grover Beckley
Tony Thomas
Ronald Todd
Jerry Rose
Ricky Robinson
Hugh Smith
Micheal Hundley
Wilbur Jessup
Osborn Hamilton
Kenneth Tyson
Benjamin Benton
Ray Saunders
Louie Myers
Tommy Braswell
Ronnie Humphry

**POULTRY**

Donnie Potts
Vernon Odom

**FARM**

Bobby Smith
Cary Roberson
Sinclair Branch
Jame Hunt
David Dover
Kenneth Fesperman
Monty Gravette
Andy Wayatt
Keneth Skipper
Eugene Rigney

**PRINT SHOP**

James Stillwell
Larry Bagale

Patrick McGalliard
Larry Wallace
Luther Goins
Steve Pendleton
Bobby Littleton
Richard Dawkins
Raymond Simmons
Tommy Chriscoe
Edward Mullis

**YARD FORCE**

Roger Young
Tom Smith
Danny Dorsey
Robert Peebles
Tony Tilley
Ronnie Weatherman

**CARPENTER**

Jerry Ragan
Hans Yergearv
Robert Mozingo
John Griffin
Danell Keever
Harold Benton
Bobby Owen
James Shehan

**GYM**

Jerry Freeman

**LAUNDRY**

William Scott .
Archie Richardson
Gary Revels .
Jackie Woody
Steve Mullinax
Dean Wheeler
Tommy Maynard
Ernest Young
Wendal Ladd
James Reynolds.
Pat Kennedy
Gary Baker
Jerry Chriscoe
Tony Crane
Ronnie Chavis

The part of an auto that causes more accidents than any other is the nut that holds the steering wheel.

A recent estimate places the cost of the World War, in money alone, at eighty billion dollars.

"No one really helps himself for very long or very far by hindering someone else."

Man (in barbar-chair) —Be careful not to cut my hair too short—people will take me for my wife!

In looking over a photo of those in control in Italy it is no longer necessary to read from left to right.

The friends thou hast and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel.

A college diploma dosen't become of much value to a man until he learns it isn't worth anything as an alibi.

"Half the misery in this world comes for want of courage to speak and to hear the truth."

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man; kites rise against, and not with the wind.

"If you make play out of your work there is a game you will win every time."

# SPORTS

## SOFTBALL

Larry Bagale

The 1967 softball season started here at Jackson last Saturday. From the way things look now either Cottage 2 or Cottage 1 will clintch the "A" League championship. Things so far in the "B" League are still pretty shakey right now so we will have to wait and see who will pull that championship out of the bag.

**COTTAGE 3 WHIPS COTTAGE 10**

On July 8 Cottage 3 won its first ball game by a score of 3 to 2.

| **Cottage 3** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Camp C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Flythe P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Edwards 1B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hester 2B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Oakley SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Davis 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jacobs LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Prim CF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Cole RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| **Totals** | **20** | **5** | **3** | **3** |

| **Cottage 10** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Suggs RF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dean LF | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Woodie 3B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Mullinax P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Odom C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Atkins SS | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Beaver 2B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Steen CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totols** | **11** | **4** | **2** | **2** |

**COTTAGE 1 DEFEATS COTTAGE 4**

Cottage 1 defeated Cottage 4 Saturday for its first win of the softball season.

| **Cottage 4** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Moody P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Smith C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughs 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Grant 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Husketh SS | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Garmon 3B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Littleton LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Branch CF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Ward RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **19** | **6** | **2** | **2** |

| **Cottage 1** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Giddings 2B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Goodman C | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| **Brasswell 1B** | **2** | **1** | **1** | **1** |
| Mabe P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Potts 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Griffin LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bateman CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Turner SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jenkins RF | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **17** | **5** | **4** | **4** |

**COTTAGE 15 BEATS COTTAGE 9**

On July 8 Cottage 15 won its first softball game by defeating Cottage 9 by a score of 5 to 2.

| **Cottage 15** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Murray P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Saunders C | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Tyson 1B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Hundly 2B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Beckley SS | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Hall 3B** | **3** | **1** | **0** | **1** |
| Rose RF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Hamilton CF** | **3** | **0** | **0** | **0** |
| **Totals** | **22** | **7** | **5** | **4** |

| **Cottage 9** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Keever P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Anderson 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Williams 3B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Holmes SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mabe CF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Hodge 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Kennedy C | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Presnell LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Peebles RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **22** | **11** | **2** | **2** |

**COTTAGE 2 DEFEATS COTTAGE 7**

On Saturday July 15, Cottage 2 beat Cottage 7 for its first win of the softball season.

| **Cottage 2** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| McGalliard SS | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gravitte 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dover 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Hall CF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Rutherford LF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Wallace 3B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson C | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Key P | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Allman RF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| **Totals** | **25** | **10** | **6** | **4** |

| **Cottage 7** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bagale SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Harrington 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Blankenship P | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Kirby C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dodd 2B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Locklear LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Spencer RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lewis CF | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **18** | **2** | **1** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 17 DEFEATS COTTAGE 3**

Cottage 17 won their first game Saturday over Cottage 3.

| **Cottage 17** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chriscoe C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Killian P | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Johnson 1B | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Hinson 2B | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Duckworth SS | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dickerson 3B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Revels LF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lassiter CF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Potts RF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| **Totals** | **27** | **11** | **5** | **3** |

| **Cottage 3** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Camp P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Flythe C | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Edwards 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Brown 2B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Bass SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Oakley 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jacobs LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cole CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Nagle R F | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **22** | **7** | **2** | **2** |

**COTTAGE 11 WHIPS COTTAGE 7**

On Saturday July 8 the softball season started here at Jackson. Cottage 11 got is first win by defeating Cottage 7 by a score of 8 to 9.

| **Cottage 7** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bagale SS | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Harrington 3B | 3 | 3 | 2 | 2 |
| Blankenship P | 3 | 3 | 3 | 2 |
| Young LF | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Herring 1B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Dodd 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Spencer CF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Kirby C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Licklear RF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **27** | **15** | **8** | **8** |

| **Cottage 11** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allison C | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Owens P | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Scott 1B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Pyatt 2B | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Rouse SS | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| T. Jones CF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reed 3B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Jones RF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| **Total** | **26** | **11** | **9** | **9** |

**COTTAGE 13 BOWS OUT TO COTTAGE 9**

Cottage 9 won its first game by defeating Cottage 13 by a score of 8 to 3.

| **Cottage 9** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Anderson C | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Staley P | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Mabe 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Williams 2B | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Holmes SS | 3 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| Kennedy 3B | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Keever LF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hodge CF | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Pressnell RF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 29 | 17 | 8 | 4 |

| **Cottage 13** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Byrd C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reynolds P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughes 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cox SS | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Ezzell 3B | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Wheeler LF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Kulick CF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Archie RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **23** | **12** | **3** | **2** |

**COTTAGE 14 DEFEATS COTTAGE 11**

Cottage 14 won its first game by defeating Cottage 11.

| **Cottage 14** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Talbert P | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Thompson C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Leazer 1B | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Eason 2B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Teal SS | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Brown 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Gregory LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wall CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Freeman RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **20** | **8** | **5** | **3** |

| **Cottage 11** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allison C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Scott 1B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pyatte 2B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Rouse SS | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Reid 3B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones,Tony RF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones,James CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Owens P | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **22** | **7** | **3** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 10 BEATS COTTAGE 17**

Satuday July 15, Cottage 10 beat Cottage 17 by a score of 3 to 0.

| **Cottage 10** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Odom C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Beaver 2B | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Steen CF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Ackins 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Suggs RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Woody SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dean LF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Koonce P | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| **Totals** | **23** | **7** | **3** | **2** |

| **Cottage 17** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chriscoe C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Johnson P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hefner 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hinson 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Duckworth SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dickerson 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Revels LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lassiter CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| McCrieght RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **18** | **4** | **0** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 14 RUNS OVER COTTAGE 1**

Saturday Cottage 14 won its second game by defeatingCottage 1.

| **Cottage 14** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Talbert C | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Thompson 1B | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Leazer 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Locklear 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Miller SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Eason LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gregory CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Wall RF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Farrell P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **21** | **4** | **5** | **1** |

| **Cottage 1** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Giddings 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Goodman C | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Braswell 1B | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Mabe P | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Bateman CF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Griffin LF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Jenkins 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Turner SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Baker RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **25** | **12** | **4** | **2** |

**COTTAGE 17 BEATS COTTAGE 9**

On August 5 Cottage 17 eased by Cottage 9 with a score of 3 to 2.

| **Cottage 17** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| McCreight C | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Killian P | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Johnson 1B | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Hinson 2B | 4 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Duckworth SS | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Dickernon 3B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Revels LF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Lassiter CF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Little RF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **32** | **13** | **3** | **0** |

| **Cottage 9** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Williams 3B | 4 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| Anderson 2B | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Freeman 1B | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mabe CF | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Holmes SS | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Keever P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Staley RF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Kennedy C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| **Total** | **32** | **11** | **2** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 7 SMEARS COTTAGE 4**

On August 5 Cottage 7 scored its second victory of the season. With a score of 3 to 2 over Cottage 4.

| **Cottage 7** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Crews C | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Blankenship P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Herring 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dodd 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bagale SS | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Herrintion 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Young LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Kirby CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hulin RF | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| **Total** | **17** | **7** | **3** | **2** |

| **Cottage 4** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Moody P | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Husketh C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughes 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ward 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Smith SS | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Littleton 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Holleman LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Branch CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Faulk RF | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| **Total** | **22** | **8** | **2** | **1** |

**COTTAGE 15 SLIPS BY COTTAGE 10**

On July 29th, 1967 Cottage 15 eased by Cottage 10, by a score of 1 to 0.

| **Cottage 15** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hundley P | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Saunders C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Tyson 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Murray 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckley SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Sessup 3B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Benton RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hamilton CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Braswell LF | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **16** | **3** | **1** | **0** |

| **Cottage 10** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atkins 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Beaver 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reeves CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Woodie SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dean LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Suggs RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Odom C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mullinax P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **18** | **1** | **0** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 11 WHIPS COTTAGE 2**

On August 5 Cottage 11 whipped Cottage 2 with a score of 8 to 4.

| **Cottage 11** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allison C | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Scott 1B | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Helms 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Rouse SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Spook 3B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Pyetle CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Owens P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **24** | **10** | **8** | **1** |

| **Cottage 2** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| McGalliard SS | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Gravitt 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Key P | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hall CF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Dover 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ruthford LF | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace 3B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson C | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Almond RF | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **30** | **16** | **2** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 11 BEATS COTTAGE 4**

On July 29, 1967 Cottage 11 easily defeated Cottage 4 with a score 10 to 1.

| **Cottage 4** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Smith C | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Moody P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughes 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Foulk 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Husketh SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Littleton 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ward LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Branch CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Holleman RF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **19** | **6** | **1** | **0** |

| **Cottage 11** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allison C | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Scott 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Pyatte 2B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Rouse SS | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Ried 3B | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Martain CF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Jones RF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Owens P | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **25** | **11** | **10** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 2 STOMPS COTTAGE 4**

Cottage 4 lost its second game by getting defeated by Cottage 2.

| **Cottage 2** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| McGalliard SS | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Gravitte 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Key P | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Dovnr 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wallace 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Rutherford LF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Allman RF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Hall CF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 4 |
| Wilsen C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **26** | **6** | **7** | **4** |

| **Cottage 4** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Smith C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Moody P | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Hughes 1B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Grant 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Husketh SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Littleton LF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Garmon 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Branch CF | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Ward RF | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| **Totals** | **28** | **10** | **4** | **3** |

**..COTTAGE 7 STOMPS COTTAGE 1**

On Saturday July 28 Cottage 7 won its first game by defeating Cottage 1 by a score of 6 to. 7

| **Cottage 7** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cruse C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Blankenship P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dodd 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Bagale SS | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Harrington | 3 | 3 | 3 | 1 |
| Young LF | 3 | 3 | 2 | 3 |
| Kirby CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Hulin RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **23** | **6** | **7** | **7** |

| **Cottage 1** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Braswell 1B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Giddings 2B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Jenkins 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Potts CF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Goodman C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones RF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bateman | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Griffin SS | 3 | 0 | 0 | 4 |
| Mabe P | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| **Totals** | **25** | **8** | **6** | **6** |

**COTTAGE 9 WHIPS COTTAGE 3**

On Saturday, July 28 Cottage 9 whipped Cottage 3 by a score of 9-8.

| **Cottage 9** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Williams SS | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Anderson 2B | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Taylor LF | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Freeman 1B | 4 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Mabe CF | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Holmes 3B | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Keever P | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Staley RF | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Kennedy C | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **30** | **8** | **9** | **6** |

| **Cottage 3** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Camp SS | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Flyth 2B | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Edwards LF | 4 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Brown 1B | 4 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Bess CF | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Oakley 3B | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jacobes P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Cole RF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Nagle C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **26** | **7** | **8** | **3** |

**COTTAGE 3 BEATS COTTAGE 13**

On August 5 Cottage 3 ran over 13 with a score of 8 to 0.

| **Cottage 3** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Oakley 2B | 4 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Jacobs LF | 4 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Flytte SS | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Base 1B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Wright P | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Davis C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Brown CF | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Fritz RF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| King 3B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| **Total** | **23** | **8** | **8** | **5** |

| **Cottage 13** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Reynolds 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Harris 2B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones 3B | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Kulid C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Byrd CF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Wheeler LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hughes RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Miller P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cox SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **20** | **4** | **0** | **0** |

"A smile face, a sunny temper, and a perserverance that never falters go far toward making that wonderful thing which the world calls luck."

Showing appreciation, you inspire it. There is in every man the desire to pay back what he gets.

One thing to be said for back seat drivers, they never lose control of the car.

Psychiatrist: "Why do you keep snapping your fingers?"

Patient: "It keeps tigers away."

Psychiatrist: "Why, there aren't any tigers within 6,000 miles."

Patient: "It works, doesn't it."

# SUMMER CAMP 1967

The 1967 Summer Camp Session for the boys here at Jackson ran from June 18-July 2. All the boys really enjoyed themselves very much.

All the boys who participated in the Summer Camp program would like to thank Mr. Readling, Camp Director, Mr. Cannon, Water Front Supervisor, Mrs. Liske Arts and Crafts Instructor, Mr Creason, First Aid Instructor, and Mr. Shulenburger, Nature Study Instructor for their help and all they did for us to make this Camping session possible.

Here is a list of the total number of points that each boy received.

**GROUP I**

| | |
|---|---|
| Carver, Ronnie | 123 |
| Dover, David | 108 |
| Foulk, Harold | 103 |
| Freeman, Jerry | 112 |
| King, Andy | 106 |
| Hall, John | 106 |
| Quick, James | 110 |
| Payne, William | 113 |
| Phillips, Richard | 106 |
| Ragan, Jerry | 111 |
| Scott, William | 122 |
| Anderson, Elmer | 111 |
| Rutherford, Bobby | 106 |
| Baker, Garry | 106 |
| Giddings, Bobby | 111 |
| McDonald, Randy | 101 |
| Jones, Hubert | 119 |
| Littleton, Bobby | 118 |
| Mozingo, Robert | 105 |
| Maynard, Tommy | 111 |
| Corne, Kenneth | 99 |
| Turner, James | 102 |
| Wallace, Larry | 101 |
| Wilson, Ronald | 116 |
| Goins, Luther | 113 |
| Davis, Dwight | 102 |
| Goodman, Lloyd | 112 |
| Lewis, Kenneth Roland | 109 |
| Martin, James | 113 |
| Farmer, James | 104 |
| Miles, Jackie | 105 |
| Scercy, Earl | 109 |
| Smith, Bobby | 99 |
| Turner, Harold | 103 |
| Wilson, Donald | 111 |

**GROUP II**

| | |
|---|---|
| Shields, Eugene | 103 |
| Emory, Rogert | 99 |
| Godwin, Bernard | 109 |
| Herring, Nathaniel | 104 |
| Jacobs, Steve | 119 |
| Moore, Ronnie | 97 |
| Evans, George | 80 |
| Pennington, Michael | 119 |
| Thomas, George | 114 |
| Staley, Darrell | 100 |
| Taylor, Clarence | 103 |
| Thomas, Michael | 101 |
| Breedlove, Ray | 101 |
| Dean, William | 109 |
| Edwards, Dwight | 106 |
| Festerman, Kenneth | 101 |
| Pierce, William | 116 |
| Williams, Carroll | 109 |
| Wilbanks, Eddie | 99 |
| Kennedy, Patrick | 112 |
| Rigney, Eugene | 98 |
| Smith, Douglas | 99 |

Mabe, Danny ..... 104
Cornell, Roy ..... 110
Davis, Robert ..... 113
Downs, Alden ..... 13
Hayes, Martin ..... 12
Hodge, Eddie ..... 106
Atkins, John ..... 117
Koonce, George ..... 121
Mullis, Edward ..... 101
Parris, Steve ..... 117
Reeves, Sammy ..... 103
Skipper, Kenneth ..... 107

**GROUP III**

Saunders, Raymond ..... 105
Benton, Benjamin ..... 107
Braswell, Tommy ..... 106
Christian, James ..... 115
Fisher, Theo ..... 99
Harrington, Tommy ..... 109
Edwards, Bobby ..... 94
Hinson, Michael ..... 104
Kirby, Robert ..... 101
Mosteller, Larry ..... 99
Winzenreid, Fred ..... 106
Woods, Ronald ..... 110
Hunt, James ..... 97
Beckley, Grover ..... 87
Ladd, Wendell ..... 90
Edwards, Roy ..... 108
Herring, Donald ..... 107
Johnson, Lee ..... 103
Sims, Roger ..... 100
Creason, Gary ..... 114
Prestwood, Richard ..... 105
Reynolds, James ..... 99
Rogers, Cornell ..... 110
Wilson, Roger ..... 108
Cline, Ronald ..... 106
Brown, Weldon ..... 103
Dickerson, Michael ..... 107
Dodd, William ..... 102
Johnson, Harold ..... 107
Kulick, Jerry ..... 101
Starnes, Joesph ..... 119
Leazer, Ernest ..... 118
Rakes, Dallas ..... 108
Richardson, Archie ..... 103
Young, Roger ..... 100
Winstead, James ..... 107

**GROUP IV**

Branch, Sinclair ..... 48
Anderson, Terry ..... 118
Baker, Roy ..... 109
Holmes, Allen ..... 115
Harris, Michael ..... 111
Steen, Kenneth ..... 71
Kirk, Johnny ..... 97
Land, Curley ..... 95
Horne, Kirk ..... 118
Short, Donald ..... 103
Suggs, John ..... 112
Phelps, Jackie ..... 96
Downs, Alden ..... 94
Chriscoe, Jerry ..... 108
Davis, Robert Lee ..... 122
Hazelwood, Lonnie ..... 105
McNabb, Keith ..... 111
Little, Larry ..... 95
McMillan, Frank ..... 106
Poindexter, Larry ..... 106
Moore, Eddie ..... 44
Almond, Steve ..... 53
Stewart, Ronald ..... 108
Bass, Gray ..... 63
Blankenship, Michael ..... 116
Wheeler, Dean ..... 106
Hughes, Wayne ..... 104
Peebles, Robert ..... 49
Wall, Henry ..... 113
Gregory, Bradford ..... 103
James, Ossie ..... 94
Pendleton, Kenneth ..... 114
Smith, David ..... 79
Taylor, Eddie ..... 94

# MEET THE STAFF OF JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

## MRS. SARA BARBEE

An academic teacher at Stonewall Jackson School for the past thirteen years is Mrs. Sara Barbee. Much went on before her arrival at Jackson, however.

Mrs. Barbee, nee Sara Smith, first saw the light of day in the beautiful mountains of western North Carolina. She was born in Burnsville, Yancey County. She attended, and was graduated from the public schools of her native county. After high school she entered Weaver Junior College near Ashville, N.C. After graduating from Weaver she entered Western Carolina Teachers College at Cullowhee, N.C. Here she earned an "A" teacher's certificate. Putting her certificate to work she accepted a teaching position in Yancey County. Mrs. Barbee taught in this county from 1930 to 1941.

In July of 1939 the future Jackson teacher was married to an army career man, Mr. H.T. Barbee. With the coming of World War 2 the newly married couple were moved quite abit. First it was to Camp Davis N.C. which is near Wilmington, N.C. Leaving Wilmington they were sent to Jackson, Mississippi. The final stop for Mrs. Barbee was Aberdeen, Maryland. From Aberdeen Sgt. Barbee was sent to Japan. Mrs. Barbee came to Concord to live. She started teaching in the Cabarrus County school system where she remained until she came to Jackson.

The Barbee's have one child, a daughter, Judy. Judy is following in her mothers footsteps. She graduated from Appalachian College and is now a teacher in the Charlotte-Mecklenburg school system.

Mrs. Barbee is a member of the Kerr Street Methodist Church, Concord, N.C. At one time she was very active in her church, but recently has had her work curtailed because of the health of her husband. The Barbees live in the Sedgefield section of Concord on Rutledge Avenue.

While at Jackson Mrs. Barbee has always taught in the elementary school grades. This involves going back to the three "R's", a job she does wth quite efficiency. At the present time Mrs. Barbee has a special education class, both morning and afternoon sections.

Mrs. Barbee says nothing exciting has ever happened to her since she has been only a teacher, housewife and mother. What three more honorable professions could one have as their chief claim to fame. The Uplift salutes Mrs. Sara Barbee for doing a fine job at all three.

# NEW STUDENTS

Robert Thomas Pyatte ..... Carner

Theo Fisher, Jr. ..... Fayetteville

Michael Eugene Blankenship ..... Asheville

Lewis Oscar Jenkins ..... Canton

Robert William Wall ..... Dillard, Ga.

Carroll Garland Williams ..... Old Fort

Douglas Odell Springs ..... Lexington

Perry Steve Killian ..... Hilderbran

James Farmer ..... Hickory

Gary Lewis Collins ..... High Point

Ronald Eugene Stewart ..... High Point

Kenneth Ray Lewis ..... Washington

Kenneth R. Lewis ..... Greenville

Bobby Ray Edwards ..... Goldsboro

Louis Jackie Myers ..... Gastonia

Paul Stanley Elliott ..... Caroleen

David Camp ..... Shelby

John Shelton Atkins, Jr. ..... Sanford

Sammy Reaves ..... Nakina

Howard Eugene Rigney ..... Durham

Dale Warren Parker ..... Fayetteville

James Luther Fink ..... Salisbury

Tommy Ray Braswell ..... Gastonia

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

— *PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY* —
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

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# The UPLIFT

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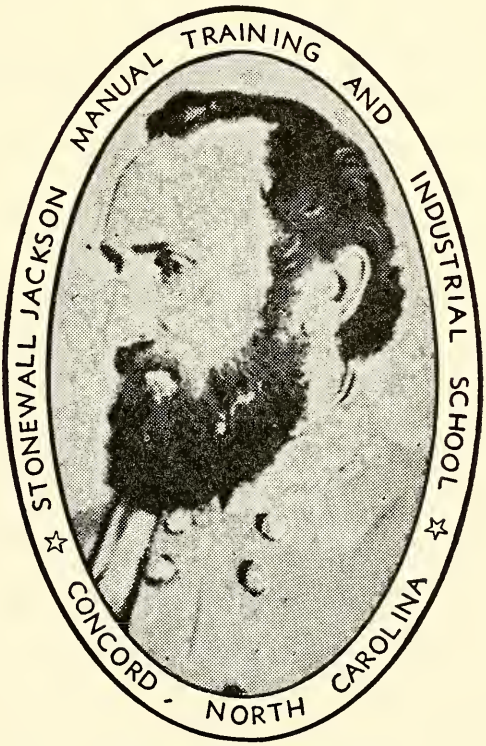


STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

AUGUST 1967

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **AUGUST 1967** **NUMBER 8**

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**PUBLISHED BY**
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
**FOUNDED: 1909**
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025) under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

**Blaine M. Madison**

**NORTH CAROLINA**
**BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
**Raleigh**
**DR. WILLARD L. BRIGNER**
**WELCOME BACK LUNCHEON**
**SAMUEL LEONARD SCHOOL**
**July 5, 1967**
**1:00 P.M.**
**NEW DIRECTIONS IN JUVENILE CORRECTION**

Mr. Chairman, Dr. Brigner, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Co-Workers, I am honored to have the opportunity to talk to you today, especially since we are gathered here to honor the return of a person to our program whom I know has the respect and admiration of this total staff. You know, of course, I am speaking of Dr. Willard Brigner. When Dr. Brigner left the Central Office staff to resume studies at Duke University, many of us I am sure had mixed emotions about his leaving. We were happy that he would be pursuing the doctoral studies in the field of Experimental Psychology at Duke University and at the same time we were sad to see him go because we know he would be sorely missed during the time that he would be away. I do not know when I have seen a person leave a program and have more inquires made from personnel of each of the schools as to: How is Mr. Brigner getting along? When is he coming back? When have you seen Mr. Brigner? So on this occasion it is indeed a pleasure to welcome Dr. Brigner back to our staff. I must say here that, as you know, in the field of education, there are three cateories of students. There are those who

do not make it, called dropouts. There are those who stick to their guns, called stickouts; and then there are those called stretchouts. I am going to let you make the determination in which caterogy you want to place Dr. Brigner, but whether he be a stickout or a stretchout, he is certainly indeed welcome back to our program and we look forward to working with him in the future. Since Dr. Brigner has been away, there has been many exciting developments within the program of Juvenile Correction in North Carolina and I thought it might be interesting at this point to take a retrospective look at a few of these developments of the past few years and see just what Dr. Brigner would be returning to. I am sure that each of you feel as I, that he is first and formost returning to work with friends. As I have said before, we all hold Dr. Brigner in high esteem and find him to be a person who is sincerely interested in every employee and every child. He is truly dedicated. So, Dr. Brigner, we welcome you back to the friends who have looked foward to your return.

You are also returning to a program that has initiated a Reception Unit located on the grounds of the Juvenile Evaluation Center, Swannanoa, North Carolina. The idea is not new, of course, you were involved in planning for this unit before you left for your studies at Duke University. However, this unit is now a reality and is functioning at a very high level of efficiency. I feel it has great potential and will prove to be one of the major milestones in the development of the juvenile correction program in North Carolina.

Prior to your returning to Duke University, you were involved in the planning for a new school, a special school; designed to accommodate a special group of students charcterized by aggressiveness and runaway tendencies. This new school is now under construction at Butner, North Carolina and is fast becoming a reality. It ,too, will add tremendously to the potential and scope of Juvenile Correction Program in North Carolina. I am also very excited and happy that we have received the go ahead for the construction of the facility for mildly, mentally retarded students on the grounds of this new school at Butner. This building, will cost approximately one-million dollars, a major portion of which is a result of a Federal Grant, should enable the staff of the Board of Juvenile Correction to provide a program which will be, to my knowledge, the first

of its kind in the nation. It can be a model for other states to follow if they so desire. It will be a cottage which will include many of the physical features which we have not been able to include in many of our other buildings due to the limited budgeting.

You have herd Mr. Bryan, our Director of Education, speak frequently of Title I, Title II, Title III, ect. We are now activtly involved in the areas of the various programs of each of the Titles of the Elementary and Secondary Education Act along with the participation in the NDEA Programs. Our participation in these Federal Programs should result in the exposure of each student of the Board of Juvenile Correction to enriched experiences which will result in a better opportunity for readjustment to community life.

Plans are currently under way for our involvement in a co-operative program with the North Carolina Vocational Rehabliitation Department. Our involvement with this department through the efforts again of Commissioner Madison and Mr. Bryan should allow us to broaden the scope of our services to include some terminal vocational opportunities for selected students in our program.

This list would be incomplete without calling to your attention our camping program which under the leardership of the Commissioner and efforts of our Director of Farms, Mr. Dan Cameron, has expanded now to include all schools. This summer 800 to 900 students will spend one week at camp. Our camping program at Camp Millstone, in my opinion, is second to none and has contributed greatly in broadening the experences affored students by the program of the Board of Juvenile Correction.

The reality of the above new programs which I have just mentioned could and would not have been possible without the co-operation and efforts of all the personnel in all of our schools. One of the areas in which we have made tremendous progress in the past few years is in the area of personnel expansion. In my opinion, we are getting better applicants than ever before. Our staff turn over has shown a marked decrease in the past year and if I may inject a personal note at this point, I can report that of the 256 positions in the Cottage Life Division the rate of staff turn over for the past few months has been impressively low. I think we can partially attribute these facts to the adjustments in the work schedule of our cottage

personal and in the reclassification of these positions. I must also state we have improved considerably the supervisory responsibility within the cottage life divison.

I think this retrospective look at some of the new developments within our institutions in the past few years is impressive. I think that it tells us that we do have the respect and high level of creditability with the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina as well as with other agencies of the State. Our capital improvements approprations from the current General Assembly can also be interpreted as a vote of confidence in the program of Juvenile Correction in North Carolina. So, we are moving forward. Where do we go from here? What are some new directions which we should be exploring? Of course, for continued refinement of programs, there must be continuous re-evaluation of programs. We must at all times be seeking opportunities for students to reflect the change in attitudes which we attempt to install in them. We must be willing to provide opportunities for students to act responsibly. We must be sensitive to the fact that if we set strict limits and controls on everything that our students do we will lose the opportunity to let them make mistakes and as a result effectively counsel with them; to really make them change. So we have to take a chance in allowing them to make mistakes, in allowing them to fail as well as succeed. When we do this we will have a greater opportunity to help.

I have been concerned about two areas in particular which we must continuously re_evaluate in terms of refinement. I have reference to our orientation process and the pre_release process; the orderly effective movement of youngsters from the training school back to the community. We must continously ask ourself; does our orientation program tend to support preconceived negative ideas of new students regarding the school or does it reflect a respect for the dignity of each student who comes to the school. Does it make the transition from home to school easier and more meaningful? Mr. Lee J. Cary, in an address to the December, 1965 Arden House Conference, which many of you attended, quoted the following statement as he spoke on New Directions In Residential Services to Juveniles: "We find at least four aspects to the culture wthin the total institution. First, is the process of "mortification" as it is termed. Part of

this process centers around admission procedures and orientation to the institution. It includes such activities as life histories, photographing, number assigning, short haircuts, issue of institution clothing. From the institution's point of vew, these are part of normal admssion precedures. From the student's view point, they are all steps which help to remove his identity and make him one item in a large group. Orientation may also include a bit of "shaping up" which usually leaves no doubt about who is in charge and where the power lies. Of course, we all realize the importance, the necessity for a good orientation program which must entail some of the above characteristics. We also need to look at our program through the eyes of the youngster in order that we may contiue to guard against his feeling that this period of orientation is not seen as a period of "mortification." He must be made to feel that the program to which he will be exposed while in the care of the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction will have much carry over value in terms of making his re-adjustment in the community effective. So we must continually re-evaluate in the correlation between what they are designed to and what they might do if not carefully planned and supervised.

What about our obligation in terms of a pre-release program? Are we fulfilling our responsibilities toward adequately preparing youngsters for successfully hurdling some of the obstacles they will encounter upon their return to their home communities? Are we letting go of the "guiding controls" too abruptly? I am sure that we are not simply setting a release date and releasing the youngsters with this advise "o.k., you have completed your stay here, it is time for you to go home, good luck." However, we should continually be exploring the machanics for providing additional opportunities for students to demonstrate a responsiveness to responsibility inside and outside the immediate grounds of our institutions while they are still in our care. Would community off campus passes be feasible for carefully selected members of our student bodies? If such an activity were feasible, would this give our staff an opportunity to work more closely with the youngsters reactions to realize situtions? Would this be an additional approach to helping bridge the gap between the institutional community and the home community?

What about the feasibility of establishing a pilot project where some selected students would be provided the opportunity to attend local public schools near our training schools? This is not intended to reflect that we cannot provide an education for our students, however, I think we must face the reality that there are many social aspects which the public schools can offer that we do not have oppurtunity to offer in providing a total education in our schools. In addition, would this also be an opportunity for us to demonstrate to the stulent that we can trust him to meet the various responsibilities that are involved with attending public school?

Of course, the preparation for visits and opportunities in any community should be made from the point of view of the student's readiness as well as that of his family and the community. The emphasis on programs such as these should be towards the student's eventual re-entrance into his community upon his release. It is for these reasons that we should continue to evaluate our program of prerelease and of providing readiness for the child's return to his community. A school should gain as a result of its being a greater part of its neighboring community. Public relations should be improved, partly because people would have an additional chance to get acquainted with children from the training schools. They will find out that these children may not be "such a bad bunch after all." As some people have indicated, "these children are not any different from the children in my town." I strongly feel that we should strive to develop the"we"feeling between the training school and the local community. Thank you very much.

—Warren A. Ellis
—Director of Cottage Life

* * * *

"We are never so ridiculous from the qualities we have as from those we affect to have."

Success is attained not only by lying awake at night, but by staying awake in the daytime.

Never excuse a wrong action by saying someone else does the same thing.

# FIRST ANNUAL LABOR DAY TRACK MEET

Jackson had its first track meet for Labor Day. There were six boys from each cottage participanting in the track meet to try and win a medal.

The boys would like to thank Mr. Eudy, Mr. Leonard, and Mr. Shulenberger for planning the track meet for the boys. The boys also would like to thank Mr. Hughes, Mrs. Yarbrough, Mr. Burr, Mrs. Billups, and the others that made it possible.

The cottages got points for each event the boys from their cottage won. The cottages with the most points got a first and second place banner. The first place banner was blue with gold letters which went to Cottage 15. The second place banner was red with gold letters and went to Cottage 5.

The boys would like to thank the carpenter shop for making the hurdles for the track meet.

The boys would like to show their appreciation to the people that made it possible and would like to do it again real soon.

Standing Broad Jump in "A " League went to Bobby Smith of Cottage 4 and second place went to Glenn Lewis of Cottage 7. In "B" League it was won by Sammy Reaves of Cottage 10 and second place went to Mike Harris of Cottage 13. In "C" League it was won by Lee Calhoun of Cottage 5 and second place went to O'neil Howard of Cottage 6.

Running Broad Jump in "A" League went to Bobby Smith of Cottage 4 and second place went to Evrette Mabe of Cottage 1. In "B" League it was won by Mike Hundley of Cottage 15 and second place went to Ronald Brown of Cottage 10. In "C" League it was won by Kenneth Skipper of Cottage 6 and second place went to Eddie Moore of Cottage 5.

The 220 Race in "A" League was won by Gordon Watson in Cottage 7 and sceond place went to Bobby Smith of Cottage 4. In "B" League it was won by Jerry Kulick of Cottage 13 and second place went to Mike Hundley of Cottage 15. In "C" League it was won by Eddie Moore of Cottage 5 and second place went to Randy Whitfield of Cottage 6.

The 110 Race in "A" League was won by Roger Braswell of Cottage 1 and second place went to Sinclair Branch of Cottage 4. In "B" League it was won by Ronnie Humphey of Cottage 15 and second place went to

Ronald Brown of Cottage 10. In"C" League it was won by Kenneth Skipper of Cottage 6 and second place went to William Pierce of Cottage 5.

The 440 Race in "A" League was won by William Wynn of Cottage 1, and second place went to Sinclair Branch of Cottage 4. In "B" League it was won by Jesse South of Cottage 15 and second went to James Reynolds of Cottage 13. In "C" League it was won by Steve Pendleton of Cottage 5 and second went to Gary Smith of Cottage 6.

The 50 Yard Hurdles in "A" League was won by Thomas Elliott of Cottage 1 and second place went to Steve Hall of Cottage 2. In "B" League it was won by Mike Suttle of Cottage 17 and second place went to Jerry Kulick of Cottage 13. In"C" League it was won by Steve Pendleton of Cottage 5 and second place went to James Lee of Cottage 6.

The Roll-a-Race in the frist group was won by Wendall Ladd of Cottage 4 and second place went to Lee Calhoon of Cottage 5. In the second group it was won by Larry Lewis of Cottage 11 and second place went to Kenneth Skipper of Cottage 6.

The 100 Yard Hurdles in "A" League was won by John Spence of Cottage 7 and second place went to Bobby Key of Cottage 2. In "B" League it was won by Clarence Taylor of Cottage 9 and second place went to Dickie Hall of Cottage 15. In "C" League it was won by William Pierce of Cottage 5 and second place went to Kenneth Skipper of Cottage 6.

The 50 Yard Dash in "A" League was won by William Wynn of Cottage 1 and second place went to Frankie Wallace of Cottage 2. In "B" League it was won by Ricky McCreight of Cottage 17 and second place went to Danny Oakley of Cottage 3. In "C" League it was won by Eddie Moore of Cottage 5 and Second place went to O'Neil Howard of Cottage 6.

The 100 Yard Dash in "A" League was won by Sinlair Branch of Cottage 4 and second place went to William Payne of Cottage 2. In"B" League it was won by Ronnie Humphey of Cottage 15 and second went to Junious Flythe of Cottage 3. In "C" League it was won by Steve Pendleton of Cottage 5 and second place went to Eddie Moore of Cottage 5.

The Bicycle Race in "A" League was won by Roger Braswell of Cottage 1 and second went to Jack Locklear of Cottage 7. In "B" League it was won by Mike Hundley of Cottage 15 and second went to William Dean of Cottage 10. In "C" League it was won by Gary Smith of Cottage

6 and second place went to Lee Calhoon of Cottage 5.

The 440 Relay Race in "A" League was won by Steve Hall, Phillip Graham, William Payne, and Frankie Wallace each of Cottage 2. In "B" League it was won by Jesse South, Mike Hundley, Ronnie Humphey, and Dickie Hall each of Cottage 15. In "C" League it was won by Donnie Jones, Lee Calhoon, Eddie Moore, and Steve Pendleton each of cottage 5.

Following are the points that each cottage made:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cottage 15 | 107 | Cottage 9 | 52 |
| Cottage 5 | 68 | Cottage 3 | 51 |
| Cottage 13 | 66 | Cottage 6 | 48 |
| Cottage 2 | 62 | Cottage 17 | 47 |
| Cottage 4 | 55 | Cottage 10 | 43 |
| Cottage 7 | 54 | Cottage 11 | 41 |
| Cottage 1 | 54 | Cottage 14 | 24 |

* * * *

A broad minded man is very desireable, provided he is not so broad minded that he is shallow and of a single channel.

They conquer who believe they can. He has not learned the lesson of life who does not each day surmount a fear.

The darkest hour in any man's life is when he sits down to plan how to get money without earning it.

With us, no one is born with the right to look down upon his neighbor and to hold him in contempt.

Will you need a spiritual pulmotor to resuscitate you at the end of the summer months?

"One should be throuoghly acquainted with the books and the names of the authors of his own land. Patriotism should lead a man to know the glory in the midst of which he lives."

## JACKSON GLEE CLUB APPEARS ON TELEVISION SHOW

On Tuesday, August 15, 1967 Mrs. Ashlyn Sides took her Jackson Glee Club to Charlotte to appear on the Jimmy Kilgo Midday Television Show. The boys had worked hard on their music which paid excellent dividends for the show was enjoyed by all who saw it back "home". Mr. Kilgo was contacted some time ago and was readily agreeable for the boys to be on his daily show. The show was in color and the boys really showed off in their white shirts and maroon ties.

Mr. Frank Cannon, Physical Eduation, Mr. Howard Mabry, Auto Mechchanics; and Mr. Paul Lentz accompanied the boys and Mrs. Sides to the W SOC—TV studios. The three gentleman appeared o the show, also, as Mr. Kilgo interviewed them about Jackson. Since this was their first TV appearence the men did almost as good as the boys.

The boys in the Glee Club were very well behaved, especially since there was so much waiting and practicing. They also had to stand under the white hot lights since the show was in color. The boys sang four numbers: "Where Ere You Walk," "Heaven Came Down," "Born Free." and "There Is Nothing Like A Dame." Mr. Kilgo and his cameramen were quite pleased with the boys performance as was evidenced by the fact that he invited them back.

The following boys sang on the TV show: Eddie, Moody, Kenny Hall Weldon Brown, Bobby Key, David Dover, William Scott, Terry Moss, Boyd Shell, Michael Thomas, Raymond Simmons, Lonnie Hazelwood, Nathanial Herring, Roger Wilson, Nathan Potts, Eddie More, Bobby Davis, James Winstead, Wendall Ladd, George Wood, Ronald Stewart, Tom Chriscoe, Ronall Brown, William Huges, Ernest Young, Gary Collins, Steve Almond, William Payne, Edward Mullis, Wayne Land, Dean Wheeler and Danny Mabe

* * * *

Some folks give according to their means, and some according to their meaness.

Scientist sav we retain the same brain cells we had in infancy. That explains a good deal.

# LESTER WIGGINS IN MARINE CORPS

Following is a letter Mrs. Eudy, nurse at Jackson Infirmary, recieved from Lester Wiggins, former boy.

Dear Mrs. Eudy:

I have finally gotten a chance to write to you and let you all know where I am now. I stayed home about 4 months and I persuaded my Dad to let me join the Marine Corps. We have been told that we will go to Viet Nam by Christmas. Well I asked for this because I have always wanted to prove myself and with the discipline I learned there at Jackson, as well as the self- confidence, I feel that I can do the job. Discipline is one of the most important things to know to get into the Marine Corps. If the boys think they have it rough they had better count their blessings again. We are not allowed to talk unless spoken to by our superiors. We are not allowed to have radios, T.V., go to movies, have a watch or ring. We get to smoke only three times a day.

My outfit has been outstanding in marching. Our platoon won the Company Comander's Drill Trophy last week for marching and for the Manuel Drill Trophy last week. We start on the rifle range tomorrow and will have to shoot 190 or better to qualify.

I asked for medical training but I would have to be in the Navy because the Marines get their coremen from the Navy. I have made typist, Military Police, or small vehicles operations, and I feel sure I will get one of these. It really does not make any difference to me.

Well Mrs. Eudy I will have to close now and hit the "rocks" (bed). Write to me when you can.

Very truly yours

Plt. 283, (E) Company 2nd Rt. B
MCRD
Parris Island, S.C. 29905
Pvt. Lester W. Wiggins 2366748

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### AUGUST

**COTTAGE ONE**

Lloyd Goodman
John Griffin

**COTTAGE TWO**

David Dover
Monty Gravitte
Bobby Key
Billy Price
Paul Thorpe
Donald Wilson

**COTTAGE THREE**

David Camp
Eugene Rigney

**COTTAGE FOUR**

William Huges
Kenneth Lewis
Edison Moody

**COTTAGE FIVE**

Wayne Joyce
Vernard Lee
Steve Pendleton

**COTTAGE SEVEN**

John Hulin
Kenneth Lewis
John Spencer
Gorden Watson

**COTTAGE EIGHT**

John Cox

**COTTAGE TEN**

George Evans
Stephen Mullinax
Kenneth Steen

**COTTAGE THIRTEEN**

Perry Cox
James Hunt
Howard Stancil

**COTTAGE FOURTEEN**

Tommy Maynard
Jackie Miles
Donald Miller
Douglas Springs
Danny Teal
Henery Wall

**COTTAGE FIFTEEN**

Raymond Sanders

### COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

Donnie Potts
Donnie Lassiter
Gary Revels

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

### INFIRMARY

Robert Pytte
Danny Rouse

### MACHINE SHOP

Wiliam Dodd
Gtorge Evans
Jimmy Brown
Robert Wall
Douglas Springs
Douglas Greene

### CAFETERIA

Wayne Hugh
Wayne Joyce
Wayne Mabe
Lewis Jenkins
Wayne Thompson
Danny Lassiter
Ronald Cline
Bill Payne
Fred Wiezeried
Jerry Kulick
Gary Bass
James Jones
James Fink
Larry Bryaon
Jimmy Trivett
Billy Potts
Irwin Stalvey
Ricky Ward

### DAIRY

Grover Beckely
William Jessup
Ronald Todd
Jerry Rose
Tony Thomas
Osbern Hamilton
Tommy Brasswell
Benjamin Benton
Ray Shoulders
Jessie South
Michel Hundley
Ronnie Humphery
Kenneth Tyson
Jackie Robinson
Louie Meyrs
Bill McNair

### MAINTENANCE

John Cox
Alferd Bateman
Paul Thorpe
Andrew King

### YARD FORCE

Terry Anderson
Rogert Peebles
Ronnie Wetherman
Tom Smith
Steve Parish

### CARPENTER SHOP

Darrel Keever

### PRINT SHOP

Luther Goins
Richard Dawkins
Bobby Littleton
Larry Wallace
Raymond Simmons
Ronnie Carver
Bryon Jewel
Tommy Chriscoe

Steve Pendleton
Wayne Suggs

The man of the hour is the one who has made the minutes count for years and decades.

Some people cast reflections just to show how brilliant they are.

A man hopes that his lean years are behind him; a woman, that hers are ahead.

Where did you get the idea that swimming is good for the figure? Did you ever take a good look at a whale?

There are always more persons going on diets tomorrow than there are going on diets today.

Money may not go far as it used to, but we have just as much trouble getting it back.

The most common speech impediment among children is chewing gum.

Most people can keep a secret; it's the folks they tell it to who can't.

Marriage may be an institution, but it is not a reform school.

The success that turns a mans head sometimes wrings his neck.

Adolescence is the period when children are certain they will never be as stupid as their parents.

Listening to advice may get you into trouble, but it makes the other person feel better.

Golf is no longer a rich man's game. There are millions of poor players.

If you think children don't know the value of money, try giving one a nickel.

A friendly discussion may become a bitter argument if one of the participants feet hurt.

Don't we sometimes confuse the cost of living with the cost of luxuriating?

The fellow who invented the alarm clock probably did the most to arouse the working classes.

Some peoples idea of a vacation is two weeks on the sand and the other fifty on the rocks.

Ten centuries from now, says a scientist, man will have no teeth. It is doubtful though if he will gum up things more than he is doing now.

Perhaps the trouble with the beat generation is that they were not.

# CAMPUS NEWS

### MR. AND MRS. TOMKINSON VISITS SON

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Tomkinson recently spent their vacation with their son, Airman 3C Fred A. Tomkinson in Wichata Falls, Texas at Sheppard's Air Force Base. He is in the medical corps and is in training to be a Laboratory Technician. He will be at Sheppards Air Force Base until December 19, 1967. He entered the Air Force May 24, 1967 and was sent to Lackland Air Force Base, San Antoniao, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson and Airman Fred Tomkinson spent one day touring Fort Worth and Dallas, Texas. Dallas is a very large busy city.

On the way to Texas , Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson saw the large stadium in Atlanta, Ga. which is the home of the Braves. The stadium is very large and beautiful.

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### DAIRY BOY OF THE MONTH
### Ronald Todd

Ronald has been with us about ten months. He has been operating a milking machine for about eight months and does a fine job.

Last winter he went to a milking demonstration in Meck. County and saw how being gentle with dairy cows paid off with more milk. He has carried out what he learned there. By being gentle the herd average has risen considerably.

Ronald is in the 4 H and keeps a milk production and feed record on a dairy cow. He has fitted the cow to show in the Cabarrus County Fair. He has done a fine job getting the cow ready for the fair.

Ronald has been an asset to the dairy operation and we know he will be a much better ctizen when he goes home. He is from High Point, N. C.

—E. D. Mortez
—R. W. Poteat

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### 4-H NEWS

The Jackson 4-H CLUB held its regular monthly meeting Thursday August 31 at 8 o'clock at the farm office.

Mr. Query, adult leader, talked to us about the past and future plans and programs of the 4-H. The meeting was then turned over to Mr. E. E. Bishop County Extension Chairman. He then gave a demonstration on how to clip a cow. Then we were given some good advice on how to handle them at the fair which would be noticed by the judges.

Mr Bishop also told us how to get a cows coat to shine and what would be best to wash them with. Mr . Bishop also stated that you start about six weeks before the fair to make the animal look its best. The mteting was then adjourned.

—Ronald Todd

### TITLE I PROGRAM

ESEA, Title I, is being used for the first time at Jackson this summer. A project in Language Arts was chosen for this project with special emphasis on Reading .Under Title I, the school purchased equipment, additional supplies, and supplementary books.

Mrs. Edith Swaringen is working with us this summer as a Special Reading teacher under Title I. She comes to us well prepared having done her under graduate work at Catawba College, and futher study at Western Carolina University where she received her Masters Degree in Special Education with a major in Speech and Hearing.

Previous summers Mrs. Swaringer has worked with Cabarrus County ESEA Programs. Presently she is Speech Therapist in Cabarrus Schools. She is married to Mr. R.E. Swaringen, who is principal of A.T. Allen School. They have two daughters.

Mrs. Swaringen is also the neice of Mr. J. Frank Scott, who retired recently as Superintendent of Stonewall Jackson School.

## SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

### 10th GRADE WORLD HISTORY

In the 10th grade History class we have just finished a unit concerning the changes made in Europe during the 16th and 17th centuries. These changes not only affected the every day lives of the people, but had great affect on the governments of the countries.

Most of the European countries were being ruled at this time by "divine right" kings. This meant that the people had very little to do with the government. Running parallel wih these kings were a group of men that did not think that this was the best form of government. These men have been characterized by advanced thinking in the forms of government that they favored. Some of these men came up with ideas that were put into the Declaration Of Independance as written by the founders of this country. Also, our Constitution contains the ideas that some of thse early writers put forth. We owe a great debt to these men. There were advanced thinkers in the field of business, too.

This period has been referred to as the age of reasoning because many of the people did not accept all the facts that were put before them. From these people came the idea of scientific thinking. This meant that man was beginning to use his mind to figure out for himself and not accept life as it was being lived.

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### Special D

This is not the fifth but special education designed to prepare children for school work in the sixth grade. We are now teaching division and multiplication in a new

math book.

In our health class we have been teaching the boys good dietary habits.

We are studing on how to write letters in language.

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### DIARY

This month at the dairy we have been filling up the two siloes. We had six new calves born. We are beginning to walk calves for the fair.

We have two boys going home this month. They are Edmin Murray and Grover Beckley. We hope they will do fine when they go home.

—Micheal Hundley
—Ronnie Humphery

—:—

### YARD FORCE

This month on the yard force we have some new boys, they are Tony Tilly and Randy Smith. We have also been mowing a lot this month. We have been planting and cutting flowers and slinging tall grass.

—Steve Paris

—:—

### BARBER AND SHOE SHOP

The barber shop and the shoe shop has been closed for the past eight weeks. We have been working in the cannery, preparing tomatoes, beans, corn, and beets.

All of the boys are needing haircuts and shoes repaired. We hope to get back soon.

We have had several boys to go home recently, Steve Aldison, Earl Sercey, and Ronnie Carver. We all wish them luck.

We have several new boys, Glenn Poole,Robert Pots, Thomas Bowman Donald Miller, andJohn Spencer. We all hope that these boys like Jackson and their new trades.

—Bobby Giddings
—Danny Oakley

—:—

### GYM

This month in the gym we had a gym boy to gt to Swannanoa. We hope he likes it up there and does good. We are in the middle of the soft ball and swimming season. Number fifteen is the leader in the "B" leauge so far. They are undefeated. In the "A"leauge it is close but number two is ahead.

—:—

### MACHINE SHOP

This month at the machine shop we have been fixing silige machinery. We put a new bed on a silige truck.

We have changed the tires on the trucks and the state cars. We had to put a new wheel on the M tractor becouse the other one bursted. Soon we are planning on putting new brake bands on the 140. Mr. Maybre has been out for a week becouse his wife had an op-

eration.

—Steve Killian
—Wayne Talbert

—:—

**CARPENTER SHOP**

This has been a very busy two months in the carpenter shop. We have been doing much work on the poll barn, and have been building dog houes on some of the cottages. We have still been painting at the office. We also have been making doors at Mr. Sloop's house. Soon we will be starting a new roof for Mr. Poteat's house.

—John Cox
—Paul Thorpe

—:—

**CAFETERIA**

The boys in the cafeteria have been working very hard this month We've been fixing squash, breaking beans, and fixing tomatoes. The meatroom boys have been working very hard also. Mr. Liske has been out for the past two months. He has stomach trouble. We hope he will be back soon.

—Louis Jenkins

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

We have been busy catching up on our work. Mr. Joe had his vacation two weeks ago. While he was gone Mr. Faggart and Mr. Burr had the laundry. We got along very well the two weeks Mr. Joe was gone.

We have got two new boys in the laundry. Their names are Arthur Adcock and Joesph Scott. We hope they enjoy their stay at the laundry.

—Jackie Woody
—Gary Baker

—:—

**PURCHASING DEPARTMENT**

Mr. Cress has been working very hard this month. He went to Leonard Training School and got fifty bushels of apples and fifty bushels of peaches, and fifty four bushels of tomatoes. He has been working sending orders out to the cottages.

—Mr. Cress

—:—

**COTTON MILL**

The Cotton Mill hasn't been open in several weeks. We hope to start again in the near future.

We had a boy to go home last month. His name was Roger Sims. We all hope he has lots of luck.

Bobby Davis

—:—

**SEWING ROOM**

The Sewing room has been closed for a long time and we have been working at the cannery. We have a new boy, his name is Ronnie Basemore. We have one boy to go home in September. His name is Eddie More.

—Eddie More

Some people are like blotters—they soak it all in, backward.

# STONEWALL JACKSON SCHOOL DAIRY

We are all aware of the importance of milk in our diets. Its nutrimental value is unsurpassed by any other food and doctors suggest we drink at least three glasses each day.

Providing this amount of milk for the eating population at Jackson is no small undertaking. Approximately 1,000 glasses of milk are needed each day for staff and students, not to mention the amounts used for cooking

Our dairy at Jackson not only provides milk and cream for our Cafeteria but also very valuable teaching and training to our students. Students who are interested in agriculture and dairying receive valuable training and experience in the operation of a modern dairy and processing plant. Agriculture is the backbone of our great nation and the dairy operation at Jackson not only produces milk products but potential dairymen, herdsmen and farm managers who will help feed the world's great populaton that by the year 2,000 is expected to reach 2 billion people.

However, the boys at Jackson need not worry about their glasses being full at each meal as long as our dairy continues at its present production. Under the supervision of Mr. Earl Moretz since 1963, the individual production per cow has risen from 10,000 lbs to 14,500 lbs. Quite a comendable increase. Butterfat production is up from 300 lbs per cow to 563 lbs per cow. A few individual cows have made records like this: 19,820 lbs milk and 719 lbs butterfat in 305 days of milking. At one time this cow was giving over 12 gallons per day. Other records are: 17,160M-647F, 16,140M-612F, 15,360M-573F. With 27 cows in the herd this is approximately one-half the number Jackson once had and still producing the same amount of milk!

On one particular testing day the DHIA Institutional milk tester said that the daily milk average per cow was the second highest he had ever tested, surpassed only by the high producing herd at Cherry Hospital, Goldsboro, North Carolina.

What makes up a high producing dairy herd? It can be broken down into three phases, feeding, breeding, management.

The cows in the Jackson herd receive top quality feed year round. Fescue and clover pasture, supplemental grazing winter and summer,

excellent silage, good alfalfa and soybean hay and a palatable 18 per cent high energy grain ration. Milk cows must have a balanced ration high in total digestable nutrients and digestable protein in order to produce up to their potential.

Some of the best sires in the country are made available to the Jackson herd through Artificial Insemination, a must for a high producing dairy herd one must have good replacement animals in order to maintain a top herd.

And of course management, the most important part of any operation. As any dairyman will tell you its the little things in the dairy busness that count. Paying close attention to your cows, milking properly, being in time everyday, 7 days a week, keeping and using good records. These are the things it takes to have the outstanding dairy operation we are proud of at Jackson.

* * * *

The longer on this earth we live and weigh the various qualities of men, the more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty of plain devotedness to duty.

Back in the 14th century, only the rich could afford to patronize grocery stores. The poor had to buy from traveling peddlers who carried their products in sacks on their back.—The Coffee Cup.

You can never have a greater or less dominion than that over yourself

The secret of happiness is not in doing what ones likes, but in liking what one has to do.

Men and nations can only be reformed in their youth; they become incorrigible as they grow old.

Little progress can be made by merely attempting to repress what is evil, our great hope lies in developing what is good.

# SPORTS

## SOFTBALL

Richard Dawkins

**COTTAGE 1 STOMPS COTTAGE 11**

Os August 12 Cottage 1 easly defeated Cottage 11 by a score of 9 to 1.

| Cottage 1 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Giddings 2B | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Bateman LF | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Braswell 1B | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Mabe P | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Griffin SS | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Goodman C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wynn RF | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Baker CF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Turner 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| **Total** | **32** | **17** | **9** | **0** |

| Cottage 11 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allison C | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Scott P | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Helms 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rouse 2B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Spook SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Taylor 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Pyatte LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Jones CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Owens RF | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |

**COTTAGE 2 DEFEATS COTTAGE 14**

On August 12 Cottage 2 whipped Cottage 14 with a score 9 to 2.

| Cottage 2 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dover 1B | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Gravitte 2B | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Key P | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson 3B | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Hall CF | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Rutherford LF | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Thorpe RF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Graham SS | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **30** | **18** | **9** | **0** |

| Cottage 14 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Talbert C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Tompson 1B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Teal 2B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Miller SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Locklear 3B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Young LF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Gregory C | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wall RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Freeman P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **22** | **7** | **2** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 15 WHIPS COTTAGE 17**

On August 12 Cottage 15 barely slipped by Cottage 17 by a score of 2 to 0.

| Cottage 15 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hundly P | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Saunders C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Rose 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Myres 2B | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Murray SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Jessup 3B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Hamilton RF | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Benton CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Brasinell LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **21** | **11** | **2** | **0** |

| Cottage 17 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| McCreight C | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Killian 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Johnson 1B | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hinson 2B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Potts SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Shehand 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Revels LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lassiter CF | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Little RF | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **16** | **2** | **0** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 10 SMEARS COTTAGE 13**

On August 12 Cottage 10 defeats Cottage 13 with a score of 13 to 5.

| Cottage 10 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atkins 3B | 4 | 3 | 2 | 1 |
| Herring 1B | 4 | 3 | 2 | 2 |
| Beaver 2B | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Reaves CF | 4 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Woody SS | 4 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Dean LF | 4 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Suggs RF | 4 | 4 | 4 | 1 |
| Odom C | 4 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Mullinax P | 4 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| **Total** | **27** | **14** | **13** | **8** |

| Cottage 13 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheeler LF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Reynolds 1B | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Harris 2B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Jones 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Cox SS | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Kulick C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Byrd CF | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Miller P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Richerson RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **25** | **11** | **5** | **1** |

**COTTAGE 14 DEFEATS COTTAGE 7**

On August 26 Cottage 14 slid by Cottage 7 by a score of 6 to 3,

| Cottage 14 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Tompson 1B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Talbert C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Teal 2B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Miller SS | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Locklear 3B | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Young LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gregary CF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wall RF | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Freeman P | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| **Total** | **21** | **8** | **6** | **0** |

| Cottage 7 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Crews C | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Blankenship P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Herring 1B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dodd 2B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Bagale SS | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Harrington 3B | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Abanese LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Kirby CF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Huin RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **23** | **8** | **3** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 10 STOMPS COTTAGE 9**

On the 26th of August Cottage 9 was easily beaten by Cottage 10.

| Cottage 10 | AB | H | R | RBI |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Koonce P | 4 | 3 | 0 | 0 |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atkins 3B | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Reaves CF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Suggs RF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Beaver 2B | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Dean LF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Odom C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hazelwood SS | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Hering 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |

| **Cottage 9** .. | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Williams 3B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Anderson 2B | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Taylor LF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Freeman SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mabe CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Keever P | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hodge 1B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Staley RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Kennedy C | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **20** | **0** | **4** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 1 DOWNS COTTAGE 2**

On Saturday August 26 Cottage 1 and 2 played a tight game, but 1 edged on to victory.

| **Cottage 1** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Giddings 2B | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Goodman C | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Braswell LF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mabe P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bateman CF | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Griffin 1B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wyen 3B | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Turner SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Baker RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **27** | **7** | **5** | **1** |

| **Cottage 2** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dover 1B | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Gravitte 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Key P | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Graham SS | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Rutherford LF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Thrope RF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wilson C | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **20** | **4** | **0** | **0** |

**COTTAGE 3 DEFEATS COTTAGE 15**

On August 26 Cottage 3 edged past Cottage 15 to a 6—4 victory.

| **Cottage 3** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Camp P | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Flythe C | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Jackson 1B | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Oakley 2B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wright SS | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| King 3B | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Jacobs LF | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Fritts CF | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Rivers RF | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

| **Cottage 15** | **AB** | **H** | **R** | **RBI** |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hundley P | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Sanders C | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Rose 1B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hamliton 2B | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckly SS | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Jessup 3B | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Benton RF | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Hall C | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Braswell LF | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| **Total** | **28** | **4** | **0** | **0** |

Parents who are afraid to put their foot down usually have children who step on their toes.

Money doesn't talk these days—it goes without saying.

Man is the only animal that blushes—or needs to.

# NEW STUDENTS

James Kevin Lee ..... Kannapolis

Ralph Weatherly ..... Columbia

Fred Winzenreid ..... Shelby

Gray Alan Bass ..... Mooresville

Charlie Lamar Graham ..... Roxboro

Tommy Everette Weatherman ..... Rutherfordton

Dallas Rakes ..... Reidsville

James Edward Reynolds ..... Reidsville

Albert Wayne Joyce ..... Mayodan

William Henry Whitfield ..... Winston-Salem

William Eugene Pierce ..... Winston-Salem

Ronnie Matthew Humphrey ..... Richland

Robert Duff ..... Kenly

Steve William Moody ..... Kannapolis

Randy Curtis McDonald ..... Mt. Holly

Steve Brown ..... Brevard

William Robert Emory ..... Garner

Alton Hugh Mason ..... Durham

Michael Dickerson ..... Durham

Kenneth Eugene Fesperman ..... Albemarle

Gene Bost ..... Kannapolis

Donald King ..... Falson

William Eugene Scott ..... Mocksville

Roy Lee Baker ..... Asheboro

Haywood Lyndell Peele ..... Fayetteville

Phillip Clark Morton ..... Asheboro

Garland Sylvester Holleman ..... Mocksville

Richard Norwood ..... Carrboro

Junious Eliss Flythe, Jr. ..... Conway

Kenneth Christopher Skipper ..... High Point

Gary Ray Creason ..... Cooleemee

Donald Ray Calhoun ..... Winston-Salem

Roy Dale Edwards ..... Winston-Salem

Steve Michael Parris ..... High Point

Jerry Lee Chriscoe ..... Asheboro

Donnie Lee Jones ..... Bryson City

Clarence Edward Taylor ..... Southern Pines

Ronnie Ray Carver ..... Greensboro

Edison Jasper J. Moody ..... Greensboro

Ronald Lee Burleson ..... Greensboro

John Kirk, Jr. ..... Thomasville

Larry Donnell Little ..... Thomasville

Donnie Ray Chavis ..... Rockingham

George Wallace ..... Wilmington

James Bobby Giddings ..... Kannapolis

Raymond Simmons ..... Raeford

William David Corn ..... Union Mills

Terry Wayne Crews ..... Winston-Salem

Thomas Walter Holder ..... Burlington

Barry Wayne Barnhardt ..... Charlotte

William Keith McNabb ..... Charlotte

O'Neal Howard ..... Charlotte

Richard Hamilton Yandle ..... Charlotte

Hans-Juergen Gerhardt Yergeau ..... Charlotte

Jesse Harold Cribb ..... Charlotte

Ronnie Dale Bazemore ..... Charlotte

Leon Martin ..... Jonesville

Harry Rush ..... Winston-Salem

Arthur William Adcock ..... Asheville

Loy Devon Kyles ..... Statesville

Perry Eugene Cox ..... Hendersonville

David William Johnson ..... Bethel

Randy Wright ..... Charlotte

William Gleen Pool ..... Charlotte

Kenneth Ray Summitt ..... Charlotte

Gary McLendon Helms ..... Charlotte

Robert Lee King ..... Carrboro

Michael Van Settle ..... Salisbury

Baxter Leroy Brooks ..... Salisbury

Michael Garren ..... Asheville

David Michael Morris ..... Charlotte

Channing Whitney Fisk, Jr. ..... Wilmington

David Ray Bousman ..... Charlotte

John Thomas Russell ..... Laurinburg

Freddie Charles Coulter ..... Newton

Stewart McGoogan Mann ..... Charlotte

Michael Ray Jackson ..... Morganton

James Norman Emmanuel ..... Llmberton

Elmo Rogers, Jr. ..... Bethel

Edward Earl Williams ..... Kinston

Frankie Laine Wallace ..... Rockingham

Gilbert Ray Leeper ..... Kannapolis

Clyde Ward ..... Benson

Thomas Cleveland Elliott ..... Benson

Gordon Phillip Watson ..... Carrboro

Carey Nathaniel Robinson ..... Hamlet

Nathan Louis Potts ..... Greensboro

John Robert Spencer ..... Washington

Franklin Lee Eason ..... Willow Springs

Joseph Bernard Scott ..... Concord

William Howard Wynn jr. ..... Ashville

L. D. "Ricky" Ward ..... Tabor City

Jesse Lee Turner ..... Fayetteville

William Edwin McNair ..... Burlington

Boyd Henry Shell ..... Cherokee

Paul James Miller ..... Cherokee

Billy Ray Price ..... Angier
Randy Hugh Smith ..... Hamlet
Danny Ray Fritts ..... Colfax
Robert Torrence ..... Lexington
Gregory Foster Locklear ..... Lumberton
Frank Clayton Wood, Jr. ..... Oxford
Daniel Curtis Hamer III ..... Winston-Salem
Randall Freeman ..... High Point
Anthony Thomas Tilley ..... Durham
Howard Russell Stancil ..... Goldsboro
David Wayne Benfield ..... Mooresville
Jimmy Dean Conner ..... Caroleen
Ronnie Dale Christenbury ..... Valdese
Haywood Ray Trueblood ..... Elizabeth City
Thomas Whitt Bowman ..... Chapel Hill
David Edgar Byrd ..... Bryson City
Allen Ray Bjork ..... New Bern
Lawrence Wayne Godwin ..... Raleigh
George Gray, Jr. ..... Morehead
Donald Wayne Neagle ..... Matthews
Larry Lewis ..... Washington
William Starling Shoaf ..... Lexington
William Carl Yarber ..... Rocky Mount
Paul Jennings Thorpe, Jr. ..... Rocky Mount
Donald Neil Miller ..... Greensboro

Jesse James South ..... Zionville

Ray Edward Malony ..... Drexel

Joseph Leonard Albanese ..... Aberdeen

John Lewis Hulin ..... Thomasville

Jonathan Robinson ..... Sharlotte

Freddie Arnold Williams ..... Charlotte

David Fredrick McCreight ..... Charlotte

* * * *

Success is only worth having if it is to crown a worthy effort which has helped, and not injured humanity.

Success is attained not by lying awake at night, but by staying awake in the daytime.

"The mind is a fortress to be held against evil, and there should always be a sentinel on guard."

Never excuse a wrong action by saying someone else does the same thing.

Until you have learned that work is your best friend, not your worst enemy, you will never go far—except downhill.

"No one really helps himself for very long or very far by hindering someone else."

The only way in which one human being can properly attempt to influence another is by encouraging him to think for himself, instead of endeavoring to instill ready-made opinions into his head.

Dignity consists not in possessing honors, but in consciousness that deserve them.

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

— *PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY* —
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

# The UPLIFT

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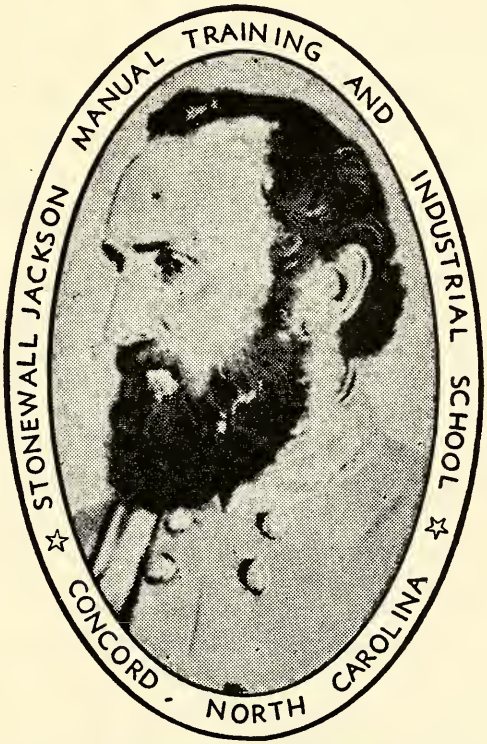


**STONEWALL JACKSON**
**1824 — 1863**

**SEPTEMBER 1967**

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **SEPTEMBER 1967** **NUMBER 8**

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PUBLISHED BY
The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
FOUNDED: 1909
Subscription: Two dollars the year in advance
Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920 at the Post Office at Concord, N. C. (28025)
under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

# SHIFT IN THE WIND

**By E. Mark Phillips**

Linda Minton knew that her brother Red was worried. He had taken her up to see his supplies above the storeroom above the kitchen the day after she reached the little trading post on the Beaufort Sea, to spend the Arctic summer.

From Fairbanks, where Red and Linda had always lived, she had flown to Barrow. There Red had met her with his sled and brought her the last hundred miles to the place of his year-old perhaps rash venture.

Red was as excited as Linda at her coming. Aside from the fact that they were devoted to each other and had no other relatives except the aunt and uncle with whom Linda lived,Red was hungry for someone he could talk to in a regular way, and not in the pidgin English or native dialect he had to cast so long.

Yet Linda was positive all was not well with Red.

"Well it's a snug place, Red" she said now. "You have everything —good living quarters, storeroom, ice-proof pelt room, ice celler. The man who built this meant business. You were lucky to get it so cheap."

"Yeah, it was cheap," Red said noncommittally.

Linda looked at him. He had opened the storeroom's single window and was leaning out, looking toward the sea where the ice pack that had moved down last fall, still marched along the shore line in tall peaks and boulders and ridges that the pressure had thrown up. The wind off the sea ruffled his red hair, and the sun, which for two weeks now had circled the horizon without dipping, seemed almost to make it blaze.

Linda's smooth brow wrinkled. Something was wrong. She looked at the sacks of flour and sugar, boxes of tea and chocolate and canned goods and dried fruits; traps, hunting guns; bolts of cloth.

"My, but you have a good stock of supplies here. You must have started out with a huge supply."

"No," Red said after a long pause, "little more than I have now."

"Oh." Linda said softly. There was the sore spot. In a moment she changed the subject briskly. "My, isn't it quiet? After all, it is almost noon."

"Some of the women and children have gone inland to fish and most of the men and boys are out at the edge of the ice floe hunting whales."

"Are they having any luck?" Linda came to stand beside him and look beyond the ice peaks to where the open water lay quiet, miles away.

"Yes. They've already brought three back. Jim Anglook, the husband of Sarah, the woman I had make your seal and muskrat outfit for you, is said to be the best whale hunter in Alaska. His father, Old Kuleah the village headman, was before him. Kuleah is too old for that business now," Red ended shortly, as he drew his red head inside and closed the window, "but he stiil is headman."

"And you don't like him?" Linda hazarded.

"Like him? Well as a matter of fact, I think I would if he gave me the chance. He doesn't like me." Red grinned sourly.

"Doesn't like you?" Linda knew that most people did like Red. "But why.

"Oh nothing personal," Red laughed "but as far as I can find out, my predecessor wasn't any too scrupulous in his dealing with the natives. They don't have enough contact with white men to know that trying to cheat them isn't necessarily one, of our attributes. And I guess some of the whaling ship master that make it this far once in a while have struck some pretty sharp bargins.

"So that's why your predecessor sold out so cheaply.

"I suppose so. But I'm not going to spoil your visit by grousing about it. If I can hold out long enough I'm sure they'll realize that trading with me will be as much to their advantage as to mine. They are aways getting their pelts damaged or lost by holding them too long and sending them just any way down to Nome. I'm better equipped both to hold them and transport them. If I got more to handle I could ship oftener and get better prices."

"And if you can't hold out, Red?" Linda knew how hard Red had worked, hunting and trapping through the mountains and across the tundra, saving his money to buy and stock up this trading post that he bought would be so profitable because it was in such a good hunting and fishing territory and so far from the station.

"Why, I suppose I would go back to my hunting and trapping again.

Linda was afraid of that. It was a lonely and even dangerous thing to do. When she went back to her teaching job at home she would be so much happier if she knew Red was living and working near other people.

"You wouldn't think of coming back home?" she asked.

Red shook his head as she knew he would. "Nope, the far north has me, I guess. But I am going to try to make this a go. I could make a nice thing of this . And I could help these people to manage so that even their poor dogs would be fed the year around."

That was another sore spot with Red. He had lived in the Arctic long enough to be accustomed to the hard lot of most of the native's dogs. But, he couldn't help getting fighting mad every time he saw one of them misused or ill-fed here in the village. The villagers for the most part, merely thought that the way the white man in their midst pampered his team of huskies was just another one of his peculiarities. lhiu n i t,tgA

The next morning Red told Linda he was taking his sled and a half-dozen other sleds and drivers he had hired to the coal mines some eight miles down the coast to get some coal.

"I've leased one of the mines, bring the coal up here and store it and sell it in little lots as it is needed. That is one thing they are learning to buy, since it keeps a better fire and leaves their blubber and seal oil for food. Want to go along? We will be gone only six or eight hours."

'Of course I do," Linda said, "it will give me a chance to wear my new parka and seal boots and trousers. Who is going?"

'Sarah and another women and four men."

"Old Kuleah?"

'He's going part of the way—to where the trail turns off to go out to the whaling camp. He's going out to tell them it's time to break camp, which it is. The ice pack is due to start cracking up and moving south most any time. But I am glad he's not going all the way. It would be just my luck to have something happen to set him firmly against me and all my ilk than he is already."

An hour later they were off, Red's team in the lead,Red on the runners, holding to the handlebars and Linda in the sled, because it would have been impossible to keep up on foot.

The dogs, lead by Sooki a great hulk of an animal with a dirty yellow and upstanding ears, stretched out tandem six of them, each a good five feet from the one behind it.

They ran low to the ground, Sooki in the peculiar sideways gait that permitted the leader to watch the driver, all going like mad, down the steep embankment from the tundra to the frozen sea, across the broad flats, up and over the high ridges, following the trail that wound in and out among boulders and peaks.

"Are they running away?" Linda shrieked, and Red laughed. No, but they would be hard to stop. They haven't had any excerise for two days."

But at last their first wild enthusiasm ebbed and they slowed up. Red and Linda took off their parkas and ran along beside the sled. The other sleds, that had been left behind, began to draw nearer.

Then about an hour out of the village, just after they had gone slithering down the steep incline of a ridge, without warning the dogs leaped aside and laid back on their haunches with such suddeness that the sled turned a somersault and Red and Linda had their feet knocked from under them and went sliding into the tangle of dogs, harness and sled.

"Well, that's a swell—" Red began as he picked himself up, but Linda already on her feet interrupted, "Red, look!" pointing across the flat where their trail led.

Red looked, whistled softly, got up.

Another team topped the ridge behind them. It was Kuleah, his keen-eyed, wrinkled old face perring out of the wolverine banding of the cape of his parka like a little old knome's· Then came Sarah with her team.

They hauled up beside Red's righted sled and stopped.

"Ah!" Sarah said stolidy. "Ice go away."

There, before them, zigzagging across the flats and through the pressure ridges and peaks, as far as they could see, lay a dark and slowly widening ribbon of water.

Sarah, without another word, turned and waddled back up the ridge.

At the top, she pulled off her sealskin glove, held her hand high in the air for a moment.

When she came back her dark face was set and serious. "Wind him change. Him blow from land. Floe go quickly now."

And she was right. From where they stood, protected by a ridge, they could not feel the offshore breeze, but they could see it's work· Shoving against the great peaks on boulders ahead, it was pushing that great field of ice toward the open sea.

But, Red," Linda whispered, awed by the others' attitude, "we can go gack can't we?"

The whalers' camp," Red told her quietly, '·is out at the far edge of that floe—thirty men and boys with one oomiak—and they don't even know, probably, that they are being carried out to sea."

"Oh!" Linda's eyes widened in horror. She looked at Sarah standing beside her. Sarah's two boys, as well as her husband, were there yet Sarah had not changed the expression of her face. And Linda knew that it was not that the other did not care. It was just that she was facing one of the griefs and hardships of this hard country that her people had come to think was their lot- facing it stoically.

The other four sleds came over the ridge, stopping short at the yawning peril before them. Then, slowly everyone drew nearer to it.

Already, from one jagged side to the other it was a distance of a good fifteen feet, and it widened as they watched.

"Kuleah, Sarah," Red appealed to the two who would be the natural spokesmen for this group of silent Eskimos, all of whom had some close relative out yonder, "what can we do in a case like this?"

And Kuleah and Sarah had each made the same reply — a shrug, not of indifference, but of submission to the inevitable.

"But, we must do something," Red urged. "I'm sure I could swim that lead now.

"Oh, Red, no!" Linda protested. "If you didn't drown you would be chilled to death."

"Small chance of either. But I was thinking how long it would take me to walk eight miles or so over there. Then, on the trip back we would have to drag all their equipment and the oomiak behind us — for they wouldn't think of leaving then —and by that time this lead will be so wide and so full of dangerous sharp-edged cakes of ice churning around in it that a skin boat would be torn to pieces."

The Eskimos nodded their heads in grim agreement. And even as they

agreed, with a resounding report, a huge piece of ice broke off just above them from the opposite ledge and sent a geyser of water upward. Instinctively everyone moved backward.

"No," Red went on, "it's dogs we need on the othe side."

He returned and looked back at his own six dogs, who stood where they had first stopped, restless and uneasy. As though they understood his words and look, they whimpered. Even Sooki looked away.

I'm going to do it," Red said firmly, walking toward them.

"Red!" Linda cried. "They won't do it. They can't."

"They have never refused me, Red answered. He took his parka from the sled, pulled it on.

Then Kuleah spoke up firmly.

"No, Not for you. Eskimo save Eskimo."

"Your dogs won't do it for you," Red said hotly. "Why should they?

Kuleah only shrugged. After all, they had all heard Red's opinion of their treatment of dogs many times. He spoke to the others briefly in his native, guttural tongue.

Then followed a mad, hectic scene. One by one the Eskimos were brought to the water's edge —dragged there in fact, snarling, howling, whimpering. But screaming and shouting and blows were unavailing. Time and again dogs were shoved overboard into the icy water only to crawl back, cringing and whimpering.

"Oh, stop it, Red, stop it!" Linda begged, unable to endure it any longer.

And Red stopped it. "You can't do it," he shouted above the din, "and you're wasting time. Look, the lead is much wider than it was. It's my turn now."

His own team had stood trembling but silent as the mad struggle went on. Red took hold of the handle bars, swung his sled toward the lead Reluctantly. the dogs got into line.

"All right, pups" Red tried to keep his voice natural. "Mush!"

There was a moment hesitation; then Sooki looked back at his mates moved out slowly. The traces tightened as the others followed. Another great block of ice fell with a boom and a splash. The dogs halted, but

at Red's command went on until Sooki stood within a foot of the water washing over the edge of the lead.

Sooki turned sidewise, looked up at his master, whined once. The water sloshed against his broad feet. He crounched back a foot or so; the other dogs crowded up close behind him.

"Sooki!" Red's voice was tense. The silence of the Eskimoes behind him was heavy with doubt. "Sooki! On, boy, on. Take it, Sooki!" Red's voice was almost shill with urgency.

Maybe they wouldn't take it, he thought despairingly. Maybe he had not bred in them a greater loyalty to their duty and his commands than had the Eskimos with their mistreated, underfed dogs. Once, they had travled across the tundra in the dead of winter for thrty-six hours without food and with little rest; once they had brought him over endless miles from his hunting camp into a settlement when he was too ill to do anything but cling to the sled. He had raised them all from pups. Never once had they failed him.

"Sooki!" His voice cracked like the crack of sealskin whip. "Mush!"

Then, Wolf, the youngest one of the team, lifted his sharp nose and howled dismally, sitting firmally back on his haunches.

It was the spark that fired Sooki, yet for a terrible instant Red thought it meant complete rout.

The great, broad-shouldered leader glanced once at his yowling mate, leaped at him, nipped him so savagely that Wolf's yowl turned to a yelp of pain. Then Sooki was back, standing with both forefoot in the lapping water. For only an instant he hung over the lead, then he was down, pulling with powerful strides for the other side. Arook, the second, a hard-working, steady dog, who had always faithfully followed Sooki's lead went over after him. With the two leaders pulling them on and Red's voice urging, one after another took the cold plunge. Only young Wolf needed the shove to put him in. He was the fifth dog. When the last dog went down, Sooki, scrambling up on the oppsite bank, Arook close behind him.

Red pulled his parka up over his head, sprang back to the handle bars and shoved the ten-foot sled towards the water.

He looked once at Linda, standing mute and white-faceed between

Sarah and Kuleh, and gave her a smile she tried to answer.

"Take it on Sarah!" Red shouted, and Sooki, waiting for the next command, leaned against his collar and took it on just as Red went over board, clinging to the handlebars. He sank from sight.

Linda screamed. Then he was up sputtering and whooping. The Eskimos shouted lustily as the laboring dogs hauled him across the water.

As the last dog scrambled up and the upcurved runners struck the ice, Red heard an ominous cracking noise. But the dogs had heard it too, under their flying feet. It gave an added spurt to their strength and speed. Red felt his body scrape over the edge, then he was being dragged bodily along behind the sled.

With a defening roar a great slab broke under his trailing legs, sent a mountain of water spewing high, but he was beyond it.

A moment later he halted the dogs, pulled off his dripping parka. The great lead had almost double it's width; great chunks were turning about in it in earnest now. Perhaps in that eight mile stretch of ice between him and the campers, he would find other breaks in the floe, but Sooki and the others would get him through. He turned and waved a triumphant arm at the watchers on the other side. "We all come back the quickly ," he called in the quaint, Eskimo manner, and turned to his dogs.

Linda, watching them streaking across the ice towards the next peaks and ridges, heard a throaty chuckle from old Kuleah.

"Him pretty smart. Mebbe him teach Eskimo more the quickly now," he said good-naturedly, and Linda knew that the wind had shifted definitely in Red's favor.

* * * *

"To pretend is just to confess that you're ashamed of what you really are."

The life that touches other lives and makes them better, is to that extent fulfilling its mission.

# REED ADAMS INSTALLED AS NEW ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT

In an impressive ceremony held in the school auditorium on September 26 Mr. L. Reed Adams was installed as the new assisant superintendent at Stonewall Jackson School.

Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life for the Board of Juvenile Correction, presided at the ceremony. Mr. James Hughes, Director of Cottage Life at Jackson gave the invocation. The Jackson Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Ashlyn Sides, sang three numbers. They were, "All Glory Laud and Honor" "Inch Worm" and "There Is Nothing Like a Dame." The Glee Club received many compliments on its performance. Greetings were brought by the following from their organizations: Dr. Calvin L. Criner, State Supervisor of Non—Public Schools; Mr. Henery W. Parker, Superintendent of Morrison Training School; Honorable Clarence E. Horton, Judge, Cabarrus County Domestic Relations Court; Mr. Paul W. Lentz, Principal, Stonewall Jackson School; and Mr. M. L. Barnes, Principal, Central Cabarrus High School. Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, Superintendent of Stonewall Jackson School, introduced the main speaker of the Day. This address was delivered by Dr. William M. Fowlkes Jr. Deputy Director, Department of Mental Health for the state of Norht Carolina. Commissinoner Blaine M. Madison, Board of Juvenile Correction, installed Mr. Adams. Mr. Adams responded to Mr. Madison's charge. The Reverand Philip H. Gibbs, from the Mt. Zion Methodist Church in Cornelius, N. C. pronounced the bendiction.

## RECEPTION HELD IN LIBRARY FOR MR. AND MRS. ADAMS AFTER INSTALLATION CEREMONY

Immediately after the ceremony in the school auditorium a reception was held in the library in honor of Mr. Adams and Mrs. Adams . Commissioner Madison, Mr. and Mrs. Adams and Mr. Sloop were in the receiving line.

The library had been beautifully decorated by a committee from the cottage counselors. They were also in charge of the decorations on the stage of the auditorium. This committee was composed of Mrs. Don Hill,

Mr. Reed Adams, new Assist. Superintendent, Mrs. Adams and Mr. Hoyt Sloop, Superintendent.

Mrs. Wade Honeycutt, Mrs. David Leonard, Mrs. Malcolm Cheek, Mrs. Leonard Parrish, and Mrs. Henry Eudy. Working with this committee was Mr. James Hughes, Director of Cottage Life and Mrs. M' Della Knight, Miss Melanie Spruill from the Social Services Department.

Punch and light refreshment were served to the staff members from Jackson and the vistors who attended the installation ceremonies.

Many persons were responsibe for the success of this days' events. The Uplift salutes all those who were responsibe for all the arrangements that had to be made in order for the dav to be successful. Without the cooperation of all the staff at Jackson the day would have not been complete

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### COTTAGE NO. 1

Bobby Giddings
Lloyd Goodman
John Griffin

### COTTAGE NO. 4

Kenneth Lewis
Eddie Moody

### COTTAGE NO. 5

Donnie Jones
Wayne Joyce
Kenneth Pendleton
Ronnie Weatherman

### COTTAGE NO. 6

O'Neal Howard
Steven Parris

### COTTAGE NO. 7

Johnny Hulin
Paul Shambley
John Spencer
Fred Winzenried

### COTTAGE NO. 8

John Cox
Luther Goins
Glenn Poole

### COTTAGE NO. 10

Homer Beaver
Ray Breedlove
Lonnie Hazelwood
Kenneth Steen
Ronald Stewart
John Suggs

### COTTAGE NO. 11

William Scott
Boyd Shell

### COTTAGE NO. 13

Wayne Hughes
James Hunt
Paul Miller
Howard Stancil

### COTTAGE NO. 15

Tommy Braswell
Jesse South

### COTTAGE NO. 17

Donnie Lassiter
Gary Revels

# TRADE HONOR ROLL

## CAFETERIA

William Payne
Jimmy Trivette
James Fink
James Johnson
Roland Cline
Ervin Staley
Ricky Ward
Clyde Grant
Micheal Pennington
Fred Colter
Paul Shambley
Wayne Joyce
Wayne May
Larry Bryans
Philip Morton
Nathaniel Herrinig
Lewis Jenkins
Richard Price

## LAUNDRY

Johnathan Robinson
Ronnie Chavis
Pat Kennedy
Wendell Ladd
James Reynolds
Earnest Young
Dean Wheeler
Tommy Maynard
Gary Crews
Jackie Woody
Gary Baker
Gary Revels
Archie Richardson
William Scott
Josph Scott
Larry Lewis

## INFIRAMARY

Robert Pyette
Danny Rouse

## COTTON MILL

Eddie Wilbanks
Ricky Ferrill
Richard Prestwood
James Johnson
Walther Goodman
Tommy Harrington
Gary Creason
Kenneth Lewis

## YARD FORCE

Robert Peebler
Terry Anderson
Timmie Harris
Bobby Cecil
Tom Smith
Steve Parrish
Randy Smith
Tony Tilley

## DAIRY

Ronnie Humphrey
Hugh Smith
Ricky Robinson
Michael Hundly
William Jessup
Ronald Todd
Jerry Rose
Tony Thomas
Tommy Braswell
Bengamin Benton
Osborn Hamilton
Jessie South
Gorver Beckley
Ray Saunders

**FARM**

Sinclair Branch
David Kirby
Ronald Stewart
Weldon Brown
Kenneth Fesperman
John Atkins
Eugene Rigney
Kenneth Skipper

**PRINT SHOP**

Bobby Littleton
Ronnie Carver
Larry Wallace
Wayne Suggs
Steve Pendleton
Tommy Chriscoe

**OFFICE**

Steve Husketh
Steve Allmond

**CARPENTER SHOP**

William Wynn
Danny Jones
John Griffin
William Hughes
Paul Thorpe
William Bousman
David Byrd
Wiliam Pierce

**WEALTH**

No matter what a man has of wealth and power, whether it be large or small, the possession of it makes him a debtor to his generation. The artist does not paint for his satisfaction, the singer does not sing for her own entertainment. the preacher does not preach for his own edification, and by the same tokens the citizens does not exercise his franchise for his own selfish interests, nor should the captain of industry or the laborer at his work prosecute his daily tasks that he may acquire means to use solely for his own selfish desires. Every one has something that someone else needs and must have. Any thing that we possess of wealth, talent or genuis that will in any wise enrich the world or our neighbor, must be brought into service. There are poor rich men and rich poor men. The former have deadened their emotions and finer impules as to render their hearts as stone. The latter have to make the few or small gifts they have as to make them valuable.

Perhaps one reason the dollar will not do as much for you as it used to is that you do not want to do as much for the dollar as you used to.

Many a musician who plays Beethoven should play canasta.

"By whom?" asked the man in surprise, when told that his wife was outspoken.

Middle age is youth gone to waste.

Some people say the best way to stop the noise in the car is to let her drive.

# CAMPUS NEWS

## NEW STAFF MEMBERS AT STONEWALL JACKSON SCHOOL

Since the first of July several new members have been added to the staff at Jackson. Heading the list of these new employees is Mr. L. Reed Adams, assistant superintendant.

The Social Services Department has two new members, Mrs. M'Della Knight and Miss. Melanie Spruill.

These is one addition to the instructional staff. Mrs. Ruth Billups is a new member in this department. Mrs. Billups will be working particularlly with Arts andCrafts, in the old sewing room.

Two new employees in the cafeteria are Mr. Robert Cope and Mr. Luther Robinson.

Mr. Ribinson is helping the boys in the kitchen, while Mr. Cope is in charge of one of the serving lines.

The Uplift wishes to welcome all these new people and hope they like their work.

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## SCOUTS ATTEND CAMPOREE

On Friday September 15—16 the scouts went to Camp Cabarrus to attend the Fall Camporee. At 1:00 their gear packed and were ready to their gear packd and were ready to go. We left the school at 1:30 and arrived at the camp at 2:05 and pitched tents and made other arrangements; built the fire for cooking, dug the greese, and trash pits and cleaned off the campsight.

By then it was time to eat supper we ate three sandwhiches each. The rest of the night we visited other campsights, there were seven in all. By the time we were through visiting it was 11:00 at night, at 11:30 we were in our beds.

The next morning we were up and eating breakfast by 8:00. At 9:15—11:00 we were attending fun and games with the other scouts. By then the judges were finished judging, we won two blue ribbons troop 60 and 61. At 1:00 it was time to eat lunch. We ate chicken, pork and beans and drank cokes, for desert we ate fruit cocktail, then we got our things together and left. We were back by 2:30.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling for taking us on this trip and are looking forward to going again.

—Steve Pendleton

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## TROOP 60 GOES TO FOOTBALL GAME

Saturday, September 7, the scouts went to a football game at Davidson College, Davidson, N. C. Mr. Readling, Mr. Cannon, and Mr.Novobilski took the scouts on the trip.

We left the School around 1:00 and arrived at Davidson about 1:45. We were treated to popcorn while

the game was on.

We left the game about 40 seconds before the game was over because we could already see who had won the game.

When we got back to the school we went to the dining hall and ate supper, then we went back to our cottages.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling, Mr. Cannon, and Mr. Novobilski for taking us on this trip and hope to go again.

— Wayne Suggs
—Tommy Chriscoe

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### PIGGERY

We have a boy going home this month his name is Kenneth Lawson.

We hope he makes well. This month we have been killing many hogs. We have been getting ready for the fair. We carried seven hogs to the fair we won four red ribbons and four blue ribbons and one white ribbon.

—Ronnie Allison
—Kenneth Lawson

—:—

### YARD FORCE

The yard force has been working hard this month trying to keep the campus looking neat and in order.

We have been working at the Administration Building sowing grass and making a walk for the people that come to see their boys

We are now using the new parking lot for the boy's visitors.

We are begining to work our flower beds for our winter pansy plants.

One of our boys, David Smith has been in the hospital for an operation but now he is better.

We got a new boy in our group this month his name is Bobby Cecil and we hope he likes it here.

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### SHOE SHOP

Well we are back in the shoe shop once again. The boys are awful glad. Our work is coming along fine. We have a boy going home soon,his name is Danny Oakley, we hope he makes good.

—Eddie Moody
—Danny Oakley

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### BARBER SHOP

The boys that are in the barber shop are all learning to cut hair fairly well. There are quite a few barbers in the morning so they don't have to work so hard. So they are coming along fine.

—Johnny Spencer
—Gene Bost

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### TRACTOR FORCE

We have been very busy this month working. We hauled a little coal and we finished cutting silage this month. We have had two boys

to go home Monty Gravit and Dover and we miss them very much and they will be alright in the future. We got one new boy in, his name is Elmo Rogers. We have been very busy disking this month. We disk sometimes on Saturdays.

—Weldon Brown
—Sinclair Branch

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**OFFICE**

This month in the office we have two new boys. They are Randall Freeman, and Gary Helms. Steve Moody, the other office boy is in the infirmary.

There have been a lot of new boys coming in this month, besides that nothings' new.

—Randall Freeman
—Gary Heelems

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**CARPENTER SHOP**

We have been working on the dog houses lately.

Today we started fixing the upstairs rooms in the office.

We have a new boy in the shop his name is William Wynn, he is from Ashevlle and is in Cottage 1.

He is a good worker and we hope he enjoys his trade.

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**BAKERY**

It has been rough on the bakery boys this month due to Mr. Ervins sickness.

We have two new boys that got transferred to the bakery and they are Randy Wright and Mike Settles and we also got a new five o-clock boy his name is Kenny Hall.

—Kenny Hall
—Joe Albanese

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**MACHINE SHOP**

We have been putting signal lights on the trucks. We have been changing tires on the tractors and trucks. We have gotten all the silage equipment cleaned up and stored. We have been fixing the covayer belt up at the dairy barn. The shop boys are fixing the starter on the chevrolet trucks.

—Wayne Talbert
—Steve Killian

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**LAUNDRY**

The boys in the laundry have been working hard this month Due to the holiday we had to do a lot of catching up. Mr. Joe was sick and Mr. Faggett had to take his place.

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**MEAT ROOM**

The meat room has been working hard this month Mr. Liske is back from the hospitial. We have a new boy his name is Jerry Moore.

—Loius Jenkins

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**CAFETERIA**

We have been working very

hard in the kitchen cooking beans and frying ham and pork chops and other things.

We have been working very hard cooking and frying meat. We had two boys to go home this month in the kitchen. We got a new cook this month and his name is Mr. Robinson.

Paul Shambley is our new chief over the sink.

—Clyde Grant
—Paul Shambley

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### COTTON MILL

We have finally started to work full time in the mill. So far we are only running two looms, but we expect to start running them all pretty soon. We have a boy going home next month. His name is Ricky Ferrall. We wish him the best of luck.

—Garlard Hallenor
—Bobby Davis

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### PLUMBING SHOP

We have been working to get all of the boilars ready for the winter. We are working on Cottage Sixteen right now. It has to have a new piping system put in. Luckily we are the ones to do it. About a month ago we fixed three water drinkers for the cows over at the new pole barn. We are also going to rebuild some rooms in the office in the future.

—Ray Maloney

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

### SPECIAL D

In special D this month we have two new boys, they are John Harris and Elmo Rogers. We are studying in a new math book. In our social studies we are studying the resources of North Carolina, we learned that it is a vacation land.

—Mr. Caldwell

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### SIXTH GRADE

In the sixth grade we have just finished a unit in social studies about France, Belgum and the Netherlands.

In math we have learned how to divide decimals. In English we are studying adjectives and adverbs, and learning to diagram simple sentences.

—Mrs. Morton

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### SIXTH GRADE SOCIAL STUDIES

The sixth grades in social studies are studing the fall of the Roman Empire. We have been finding how the wild tribes of Northern Europe over ran this great empire.

The fall of Rome brought on a period of history called the Dark Ages. This period was followed by a time when force ruled over the weaker groups. This period was cal-

led the Medivel or Middle Ages.

The Middle Ages were interesting times when knights rode and kingdoms changed hands. We have from this learned how came the democrocy of today.

—Roger Braswell
—William Hughes

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**8th GRADE HISTORY**

Our topic of study is the great movement west. We have studied the era of time of the cowboy and the plains. We found how the fence and railroad stopped the empires spread.

The last fews weeks we have been thinking on the subject of the rise of industries and how this helped in the spread of the American Population. We learned that as production and population advanced so must methods of selling and shipping. Our present work is concerned with corporation and labor problems.

—Randy Whitfield

—:—

**NINTH GRADE**
**Civics**

In Civics class we have just finished a chapter on Politics and Political Parties. This was an intersting chapter since some of us wll be old enough to vote before we realize it. None of us will be able to vote in the 1968 presidental election but some of the boys here now will be voting in the 1972 presidential election. We talked about the two party system, "splinter" parties, the work of political parties, the Australian Ballot, and even mentioned voting machines, which are mainly used in the larger cities of the country. Mr. Lentz showed us a film strip that went along with our textbook We also talked about the possible presdential candidates for the 1968 election.

Our next chapter is on Financing Our Governent. This has to be done with taxes, which all of us pay, so it should prove interesting.

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**10th GRADE**
**WORLD HISTORY**

In History class we have finished a unit on the revolutionary days in the 17th and 18th centuries. These revolutions took place in a large part of the known world. They were brought on by the people who had enough of the "divine right" rulers of the time. The people wanted a voice in their government. The English people gained some of the right by peaceful methods, while they had to fight for others.

Our own American Revolution took place during this time. Of course, our freedom was won by fighting for it. Since ours is a World History course we did not spend too much time on this event. The French people got the idea and revoted against their rulers. This was one of the bloodiest revolutions to take place.

# THE PRICE OF WISDOM

**Agnes Barden Dustin**

The four hungry winter picnickers had eaten the last bit of juicy brolied steak and had drained the last drops of steaming coffee from the thermos bottles.

While they rested on their bundles of fir boughs beside the embers of their fire on a flat rock. Elsa and Virginia had joined their trained voices in "The Mountain Song," and their distinguished guest and cousin, Anns Hallam, noted nature writer and lecturer, had related an Indian legend of the mountain on which they were encamped, with the dramatic force of a born story teller, the art of which had left her audience thrilled and breatless.

,'It's pure luxury to bask here," Anne Hallam had said, "but I expect we better be moving," with a glance at the westering sun. "First, I want a snapshot of that lone hemlock up on the crag." She had slipped on her snow-shoes and with camera in readiness, had crossed the slope above to the outcropping ledges on which the storm battered tree stood like a wing ed victory.

Martha was thinking as she neatly repacked their knapsacks, and her thougths were not pleasent ones:

"What an ignoramus I am besides Elsa and Virginia," her heart was crying out bitterly. "And Anne Hallam is wonderful, everyone knows. Never in a thousand years could I be like them. I feel just dumb and foolish, everyone else is so kind. They only invite me because I was in Virginia in school, and they live near. It's the only chance I ever had to see a luxurious home filled with beautiful things and catch just a glimpse of what such a life can mean, but I wish I were back on the farm, for I have nothing in common with such girls."

Martha's visit was not giving her the pleasure to which she had eagerly looked forward to when invited for a weekend visit to the Stanley's summer home at Mascola Lake at the foot of the mountain on which was Martha's year-round home. Elsa and Virginia. with their mother and four servants, had to open Stanley Lodge in the midwinter that their noted guest might photograph winter scenes for his new book on "Trees of New

Hampshire in winter."

Martha could enjoy the unaccustomed luxury of her sourroundings, and save up each novel incident of the care free, happy lives about her to relate to the waiting folks at home; but a dissatisfaction with herself for her lack of knowledge of the occupations and accomplishments with which these fortunate girls busied themselves had been growing, and discostent, tirged with envy, threatened to destroy her peace of mind and render only a humiliation the visit of which she had hoped so much.

The three girls beside the fire buttoned their sweaters and fastened on their snowshoes as the older woman hurriedly approached, winding her camera film.

"It's going to snow, girls," she called. "There's a bank of black clouds off to the north. You can't see them from here. There's a blizzard in those clouds, or I don't know the tricks of weather on old Bald Knob. We must get down off the peak as quickly as we can."

"We'll make it all right," Elsa said confidently. "None of us is afraid of a little wind and snow." She glanced anxiously at her sister.

"But those clouds are scurrying up over the sun at a great rate," Virginia shivered. She was a lighter and fairer edition of her sturdy, brown-haired sister, and storms of any kind held a terror for her which she would seldom acknowledge. "Suppose we take the shorter way down to the little village of Mascola and telephone to have the car meet us there instead of -at Stoney Brook Bridge, as we left word at home," she proposed. "It would save two miles or more of tramping."

"Suppose we do," supported her cousin. "Snoe-shoeing in a storm isn't an enjoyable experience."

"Are you sure you know the way?" Martha inquired of Elsa, her steady gray eyes troubled. "We have to go down Quent's Ravin to reach Mascola from here, you know, and that's such a wilderness of thick spruces."

Virginia kept casting perturbed glances backward as the little party of four plodded down the mountain. The peak of Bald Knob, far above them, was already black capped, and a thick gray film had covered the sun. "If we only had our skiis," she regretted ,

"It's so steep in places that we'd break our necks using them," Martha reminded.

"We're doing famously," Anne Hallum called back some time later. She was leading on with good courage, though the black cap was creeping fast

down to engulf them, and a rising wind, shrilling past, whirled along a few thin flakes of snow, stark menace to the little group of lonely travelers.

Suddenly Anne Hallams right snow-shoe struck a stone covered with drifted snow. She stumbled, plunged forward, ploughed into a drift with both arms extended, and with a frightened cry, disappeared from the sight of the horrified girls.

"Look out! Keep back"' Martha cried.

"She's fallen over the ledges."

The ledges over which Anne Hallum had slipped in the gathering dusk were comparatively low at that point. The thick, sturdy branches of a spruce caught her and broke the fall, casting her, badly shaken, with a wrenched shoulder and a badly twisted knee into the deep snow of Quent's Ravine.

"I've—lost—my snowshoes!" groaned Anne Hallam, trying in vain to flounder to her feet as Martha cautiously let herself down over the cliff and gained her side.

Martha was binding up the aching knee with her scarf when Elsa and Virginia, breathless from fear and haste, reached them, having descended by a gap higher up.

"We shall all f-freeze," shudered Virginia, as the sisters stared helplesly at each other and turned pale, terrified faces to their suffering cousin. It was deep twilight in the ravine, and the snow drove down the wind in long , sleety lines.

"We can't freeze when there is plenty of firewood around," Martha comforted. "It's only, we must have shelter. There's a wood-chopper's camp down by the Cold Spring. I stopped there once with father when we were hunting a lost heifer. We must get Miss. Hallam down there, someway."

"I could manage to shuffle along—" Anne Hallam tried gamely to illustrate just how she could help herself, but found that she was utterly unable to move the injured knee without excruciating pan.

"We'll make a sled and draw you." Martha promised matter -of -factly. "It's down grade all the way, and there's three of us. Where's that little camp-ax we brought for firewood, Elsa? Fastened to your belt? Good, let's cut off this long spruce bough that touches our heads"

It took much effort and patience to hack through the tough branch, but Martha's sturdy, work-hardened muscles were equal to the task.

When the furry bough was dragged alongside, and Anne Hallam was helped to lie stretched upon it, clasping the rough stem with thickly-gloved hands, Martha and Elsa entrusted the camera and luggage to Virginia, took sturdy hold of the severed branch, and started on their long and diffcult haul to the only haven they had the slightest chance of gaining in the rising storm. How slight was that one chance the girls did not realize until they had pulled their heavy loads a few feet and had to stop to rest, weary and breathless.

"We've got to make it!" Martha set her firm lips. "And soon. In the dark we'd loose our way and—" the two girls looked at each other in silent dismay, and in silence bent again to their hauling. Hampered by the driving wind that swept with fury down the narrow wooded valley. growing more and more anxious at the thickening fall of snow, and impeded by the deepining accumalations under foot, the gilrs strugled on with their burden, their one idea to reach shelter befor complete darkness

They could hardly see one another's faces in the gloom of the writhing spruces when Virginia dropped down on a rock and sobbed: "I'm so tired, girls, I just can't walk another step! We've been miles and miles, and were lost, and it's night now, and I'm freezing—"

Elsa went to give what comfort she could to her sister, while Martha bent over their silent passenger on the make-shift sled, Anne Hallaf tired gamely to speak a word of encouragement, but her lips were stiff with cold and her hands so numb that she could no longer hold to the snow-covered branch. Martha chafed some warmth into the chilled fingers, and tied a woolen scarf across the unprotected face, so white and still. With frightened Virginia between them, clutching her sister's arm, Martha and Elsa wearily stumbled along through the woods, not daring to stop, and now with little hope in keeping on.

Suddenly Martha halted in the thickening dusk and both Elsa and Virginia dropped down in the snow, nearly helpless with fatigue.

"Look, girls!" Martha pointed excitdly. "That big pine! I know that tree. It marks the trail to the Spring. It's not—so--very--far" but her teeth chattered so that the last words were hardly audible.

A bit heartened by Martha's assurance the girls struggled to their feet and plodded slowly onward, dragging their half unconscious burden.

From the great pine a blazed trail led steeply down to a little old log

shelter, half buried in the snow, looking dismal and forlorn, a poor protection from wind and storm.

Keeping close together the three girls shoved open the sagging door, half carried, half dragged the older woman inside, and sank down beside her on the frozen earth of the floor.

Barely enough light came in at the open door and the one unshuttered window to show dimly the interior of the shack. There were a rusty stove, a dilapidated bunk, a rude table and bench made of slabs, and a little pile of wood in a corner.

Martha was the first to arouse herself. "We must get a fire going," she shivered. "Where's the knapsack, Elsa? With the matches?"
"Virginia had it I guess," Elsa mumbled. "No Anne." she moved along on her knees and fumbled at her cousin's wrapping." "Why it's not here!"she gasped. Martha had already as certained the fact and was staring at Elsa with a scared face. "She must have lost it when she fell and we never noticed," she groaned. "But perhaps there are matches in this camp."

Both girls got stiffly to theor feet and searched the bare interior. There were two empty tin cans on a log shelf, a tobbocco pouch under the stove a rusty iron frying pan, a dented tin pail, and that was all.

Martha, wordless, stumbled to the door and latched it shut. Elsa had huddled down beside her sister, who was sobbing from time to time. Martha bent over Anne Hallam, barely conscious from pain, cold and exhaustion.

"We must have a fire," Martha reiterated. "Come girls, before the light quite goes. Find some dry sticks. Father showed me how to light a fire Indian fashion, but I don't know if I can do it alone."

It grew darker every minute in the closed shack. Elsa could scarcely see the whitish blur of Martha's toiling hands. Martha had selected two dry sticks with great care, and had shreeded a handful of birchbark, close to the stove. She was down on her knees, boring one stick into the other and working with all of her might. Elsa could hear short, panting breath's, and knew the plunky girl's strength was nearly spent, but she guarded the shredded bark entrusted to her care, and dared not interfere with so much as a motion. Life and death hung in the skill and the endurance of the country girl that night.

A tiny spark from under Martha's straining hands, and Elsa caught her

breath sharply. Surely there was an acrid smell of smoke in the air. Elsa dared not breath. Another spark flashed and was gone. Then two or three.

"Push that bark close—nearer yet," panted Martha. With trembling hands Elsa heaped the inflammable stuff around the whirling stick. There was a strong smell of smoke,then a shred of bark, paper thin, shriveled, caught, flashed free; another and another ignited until the light, curling mass burst into flame. Martha's weary hands droped helplessly, but Elsa was ready. She lit a long, curling piece of tender bark before the tiny flame died away, and from that a thicker piece, until both girls at last held each a precious, flaming torch. Quickly they were applied to the dry leaves, bark and twigs heaped in the rusty stove, and a merry crackling and warm, rosy light soon cheered the bleak cabin. Tears of weariness and relief glistened in Martha's eyes as she fed the fire with more substantial fuel.

"We can burn the table and bunk —we've got our camp-ax," she said thankfully.

Virginia was already strectching eager, shaking hands to the grateful warmth. The girls united in ministering to their wounded comrade. They brushed away the snow, dried her wraps, bound up the injured knee, melted snow and gave her hot water to drink, until she revived and was able to sit close to the glowing fire-light and rest and talk to them in its glow. Martha broke up branches, the bench and the boards of the bunk, and soon had a fuel heap beside the stove that gladdened and reassured all hearts. There were a few sandwiches and three fruit cup cakes left in the lunch box Virginia had faithfully clung to, and these they divided and ate with the ravenous appetites cold and toil had engendered.

Then Anne Hallam worn out, dropped asleep. Virginia huddled down beside her in the firelight, while Martha and Elsa agreed to watch, turn about, to keep up the fire, while the others slept.

But there was little rest for the anxious watchers. Anne Hallam slept but fitfully on her hard earth bed. She tossed and moaned restlesly, muttering half delirious from the storming withering trees, walking to shake and shiver with a chill. With anxious hearts the girls worked over her, wrapping her in their warm coats, and rubbing her cold hands and feet till daylight at last brightened the snow-covered window of the shack.

The sun had never seemed so beautiful to the watching girls as it did when it smiled through the woods that morning, putting an end to the

long hours of dread darkness. Virginia awoke and came to join them as the two stood peering out into the snow-filled world.

"Your cousin must have a doctor," Martha said anxiously "I'll tell you what I'm going to do, girls. I'm going to try to find my way home. I know I could do it if the snow was not so deep and soft. But if I can get through help will come soon. Otherwise there is no knowing how long it would be before we would be found. If I don't you can be no worse off."

In spite of her sister's protest, Martha resolutely strapped on her snow-shoes, and alone set off on her hazardous journey.

The way out of the ravine and down across the rock-strewn, brush-filed cut-overs, was a long and hard tramp; but Martha thought little of her own hunger, weariness or danger of getting lost. Help must be brought to the woodcutter's cabin, and soon if Anne Hallam's life was to be saved. So Martha flounderd around as well as she could, working her way down through the unfamilar wilderness until, after following the frozen bed of a stream for a while, she broke through a screen of young pines and came out into a familiar pasture, and far down on the hillside the wood smoke from the kitchen fire was rising in the frosty air from her own farmhouse home.

Martha gave a week cry of joy, and staggering with weariness, made what haste was possible through hard hack, around the boulders and accross familiar fields. Her father, milk pail on arm, was going towards the barn. Martha shouted, her voice a horse whisper, and waved her hands. Her father dropped the pail and came plowing through the drifts toward her. she dropped down into a faint.

When she became partly conscious, she was being carried into the warm kitchen, and anxious family faces pressed aroound her; and there, proped in her mother's arms, she told the story and answeretd questions like in a dream.

"The chopper's shack,"she heard her stalwart brother Jim repeat. "We'll have to get the neighbors to help, Dad." Then Marta fell into a deep sleep of exhaustion.

When she awoke, in her own bed Elsa and Virginia, in bathrobes and slippers and looking a little worse for their adventure, were sitting on the foot of her bed; and her mother was bringing in a breakfast tray.

Their cousin Anne would be alright, they assured Martha, in answer to

her anxious questions. The men had brought her back down the mountain on a stretcher, and had phoned for a doctor in town. The roads had been broken and that afternoon Anne Hallam would be taken to the Lodge in the big car.

"And oh, Martha we're so wickedly proud of you," Elsa cried. "Mother and Anne say you are the bravest and most sensible girl they ever knew; and the doctor said you saved Anne's life, and probably ours, too."

...."And Cousin Anne says you are to go back to school with us—she has it all arranged with your family," Virginia added all in a breath." "And you're to stay with her vacations and learn how to help her with her photography. How we envy you, Martha!"

When left alone at last, Martha lay thinking gratefully of the opportunities that were to be hers for study and work. She thought also, with wonder, of the envy and discontent that had made her so unhappy at the mountain picnic; and there came into her heart then, always to remain a knowledge of the gift of her own individuality—the best of all life's gifts.

"I don't have to be like Elsa or Virginia or anyone," Martha said to herself, happily. "I only have to be myself to fill the niche in the world I was made to fill, and do the work that I, and I alone, can best do."

It was knowledge gained at a price, but had the cost been far greater, Martha would willingly paid.

* * * *

A man has found himself only when he is engaged in that trade, profession, or art which stirs him with a constant desire to increase his energies, improve his technique, and expand his field of operation.

When you find yourself overpowered, as it were, by melancholy, the best way is to go out and do something kind to somebody or other.

Friendships are better than battleships; they never become obsolete.

Never call on your fellow man to do you favors by doing things you wouldn't do for yourself, much less him.

# CALVARY

Go to Calvary, my brother,
  Where for you the Saviour bled,
There He fought world's fiercest battle,
  There He bruised the serpent's head
And the great Goliath vanquished—
  All the Philistines must flee:
If you want complete deliverance—
  Go to Calvary.

Dwell on Calvary, my brother,
  Pitch on it your pilgram's tent—
There's the new Shekinah glory
  With the veil asunder rent.
Crucified by faith with Jesus
  We are now forever free:
If you want to dwell in safety—
  Dwell on Calvary.

Stay on Calvary, my brothter,
  While around storms never cease,
Hosts of darkness rule unhindered—
  There alone is lasting peace.
With the Father, Son and Spirit
  Holy fellowship have we:
If you want joy that is perfect—
  Stay on Calvary.

—Basil Malof.

* * * *

Each day is an opportunity to start all over agin, to cleanse our minds and hearts anew, and to clarify our vision. And let us not clutter up today with the leavings of other days.

## OL' NO'TH CA'LINA

As soon as you get to No'th Ca'lina,
The roads and the towns get newah, finah,
The people walk with a brisker step,
And even your motor has more pep.
The hookworm's banished, the country has
A lot more energy, pep, and jazz;
The livest No'therner couldn't design a
Livelier State than No'th Ca'lina.

The farms look fatter, the hamlets ain't
Quite ignorant of the sign of paint,
They're building roads, and are not content
With sand and clay, but they use cement
The schools look good, the mills are busy,
And each inhabitant owns a Lizzie,
Or a big twin-six, or something finah,
As soon as you get to No'th Ca'lina!

This State's not dreaming of days gone by;
There's a modern glint in each mortal's eye.
And the village belles and village beaux
Are smartly dressed as the crowd which flows
On Gotham's streets. You must give 'em credit!
Those folks are fully awake. You said it!
You meet the "boostah;" you lose the "whinah"
As soon as you get to No'th Ca'lina

* * * *

Men are never likely to guard well their rights and their privileges unless they know well the full extent of their vaules; cnless they duly appreciate tne superiority of their condition and the fearful depths they must fall if through ignorance or negligence they forge to themselves chains.

# NEW STUDENTS

John Junior Herring ..... Kenansville

Charles Ray Brooks ..... Raleigh

David Lee Cox ..... King

Jerry Donald Moore ..... Black Mountain

Billy Gene Davis ..... Asheville

Charles Hugh Pruett III ..... Greensboro

Jesse Linwood Gautier ..... Dudley

Bobby Perry ..... Morrisville

Charles W. Ford ..... Lexington

James Blair Ghant ..... Waxhaw

Raymond Lee Thompson, Jr. ..... Concord

Ricky Lee Martin ..... Charlotte

Cecil Ray Lloyd ..... Charlotte

Horace Lee Cummings ..... Greenville

David Goldston ..... Burlington

Jerry Lee Flinchum ..... Burlington

Rodney Greg Prather ..... Charlotte

Robert Davidson Sanders ..... Charlotte

* * * *

One of the purest joys this world has to offer is that of helping someone who is willing and eager to help himself. Walk by his side, encouraging him by example and precept. Success will surely crown your efforts, and both your joy and his will be multiplied.

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

*— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —*
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

C364
S88u

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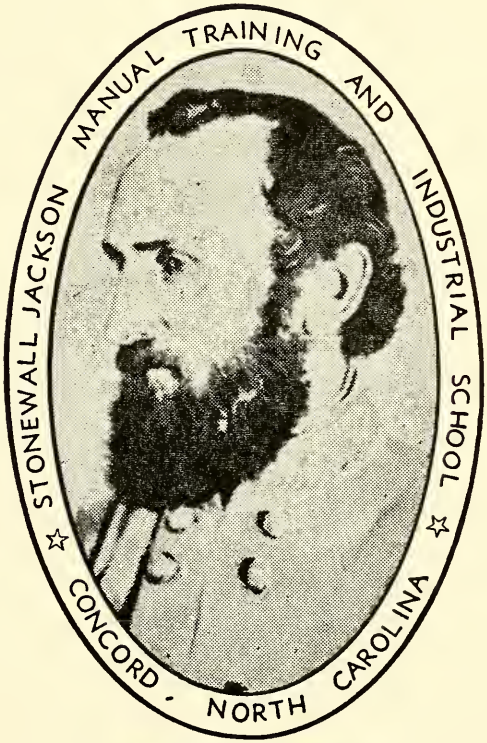


**STONEWALL JACKSON**
**1824 — 1863**

**OCTOBER 1967**

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV** **OCTOBER 1967** **NUMBER 10**

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE AUTHORITY OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
FOUNDED: 1909
SUBSCIPTION: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE
SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT CONCORD, N. C. 28025

# YE OLDEN TIME HALLOWEEN

An enlighted age has robbed Hallowe'en of its old significance. It has become the jolliest merry-making season of the whole year, full of harmless revelry and meaningless tests of fate. It finds its greatest response in the spirit of the young folk who are thrilled into lively anticipation though the power of its mystic charms. Whom shall she marry and when? A question of high importance to romantic youth· Such has Hallowe'en become in America.

All of our Hallowe'en customs are borrowed directly or adapted from those of others countries. They are real survivals of ancient merry-making and old superstitions of Ireland, England and Scotland, more or less forgotten in their serious portent in those countries now, but fostered and preserved by us in a lighter mood.

Hallowe'en to the ancient Celts marked the transition from autumn to winter. It was the eve of their New Year, and a season of omens and auguries, which, though believed to be active time, worked best and with undisputed certainty on Halloween.

To the older folk it was the weird night of the year when the wind, "blowing over the feet of the corpes", brought omens of death in eerie sighs to those doomed to pass through the "vale of death within the year just begun.

These cheerless divinations of their destiny were sought by these simple country folk who earnestly believed in the power of Hallowe'en charm as a determiner of fate.

In the Highlands of Scotland, it was believed that if any one took a three-legged stool and sat on it where the roads meet, whilst the clock was striking midnight, a voice from the unseen would tell him the names of those in his neighborhood to die within twelve months.

Another quaint divination custom of North Wales was the great bonfire called Coel Coeth which each family lit on the most conspicuous spot near the house· When the fire had died down, each member of the family threw into the embers a white stone, marked so as to be identified. They said their prayers and sought their stones amid the ashes and if any were missing it was believed that the person who threw them woud die within

a year.

In nearly every household a cake was made, into which was put a ring, a coin, a sloe and a chip of wood. The person who obtained the ring would be married first, the coin predicted riches, the sloe longevity, and the chip of wood an early death.

One of the favorite forms of prediction in Scotland was for the house wife to fill a thimble full of salt for each member of the family and empty it out in little piles on a plate and leave it there during the night. Next morning the piles are examined and if any of them have fallen down, he whom represented would die before next Hallowe'en.

The women also carefully swept out the ashes from under the fireplace and flattened them down neatly on the open hearth. If the next morning a footprint was found turned toward the door it signified a death but if turned the opposite direction, a marriage was predicted.

Then there was the livelong ceremony. On midsummer eve it was the custom for each child in the family to gather a green plant and hang it in a loft or barn. On Hallowe'en these were taken down and inspected and if found still green and undecayed all would be well with the people of household for the subsequent twelve months. But if a single plant was withered or destroyed it foretold the death of the one whom the plant belonged.

They seemed bent on discovering the hour of death. To one of lively imagination and sensitive spirit, it must have been difficult, indeed. to an illfavored omen.

But it was not all so somber though it was serious business for old and young; for the old, the fortune of life and death; both trustfully accepting the dictum of fate.

Most of the love charms were fanciful and quaint. Some of the best known are these that follow:

A girl, desirous of divining the identity of her future husband, took an apple and stood with it before a mirror. She sliced the apple and stuck each slice on the point of a knife which she then held over her left shoulder while looking in the glass and combing her hair. The spectre of the future husband then appeared in the mirror and, took the sliced apple over her shoulder.

Another curious practice was to take an egg, prick it with a pin and let the white drop into a glass of water. The charm reads "Take some of this in your mouth and go for a walk. The first name you hear will be your spouse".

Sometimes a salt cake was eaten to induce prophetic dreams. After eating it one must not drink or utter a sound if you would not spoil the charm. In your dream your sweetheart would offer you the desired drink. It was equally efficious to eat a salt herring, bones and all, in three bites provided no water was drunk nor any word spoken.

Similar was the ceremony of the dumb cake. The maiden kneaded with the left thumb a piece of cake in solemn silence to secure the fulfillment of dream and desire. But should, the performer be unfortunately surprised into speech or sound the charm was broken and disappointment thereby became her lot.

Amongst the farmers a favorite form of divination was to take a winnowing basket and go through the action of winnowing corn. After doing this three times the apparition of your future wife or husband passed through the barn coming in at one door and passing out through the other.

If a girl leave beside her bed a glass of water with a sliver of wood in it and say before she falls asleep,

"Husband mine that is to be,
Come this night and rescue me,'

she would dream of falling off a bridge into the water and of being saved at the last minute by the spirit of her future husband.

Besides these trials of fate. half melancholy, half joyous Hallowe'en was a day of feasting. Every house provided an abundance of the best victuals that could be obtained and apples and nuts were lagely consume. They were the representative fruits; the commonest yield of the harvest. At the Hallowe'en supper "callcannon" was indispensable. It was their favorite dish of mashed potatoes, parsnips and chopped onions. A ring was buried in this mixture and the one who found it in his serving would be married within a year or if married, would be extraordinary lucky.

An odd but popular drink for this feast was called "lamb's wool." It consisted of milk in which crushed roasted apples have been mixed.

And now, all these things are of the past. The old folk festival of Hallowe'en, with its accompanying associations of destiny and divination, has waned in popularity as superstitious beliefs unworthy of enlightened minds. The march of civilization, with its great intellectual advancement has replaced the old time superstitions with reason and knowledge. Nothing will restore the faith that has passed from the hearts of the people.

* * * *

There is an unchanging, silent life within every man that none knows but himself.

There never was any heart great and generous, that was not also tender and compassionate.

The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new.

Drudgery is as necessary to call out the treasures of the mind as harrowing and planting those of the earth.

Liberty is not handed down like the family silver but must be fought for and rewon by each new generation.

Patience is the possession of great souls.

Brain service can be bought. Lip service can be hired. But heart service is the kind you pay in coin of appreciation, kindness, and consideration.

Before you flare up at anyone's faults, take time to count ten—ten of your own.

Every age has its problem, by solving which, humanity is helped forward.

Great art is an instant arrested in eternity.

## JACKSON GLEE CLUB SINGS FOR LOCAL GROUPS

The Jackson Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Ashlyn Sides, has been very busy recently. The boys have made several trips during the past few weeks to sing for some of the high schools in the area, and also presented a program for the Concord Rotary Club. The Glee Club sang for the students at Mount Pleasant High School, Northwest Cabarrus High School, Logan High School and climaxed their progams with a visit to Hotel Concord where they sang for the Rotarians. The boys probably enjoyed their trip to Northwest Cabarrus High School best of all for here they were treated to ice cream and also stayed for a pep rally held by the students at that school. The trip to Concord was also enjoyable for the boys felt that they were really in the "big time" by singing for the largest civic club in the city.

Every where the boys have gone they have been well received, and have had many nice compliments given to them. They received a standing ovation from the students at Mount Pleasant High.

The Glee Club also presented a short program in the school auditorium on November 5th, when they sang as part of the Open House Program sponsored by the North Carolina Federation of Womens Clubs.

The boys sing a variety of songs during their program. Some of the numbers include "There Is Nothing Like A Dame," "Alley Cat Song," "This Land Is Your Land," "Sweetheart Tree" "How The West Was Won," "It's A Grand Old Flag," and Halls Of Ivy."

Several of the teachers have accompanied the boys on their trips. Mr. Howard Mabry, Machine Shop, drives the bus, Mr. Walter Burr, Shoe Shop Barber Shop, Mr. Homer Faggart, Textiles, Mr. Thomas Edmisten, Typing, Mr. Frank Cannon, Physical Education, and Mr. Paul Lentz, Principal have been on the bus rides along with, of course, Mrs. Sides.

Not only have the boys sung well, but they have acted in a most pleasing manner. They are to be congratulated on their behavior as well as on their singing.

—Tom Chriscoe

* * * *

How much you do is inportant; how well you do it is decisive.

# CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

We have been busy cleaning up around the cottage this past month. Leaves have been a problem. We've raked many leaves and burned them.

We received three new boys this month. Their names are Rick Martin Keith Bollinger, and Charles Ford.

The Halloween party was fun and we all enjoyed it. November is coming and we hope it is a success-

-Rick Martin

—:—

**COTTAGE 7**

The boys in Cottage 7 had the opportunity this past Monday Night October 23, to watch slides on the Holy Land, shown by Mr. Graham Simmons.

The slides were taken in Eygpt and Bethlehem during his trips in 1955 and also in 1965. The boys seemed very interested in them and we hope to have him back soon.

—Tommy Harrington
—Donnie Herring

—:—

**COTTAGE TEN**

On Saturday Oct. 7, the boys of Cottage Ten were honored with a birthday party. We played games, and the boys whose birthdays had fallen in the last three months received a gift donated by various clubs from all over the state. Mr. Ervin and his Bakery boys baked and sent to the cottage a beautiful birthday cake which was served with other refreshments to the group.

Sunday afternoon, the boys left on a bus tour to Camp Barnhardt, Lake Badin, and Morrow Mt. We also saw the Badin Aluminum Plant

At Morrow Mt. we went to the summit and saw the beutiful view of Badin Lake from there. Later we went to the picnic area and had a picnic. We also visited the Nature Musem there which was very intering.

We arrived back at the cottage around 7 P.M.

The boys of Cottage Ten would like to thank all the people who made the party, the outing, and the picnic possible for us.

—Wayne Suggs

—:—

**COTTAGE 13 HAD BIRTHDAY PARTY**

Last thursday night, the boys of Cottage Thirthteen attended a birthday party given by Mr. & Mrs. Tomkinson.

The gifts which the boys received were given by the North Carolina Federation of Woman's Club. The bovs enjoyed the gifts very much.

The boys who received gifts wrote Thank You notes to them.

For refreshments we served cold drinks, cookies, candy also cake.

For entertainment the boys played games for which prizes were awarded. The boys would like to express their thanks to Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for the beautiful cake

—Howard Russell Stancil

—:—

**INFIRMARY**

We haven't been doing much lately, but we are starting to clean up for Open House. Which is this coming Sunday, 5th. There will be a lot of sore throats and injuries in the next 4 months. We will soon have one of the Infirmary boys to go home and the other to follow.

—Dannny Rouse
—Robert Pyatte

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

**DAIRY**

The dairy this month has been busy cleaning up for Open House the fifth of Nov.

The dairy boys are short-handed now since we had two boys to go home. They are Tony Thomas and Jerry Rose. We hope they have learned their lesson now and stay out of trouble.

The dairy boys took a trip the first of Oct. to Cowan's Ford Dam. It was a very interesting trip. We would like to thank Mr. Moretz and Mr. Poteat for making this trip available. We hope we will get some new boys pretty soon.

—Matthew Humphery
—Michael Hundley

—:—

**MEAT ROOM**

The boys in the meat room have been workisg pretty hard this month. We have been busy fixing different kinds of meat. Mr. Liske has got back from the hospital He was out for about 2 months. We have a boy going home here in the meat room pretty soon. His name is Lewis Jenkins.

—Lewis Jenkins
—Nat Herring

—:—

**BAKERY**

The bakery boy's have been working real this month. We have had to make goodies for the Halloween party. We made the hot dogs rolls, oatmeal cookies, and cooked the hot dogs. We've also prepared the desserts for dinner.

Mr. Ervin has a birthday coming up,November tenth. We hope to be able to surprize him with a birthday cake we made. We would at this time to wish him a very Happy Birthlay. and to express our appreciation for everything he has done for us. That's all from the "Dough Boys".

—Joe Albanese
—Kenny Hall

## CARPENTER SHOP

We have been working at the office, and are almost finished. We are now working at Cottage 16. We have been very busy. We are remodeling Cottage 16 and it is a lot of work. The office, I think looks a lot better.

—Paul Thorpe
—Edward Taylor

—:—

## GYM

The trophies have been presented to the winners of the softball season. Cottage 2 was the winner of A league, with No. 1 runner-up and in B league Cottage 15 was the winner. Now we are preparing for the vollyball season. Trophies will be prsented to the winners of this also.

—Jimmy Martin
—Jimmy Freeman

—:—

## YARD FORCE

We have been picking up pecans for the holidays and we raked a few leaves and will start raking regularly in a few weeks.

We took the blades off the Cub mowing machine because we are through cutting grass for this year. We sewed new grass up at the office. We also put out some pansy flowers and we started putting fertilizer arousd the young trees. One of the boys that was here came back for a second time. His name is Woody Walker.

—Ricky Yandle
—Donald King

—:—

## CAFETERIA

Mr. Robinson has been learning to prepare the meals and is doing very good. We had a boy to cut his finger cleaning up. It took 4 stiches to fix. We hope he gets well soon. We are cooking steaks, rice and gravy, green beans, and toss salad. This is only one of the many meals that we fix. Winstead, our new chief cook is doing well.

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## COTTON MILL

We have a new carding machine down here at the mill. We expect to have it in operation in a few days. Two boys are going home this month, They are Ricky Ferrell and Eddie Wilbanks. We also have three new boys. We hope the boys that go home a lot of luck and success.

—Bobby Davis
—Garland Holliman

—:—

## PRINT SHOP

In the print shop this month we have been pretty busy. We just finished getting out the invitations for the Open House to be held Nov. 5.

We have had a few boys to go home in the last few weeks and

have one to go home next month.

We have four new boys in the print shop this month, they are, Peter Marlow, Kevin Buchanan, Rick Martin, and Jerry Flinchim· We hope they like their stay in the print shop.

—Wayne Suggs

—:—

**PLUMBING**

We boys of the Plumbing Shop are working and have completed the plumbing in cottage sixteen. the job was not too hard because we had Mr. Burris to help.

Now we are working up at the office and the work there is easy compared to sixteen.

—Nathan Potts
—Billy Price

—:—

**PAINT SHOP**

The paint shop has been working on the upstairs rooms at the office building , now we are starting to paint in cottage sixteen. We have two new boys in the paint shop, their names are Cumming and Taylor. And we hope they enjoy their trade.

—William Wynn

—:—

**BARN FORCE**

The Poll Barn Boys have been working pretty steady the last few weeks. Mr. Auten made some signs showing the amount of feed fed to the cows. About the middle of October we started breeding sileige.

One of the barn force boys in the morning will be going home soon. His name is Donnie Herring. We hope he stays home and does fine.

—Donnie Herring

—:—

**PIGGERY**

We have been working very hard this month getting ready for winter. We have been grinding plenty of feed this month. We have been killing plenty of hogs and cows for the winter months to come.

We have a boy going home next month his name is Vernard Lee. We hope he does O.K. when he gets home.

—Glenn Lewis
—Vernard Lee

—:—

**MACHINE SHOP**

This month we have been pretty busy around the shop. We have learned how to hook-up a 4-way turn signal switch.

Mr. Mabery has also got us a couple of motors to work on. A man at the car grave yard gave them to us. We would like to thank all that made this possible for us.

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**BARBER SHOP**

Not much is happening this month in the shop. Mr. Burr, has been teaching us how to cut hair better than before. Mr. Burr was just recently voted "Man of the Year"

award in the "Cabarrus County Fire and Rescue Service." The boys are very proud of this and glad that he won the award. He is also Chief of the Jackson Park Volunater Fire Dept.

—Gene Bost
—Bobby Giddings

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**SHOE SHOP**

The shoe shop is coming along fine. The boys are taking alot of interest in their work. We hope to stay here in the future and improve our work.

—Eddie Moody
—Don Miller

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

The boys in the Laundry have very busy, and a lot behind. We had a presser to break down. We had two second timers to come back this month, their names are David Davis, and Keith Bollinger, and we hope they injoy their stay here at Jackson. And we also have two boys going home soon, their names are Wendle Ladd. The boys in the laundry thank a lot of Mr. Joe.

—William Scott
—Joseph Scott

—:—

**OFFICE**

This month at the office we have received a new office boy. His name is Danny Liles. He took the other office boy's place Steve Moody, who was transfered to Swannanoa.

A lot of social workers here have been on vacation and most of them are back. We hope they had a good time.

—Randall Freeman
—Gary Helms

—:—

**DAIRY BOY OF THE MONTH**
**Tommy Braswell**

Tommy came to us from Gastonia in March 1967. He has learned several different tasks in dairying from experience. He has prepared the cows udder for milking, operated the milking machine, weighed milk and recorded weights on chart, pasturized milk, homogenized and filled dispenser cans. Tommy knows milk processing from start to finish. He is very interested in his work at the dairy. He can see other cleaning jobs that need doing and do them, even those that are not directly his responsibility. Many times he is cleaning the sink or sweeping the floor to keep everything looking good at the dairy. He is an all a-round good worker that wants to do more than his share of work.

Tommy plans to further his education when he returns home.

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**SPECIAL A**

The boys in Special A have been working very hard trying to improve on reading. In arithmetic we

are working on multiplication table. Many boys have learned to write letters.

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**SPECIAL B**

The boys in Special B are working hard on arithmetic. Some of the boys know through the 8th and 9th multiplication. Some of us can multipily with 2 numbers.

We had fun getting our room ready for Halloween.

Now we are getting our room ready for Thanksgiving.

—Special B

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**GEOGRAPHY IN MRS. LISKE'S CLASS**

At the present time we are studying two very different places in South America. Although they are both near the Equator, everything about the two countries is so very different. One is in Brazil on the great Amazon River in the East of the continent. The other is in the high Andes Mountains of Peru on the west side.

The people, climate, vegetation, and living conditions differ greatly.

We have mounted a map of the continent on our bulletin board. On each side of the continent on our bulletin board we have put outstanding characteristris of the two countries. We have enjoyed getting together the things needed for the project. We have a real sweet-potato, Irish potatos, real Brazilnuts, and have pictures of corn, pineapples, bananas, beans and a few other things. Which are grown in these two countries.

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**GRADE SIX M**

In social studies 6M is beginning a new unit on Mediteranean Civilization.

Most boys are making much progress in learning to diagram sentences.

All boys in 6M are enjoying a new reading book called "Scope." The stories are most interesting.

We are doing new bulletin boards in preparation for open house on November 5.

—Tom Chriscoe

—:—

**SCHOOL ROOM NEWS**
**Mr. Wentzes Six Grade**

In Social Studies we have been studying about the Dark Ages, the spread of Christianity, and the Northmen. We are now starting on a unit called "The Beginning of Nations." We hope that it will be interesting as the other units have been

We had two boys to go home from our sixth grade this month. These two boys were Jerry Rose and Tony Thomas. We hope that they make good in the future. We are glad to have Jimmy Grant back with us. He had to under go an operation. We hope it won't bother him in the future.

We are now getting ready for

Open House. We are looking forward to that.

In Arithhmatic we have started working on fractions. It is interesting and we all enjoy it very much.

In Science we are taking up the "World of Chemistery." It is as much fun as it is work to learn about the Elements, Atoms, and Compouds.

The sixth grade has five boys in the Glee Club. They say that they enjoy very much going off campus to sing for the other schools in our area.

We have two new boys, really second timers. We are sorry that they could not stay home, and we hope that they enjoy their stay here this time.

—Mike Blankenship

—:—

## SCIENCE 8-A & 8-B

The topic of our study for this month is diastrophism, which means the movement of the solid parts of the earth. We are studying how great mountains, plains, plateaus, faults and rock folds were formed. We are also studying on earthquakes, and how much damage the shock waves of earthquakes create. We have found out that there were four main theories on how landforms are formed. Pretty soon we will receive a test that we have been studying on for nearly two months.

This month has also been a very busy month in receiving and releasing of students. We have had three to go home and three to come in, we wish them luck, and hope they get along fine.

—Tom Chriscoe
—Steve Pendleton

—:—

## SCHOOL ROOM NEWS
## 9TH GRADE CIVICS

Both 9th grades have recently completed chapters on "Financing Our Governments." In this chapter we read and talked about the various ways in which our governments, federal, state and local get the money needed to operate. We found that TAXES was the chief source of income for all governments. These different taxes include sales tax, income tax, property tax and excise tax. Not only were we interested in where th e money comes from, but also we wanted to find out where it was spent. We learned that the federal government spends more than half of its money for national defense, our space program and international relations. State governments spend most of their money for education and highways.

This was a real interesting chapter for, as Mr. Lentz said, we are all tax payers, we all receive benefits from our governments, and in a few years we will be in the income tax paying bracket.

One bad feature of this study came when we talked about the debt of the federal government. The figure is so big most of us could not understand the amount. Mr. Lentz told us we ought to be real concerned about this for we would probably be the ones who had to pay back this huge amount of money.

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The divorce problem exists because there are too many married couples and not enough husbands and wives.

Opportunity has to knock but it is enough for Temptation just to stand outside and whistle.

To do a great and important work two things are necessary -a definite plan, and not quite enough time.

Prejudice is a great time-saver. It enables you to form opinions without bothering to get the facts.

Most of us know how to say nothing; few of us know when.

To hoot or not to hoot is largely an attitude of mind. The smaller the mind the bigger the hoot; so don't be caught hooting.

He who thinks by the inch and talks by the yard ought to be moved by the foot.

Here's good advice for those who are always making predictions: Be indefinite about the date; sooner or later almost anything can happen.

The man who is too big to study his job, is as big as he ever will be.

Life and taxes have one thing in common—when you finishe one, you are through with the other.

Says a wit: "Her dres is rayon her stockings are nylon, her coat is orlon, her gloves are dynel, and her slip is dacron. Nobody is going to pull the wol over her eyes!"

Triumph is just umph added to try.

Some men never go to work for a living until they have given everything else a fair trial.

Those rare individuals who look down on their neighbors are usually living on a bluff.

Life is so short, and the time we waste in yawning never can be regained.

He who stands high in his own estimation is still a long way from the top.

If you would like to leave footprints on the sand of time, you had better wear work shoes.

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### COTTAGE 3

Eugene Rigney
David Camp

### COTTAGE 4

Sinclair Branch

### COTTAGE 5

Wayne Joyce
Kenneth Pendleton

### COTTAGE 6

Steven Parris

### COTTAGE 7

"Cowboy" Blankenship
Roland Cline
Tommy Harrington

### COTTAGE 8

John Cox
Glenn Poole

### COTTAGE 9

Robert Peebles

### COTTAGE 10

Lonnie Hazelwood
Redell Locklear
Sammy Reaves
Kenneth Steen

### COTTAGE 13

David Bousman
Ricky Ward

### COTTAGE 14

Jerry Freeman
Hubert Jones
Tommy Maynard
Donald Miller
Wayne Talbert

### COTTAGE 15

Tommy Braswell
Raymond Saunders

### COTTAGE 17

Gary Revels

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

### PRINT SHOP

Larry Wallace
Tommy Chriscoe
Lawrence Godwin
Steve Pendleton

Wayne Suggs

**CARPENTER SHOP**

William Wynn
John Cox
John Griffin
Paul Thorpe
Jesse Turner

**POULTRY**

Donnie Potts

**CAFETERIA**

Ervin Staley
Wayne Thompson
Donald Lassiter
Ronald Cline
Homer Beaver
Clyde Grant
Mike Pennington

**DAIRY**

Osborn Hamilton
Wilbur Jessup
Ray Saunders
Ronald Todd
Grover Beckley
Tommy Braswell
Jessie South
Jerry Rose
Benjamin Benton
Ronnie Humphrey
Kenneth Tyson
Michael Hundley
Louie Myers
Bill McNair

**FARM**

Kenneth Skipper
Eugene Rigney
Donnie Chavis
Mike Dickerson
Johnny Atkins

**COTTON MILL**

James Johnson
Richard Prestwood
Jackie Miles
Jackie Ferrell
Eddie Wilbanks
Walter Goodman
Tommy Harrington
Gary Creason
Kenneth Lewis
William Carter

**LAUNDRY**

Jonathan Robinson
William Scott
Tommy Maynard
Dean Wheeler
Tony Crews
Pat Kennedy
Freedie Taylor
Arthor Adcock
Ronnie Chavis
Gary Revels
Larry Lewis
Jackie Woody
Donald Negels
Gary Baker

**INFIRMARY**

Danny Rouse
Robert Pyatt

**GYM**

Jerry Freeman
Jimmy Martin

**SEWING ROOM**

Ronnie Bazemore
Terry Moss

Douglas Smith

**YARD FORCE**

Robert Peebles
Randy Smith
Tony Tilley
Woodrow Walker
Terry Anderson
Ronnie Weatherman
Robert Sanders
Jimmy Harris

**MACHINE SHOP**

William Dodd
Donald Wilson
Robert Wall
Jimmy Brown
George Evans
Douglas Green

**SHOE SHOP**

Donald Miller
Glen Poole
Danny Oakley
Robert Potts
Eddie Moody
Thomas Bowman

**BARBER SHOP**

Gene Bost
Phillip Graham
Bobby Giddings
Douglas Wiles
Rayford Wood
Gregory Locklear

**TRACTOR FORCE**

Bobby Smith
Frank Wallace
Sinclair Branch
David Kirby
Larry Little
Bobby Rutherford
Cornell Rogers
Elmo Rogers
James Hunt
Clifford Hicks
Ronald Stewart
Weldon Brown
Raymond Thompson

—:—

One way to avoid losing your shirt is to keep the sleeves rolled up.

Some minds are like concrete—all mixed up and permently set.

The man who claims he never made a mistake in his life generally has a wife who did.

Luck has a peculiar habit of favoring those who don't depend on it.

Every time you give someone a piece of your mind, you merley add to your own vacum.

An argument is usually made up of 2 percent fact and 98 percent fiction, says J. Sig Paulson in Good Buisness.

A bargain is a deal in which two people ar e certain they got the better of each other.

A great labor saving device for today is—tomorrow.

# THE HATS OF COLUMBUS

**By Helen F. Huntington**

"We're getting to close to the fetid mango swamp," Theo Ferber grumbled, with a wry sniff at the hot, tainted jungle air. "Why go any farther, anyway. We shan't find an interesting thing ahead." He stopped, and swung around to face his companion gloomily. "The fact is I'm about fed up on this Phillippine wilderness," he confessed.

"I'm none too enthusiastic about it myself," Neil Barbor confessed, "but since we're here to stay a good while we may as well look up something to brighten our leisure."

Neil was new to that sparsely settled section of Mindano, the largest and probably the most fertile of all the Phillippine Islands. His father had recently joined Mr. Ferber in a big lumber project on an inland waterway which connected with the ocean port of Cotabato. They cut and shipped thousands of feet of the finest timber in the country by inter-island boats to Zamboanga where it was trans-shipped for the great world ports — Australia, China. Japan, Panama and Singapore. Although the business was very important the lumber camp was dull to the two big restless boys who awaited impatiently the completion of the centrally located school which was to accommodate all the young folks within boat and carabao-cart distance.

"Odd that you have not made friends with some of the bright Moro chaps down here," Neil observed. "Our sports club over in Basilan had three Moro members and they gave us about all we could do to keep abreast with them, especially in swimming contests. They take to sports as ducks do to water."

"Yeah. But they're unambitious and too thin skinned to bother with —suspicious of everything they don't understand at a glance. Americans have lived out here more than thirty years but the Moros haven't taken real hold of our civilization. They just don't want to be different from their ancestors."

"Have we made our ways worthwhile to them?" Neil thoughtfully wondered.

"Oh.I've tried to make friends with the keenest of the Moro chaps who live at the camp with their folks- offered to teach them American

games in exchange for swimming instruction but they weren't interested. You've noticed how sullen the camp workers have been since their dattu (chief) brought them word of the Independece Bill passed in Washington. They're never satisfied with anything we do for them . . ."

Theo stopped short. A rift in the dense jungle greenery showed him an unfailing weather warning, a pitch black cloud that bit slowly into the burnished glow of the western skyline. For a week the daily dust storms had been increasingly furious. The black mass looming up from the horizon foretold the cyclonic gale that would shortly usher in the south-west monsoon.

"Yonder cloud," he told Neil, "will bring a terrific wind and electrical bombardment inside of an hour. We must sprint for home."

Neil did not hear the warning. A few absently-made steps had taken him around a sharp curse of the trail within view of a strong airy structure that had reared itself in the lonely jungle trail since he had passed that way on the previous day. It resembled a miniature Chinese pagoda, clean as newly washed porcelain, handsome, symmetrical. "What is it?" he wondered aloud. "Look yonder, Theo."

For an astonished moment Theo stared silently at the unbelievable six-foot structure. Then he broke into a guarded laugh. "It's a stack of hats," he said in a low voice. "Balihats, the finest kind made in the islands classed with the best Panamas in American and European markets, though lses than half as costly—No, don't go any closer," he warned Neil. "The owner of the hats is probably hidden where he can watch us."

"Three dozen," Theo counted after a cautious look around him for the hats were stacked upon each other so closely that their airy rims almost touched each other to make compact structure. "Worth around sixty-five dollars at wholesale. There's some special meanness abroad, to be worth such tempting bait."

"Why should anyone want to harm us?" Neil parried.

"Oh, just because we're the dominant race—to the Moros, I mean. You know this whole big island was a Moro stronghold for centuries. Even in the days of Spain's greatnest power is the islands this Moreland re-

mained unconquered. The Moros still want to rule, you see."

Neil was skeptical, because his experiences with sons of the doughty Moros who had finally made peace with the American authorities had been rather pleasent. "Let's investigate this matter," he urged interested

"We haven't a moment to waste," Theo protested. "Within an hour the wind will be blowing a hurricane. Come on . . ."

"Wait. Here's a clue," Neil called, beginning to examine the disturbed edge of the trail.

"Careful!" Theo flung out sharply, as Neil shoved his way along the slightly flattened growth toward the creek. "We're too near the mango flats for safety. The swamp is always alive with crocodiles."

Neil pushed on with due care till he stood within a foot of the dark oily creek whose slithery, evil smelling swamp set with mango trees whose immense buttresses were girdled with green poisonous looking slime.

"Look," he cried fearsomely, pointing toward an up-ended dugout whose bow almost touched a mango trunk. "That boat was overturned within an hour for the bottom is still dripping water. It must have been heaved out of the creek by the crocs and . . ."

He paused with a gasp and looked back at Theo in stark horror. Both boys were afraid to voice their joint belief that the owner of the little overturned boat had been carried off by the crocodilies.

Now they made out, in the green dimness of the mango shade,two scaly snouts, flattened against the buttresses of a small tree, unblinking eyes gazing aloft where a native boy was perched rigidly. He made no sign to the boys but tried to hide behind the foliage as if he wished to remain unseen. Gone was the white boys' fear of the approaching storm along with their indifference toward native welfare.

"That chap must have seen the crocs in time to toss his hat stack to safety, intending, no doubt, to dive for this bank. But the crocs beat him to it. Why does he want to hide from us? Is he afraid we'll find his hats and carry them off? Can he hold out up there till his folks track him?"

"At ordinary times, he could sit up there safely enough all night," Theo answered in a shaken voice. "But not tonight. That gale that is surely coming will blow him out of his perch if it does not uproot his tree which

is the smallest in the grove, you see."

"We've got to save that chap, Theo!"

"Yes," unhesitatingly. "But how? How can we possibly get past those deadly reptiles? We can't even cross the creek. See!" pointing toward what looked like a dirty chip drifting across the sluggish stream—the all but submerged snout of a crocodile.

"Think hard, Theo. Oh, what are we worth if we can't measure up to a crucial test like this one!" Neil distressfully exclaimed. Then a saving Bible text flashed back to him. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask God, . . . and it shall be given him."

Like most of his generation he hesitated to speak aloud of holy things; and then he winced with shame that he should hesitate to declare his faith before a comrade. Oh, Lord, please give us wisdom right now," he prayed simply, "so that we may know how to save our stranger-brother."

It was the kind of soul-reaching plea that found a fervent echo in Theo's anxious heart. Almost at once the answer came, along with the last ray of disappearing sunlight glinting between the mango boughs and painting the tragic scene of peril with weird distinctness.

"A rotan line will do it," Neil cried with a gust of intense zeal. "Here's one ready," pointing to the running palm vine that festooned a nearby tree, perhaps the strongest and longest vine known to the tropics which the natives use for ropes and ship to Europe and the United States for basket making. It often attains the length of five to six hundred feet. is almost jointless, very plaint and can be easily and cleanly split. "We can split off a line, and make a kite at one end by tying to it a couple of those feather-weight hats."

Theo had already begun to haul down the vine when Neil flung his sturdy weight to the task, and within an incredibly short while they had brought down and peeled off a three hundred foot line, tied two of the airy hats to one end along with their handkerchiefs so that the boy in the tree could protect his hands with them, during the trip down the sharp-edged line.

"Here comes the first puff of wind,heading straight across the creek," Theo cried. "It's a good thing that we're pretty good kite flyers. Now get right into the wind's course and sail your line over, but let it out slowly so

that you'll be able to pull it back if it starts catching on the wrong tree." t

The imperiled boy heard and understood every word. He broke a branch above him, stripped off all but the end twig which he broke off in such a manner that the stub formed in a rude hook that would draw in the expected line. Neil let the hats go at the right instant, on the second wind gust, and they caught on an obstructing branch from which Neil managed to free them by an expert twist or two. In another moment a roaring gale whirled the kite within easy reach of the ready hook, at the very instant that the last sun glint was snuffed out by a cloud.

The native boy drew in the hats, unfastened them and jammed them -one within the other, onto his head, before he wrapped the handkercheifs around his steel-muscled brown hands. Then he looped the line twice around the tree as high up as he could reach and secured it there firmly so that his weight should not drag it down within reach of the rapacious crocodiles. While Theo made his end equally secure in the same manner, the brown boy began his hand over hand trip with extreme care, and shortly he dropped down safely beside the waiting boys.

He said no word of thanks but peered anxiously along the fast darkening trail. "The Hats of Columbus," he cried hoarsely. "Where are they?"

"Right where you tossed them." Neil had to shout to make himself heard above the increasing clamor of the tempest. "We'll help you get home. Who are you, and where do you belong?"

"I am Tambu, of Pedong Trail."

"Why, that's half a day's jaunt from here! Come with us to the American lumber camp."

For answer Tambu doubled the rotan line wrapped the center around his waist, and tied an end to each of the boy's waist. "Now you can't stray out of my reach," he screamed. I know the jungle trails everywhere and can guide you home."

He allowed the boys to divide the hat stack and carry the valuable load between them only because he had to have both hands free. Now the boys could no longer see each other except by the green lightning flares. The wind lashed the tree tops to the accompaniment of crashing thunder that seemed to rend the very earth under their feet. Tambu's trailwise feet and hands took the place of sight; his feet felt the way under

the aknle deep water that had covered the trail within a few torrential moments, and his outspread hands guarded against eye injuries by flying debris.

During that wild, dangerous hour something quite unpredicted happened to the white boys. Some long dormant inner sense roused and stripped off the unsuspected shackles that had wrapped them in snug conceits. Spirit eyes lighted their inmost selves, showing them that they had long been satisfied to recieve all possible benefit afforded by that all eut despisied land without giving any personal return. It was if they had long partaken of the banquet of civilization as their inherited right, merely, leavely only the unwanted fragments to the natives. The Moro boys they had been expected to reconize their superiority and accept their indifferent notice gratefully.

But what of this superiority? Was it real or merely fancied? Having the same tastes and general order of intelligence the boys reasoned much alike. Indeed there was only one viewpoint for them to take silence, they had erred in the same manner, and that put them in the some sorry light.

The rain was cataclysmic, but Tambu stayed in the trail and led his gasping followers safely till a windtossed lantern light suddenly pierced the pitch blackness, bespeaking the approach of a search party headed by the boys' fathers. No words were exchanged when the two parties met, or if anyone spoke his voice was drowned by the deafening clamor of the tempest. At last the sodden wayfarers glimpsed the friendly little yellow beacon of the camp watchman's lights. Next came the twinkling lights of the home bungalows, humble old fashioned lamp lights, but finer to the home-coming boys than all the electric displays they had ever seen in up-to-date Manila.

Neil's mother awaited him in the Ferber bungalow where Theo explained the delayed return and the reason of Tambu's presence. He spoke quite simply without casting and atom of heroic glamour over the rescue of Tambu which now seemed to him, as well as Theo, only the natural thing. Tambu, silent by traning and race heritage, said nothing at all. The boys led him into the kitchen quarters where they all dried off together after which they ate their appetizing supper in the same secluded room because Tambu was unused to dining with white families. When the meal

was finished he told his companions the story of the Hats of Columbus.

His folks, skilled weavers of fine Bali-Buntal hats, had long been without work when his father received a very special order from a Zamboanga dealer for three dozen of the finest Bali Buntals producible. The conventional serpentine pattern was to be substituted by a new design—the ensign of Columbus—since new ideas were so constantly being demanded by the public. These hats were to be displayed in cometition for a major prize, at the annual Industrial Fair at Manila, the greatest commercial event of the year, in which Asiatic countries would participate. Like all superfine hats of the kind, the Hats of Columbus had been woven under water, and now neither water nor heat would affect their shape or texture. Upon the fineness of this oder depended the future prosperity of the very needy family of weavers.

Tambu spent the night in the camp watchman's cabin. By morning the fury of the storm had spent itself, and at ten o'clock the rain was succeeded by blazing sunshine which would last several hours, in the monsoon fashion, during whihh period everyone had to work his busiest. Tambu was given the full benefit of the let-up by being promptly sent on his way by a camp boat, with a pass that would insure him and the Hats of Columbus free and safe passage to the buyer's home in Zamboanga—an act of kindness which bore almost immediate fruit in dispelling the sullenness of the Moro camp workers.

Neil and Theo watched the departing boat till a bend of the rising river swallowed it up. "Everything looks a lot better today, for some reason," Theo observed with satisfaction.

"You know why? Because we've learned a lot about ourselves since yesterday noon," Neil shreydly summed up the reasons of their changed viewpoint.

* * * *

We only recognize selfishness when it takes a form different from our practice.

Good morals are nobler than good manners, but not so popular.

Sadness is a wall between two gardens.

## AN ALPHABET OF AMERICAN ADVICE

AVOID debt as you would the devil.

BE as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice.

CORRECT errors when shown to be errors, and adopt new views as fast as they shall appear to be true views.

DON'T forget that the cheerful loser is a sort of a winner

ERE fancy you consult, consult your purse.

FATUITY is apt to be reason-proof.

GENIUS is one per cent inspiration and ninety nine per cent perspiration.

HE serves his party best who serves his country best.

IN the faces of men and women I see God.

JOYOUSNESS is far from the least of the duties of a good citizen; it's one of the first duties of a helpful man.

KNOWLEDGE, like, religion must be "experienced" in order to be known.

LEARN to say No; it is more useful than Latin.

MUCH must be toil who serves immortal gods.

NOT failure but low aim is crime.

ONLY those have business to go into politics who don't go into politics as a business.

PUT your trust in God---and keep your powder dry.

QUALITY in work is much and quality is more, but for most you must add quality and quanity.

RESPONSIBILITY educates

SIN has many tools but a lie is the handle that fits them all.

THIS world belongs to the energetic.

UNLIKE the poet, the successful man is not born.

VANITY is a sure quicksand of reason.

WHEN a man assumes public trust he should consider himself as public property

XENOPHON'S finding a lining of success and fame in a cloud of black defeat is a lesson to all men for all time.

YOU k'n hide de fire, but wa't you gwine to wid de smoke?

ZEAL should never debar mercy.

* * * *

If you are not going to do your best, you had better not begin.

# POEMS OF THE MONTH

## PA'S KIND

I'll say this much for Pa-he's kind
A lot of han'somer men you'll find
It's hon'some is as han'some does.
Than him of course· But dear me suz,
And so I'll say this much for him,
When darnin' made my sights get dim
He drove me into town one day
And got me glasses right away.

He's just that thoughtful all the time.
He says that our clo'es are just a crime,
A woman,s clo'es. If he should see
Me fixing up a dress for me.
He say's "Thats purty hard on you,"
And brings me something else to do,
Brings somethin' easier of his.
He's just that thoughtful, Father is.

Why only just today he found
Me pullen' out the weeds around
My roses in the garden. Then
He said, "You'd best go in again,
Inside the house, I've got a hunch
It's cooler there. And git some lunch."

A lot han'somer men you'll find,
But I'll say this for Pa-he's kind.

* * * *

Little progress can be merely attempting to repress what is evil; our great hope lies in developing what is good

A man only understands that of which he has already the beginnings himself.

## I NEED NOT FEAR

I live a life thats clean and square,
And I love my fellow-man,
And I lend him a hand to help him bear
His burden whenever I can.
I need not fear what the future holds,
Nor what the reward shall be.
For the mighty love that all enfolds
Will most surely care for me.

I speak a good word of cheer to one
Whose sorrows have borne him down,
And I give him new hope to journey on
And change to a smile his frown.
I shall not dread when the shadows fall,
And the end of life draws near,
For that wonderous love that shelters all
Will drive away my fear.

For my life is measured by what I mete
And I ern my own reward,
So the love I gave makes my heart complete,
And through it I gain the award.
For whether I dwell in a house by the road,
Or far from the haunts of men,
If only my love makes bright the abode,
No fear shall enter it then.

* * * *

There are two worlds: the world that we can measure with line and rule, and the world that we feel with our hearts and imagination.

Happy is the house that shelters a friend.

All the strength and force of man comes from his faith in things unseen. He who believes is strong; he who doubts is weak. Strong convictions precede great actions.

## THE BETTER WAY

So brief a time we have to stay
Along this dear, familiar way
It seems to me we should be kind
To those whose lives touch yours and mine.

The hands that serve us every day,
Should we not help them while we may?
They are so frail that none can guess
How soon they'll cease our lives to bless.

The hearts that love us, who can know
How soon the long, long way must go.
Then might we not their faults forgive
And make them happy while they live?

The feet that walk beside us here
So soon must find the crossing near.
Why should we pause to blame the pace
At which a brother runs his race?

So many faults in life there are
We need not go to seek them far,
But Time is short and you and I
Might let the little faults go by

And seek for what is true and fine
In those whose lives touch yours and mine;
This seems to me the better way,
Then why not, friend, begin today?

* * * *

The acme of social happiness is reached when one is so popular he is invited everywhere, yet finds his greatest satisfaction in staying at home.

Memory is the receptacle and sheth of all knowledge.

Men love to praise integrity, but are slow to practice it.

# NEW STUDENTS

Peter Marlow ..... Wilmington

Keith Burnell Bollinger ..... Wilmington

James Avery Little, Jr. ..... Seaboard

George H. Whitaker ..... Sanford

Noah Lee Smith ..... Elkin

Jerry Blount ..... Concord

Donald Byerly, Jr. ..... Garner

Charles Wayne Sloop ..... Concord

Kevin Eugene Buchanan ..... Charlotte

Johnny Mack Mousseau, Jr. ..... Charlotte

Douglas Edgar Hall ..... Salisbury

Wilbur Hunning, Jr. ..... Alliance

James Daniel Wimbley..... Greensboro

Danny Liles ..... Sanford

Robert Lee Reece ..... Asheville

Warren Cleveland Drummond ..... Rockingham

Robert Steven Nipper ..... Raleigh

Johnny Ray Nipper ..... Raleiigh

Oscar Wade Sherrill ..... Concord

Leonard A. Farrar ..... Burlington

Darnell Davis ..... Raleigh

David O'Hara Davis ..... Raleigh

Woodrow Walker ..... Lincolnton

Randy Allen Black ..... Gastonia

Larry Steven Dixon ..... Belmont

Roger Dale Young ..... Hamlet

Robert Mozingo ..... Greenville

Donald Ray Brown ..... Charlotte

Robert Douglas Owens ..... Henderson

Joseph Michael Hussey ..... Fayetteville

Ossie Lee James ..... Fayetteville

Michael James Cashwell ..... Gastonia

Steve Allen Upchurch ..... Gastonia

* * * *

Each of us is an impregnable fortress that can be laid waiste only from within.

We lose a heaven on Earth by a too eager pursuit of the Moon.

The richest reward that comes from doing good work is the ability to do better work.

A hundred mistakes give you a liberal education, if you learn something from each one.

Freedom, our heritage from the past, should be our legacy to the future.

It isn't enough to ask intelligent question; you have to listen thoughtfully to the answers.

There is nothing like undeserved praise for putting human beings in a good temper. Praise not only pretends that we are better than we are; it may help to make us better than we are.

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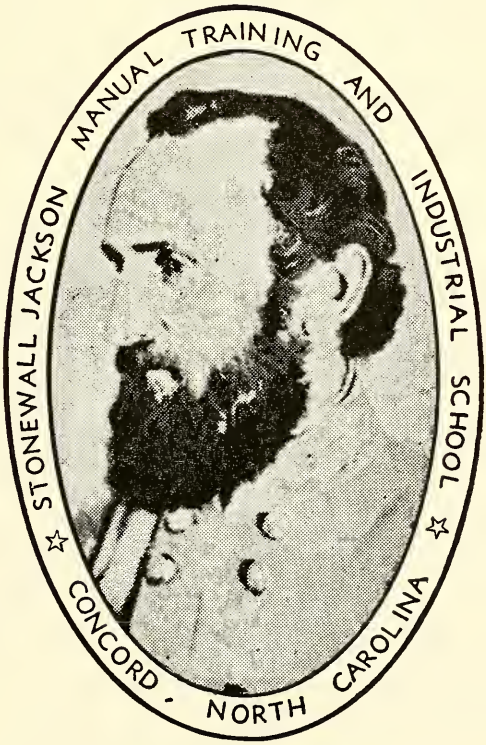
Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

*— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —*
***The Vocational Printing Class***
***Of Stonewall Jackson Training School***
***Concord, North Carolina***

# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"




**STONEWALL JACKSON**
**1824 — 1863**

**NOVEMBER**

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV NOVEMBER 1967 NUMBER 11**

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE AUTHORITY OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
FOUNDED: 1909
SUBSCIPTION: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE
SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT CONCORD, N. C. 28025

# COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

**Blaine M. Madison**

**INVOCATION**

**for the**

**CHARLES A. CANNON GYMNASIUM DEDICATION**

**by**

**Blaine M. Madison**

**December 3, 1967**

O Lord, Our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the world. Thou who art the source of all goodness and mercy; thou who art the source of all truth and righteousness; Thou who didst say:

> "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of heaven."

We pray that Thou wilt help us to walk worthy of the vocation where-with we are called.

And when we hear the call, help us to reply:

> "Lord, here am I, send me wheresoever Thou wilt. Only make me to know thy will beyond the possibility of error, and use us to accomplish all thy good pleasure."

We pray thee, O God, that Thou will prosper us in every effort to

which we put our hands. We pray that our hearts may overflow with thy love, our lips speak only kind, gentle and helpful words, and our hands be engaged unselfishly in helpful deeds.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for the generous hearts and willing hands which have made this occasion possible. Thou who didst set the standard of generosity by the giving of thy only son, we thank Thee for those who demonstrate that spirit today by the dedication of their interests, aptitudes and abilities for the welfare of others. We thank Thee for the love of each person built into this gymnasium, through the sharing of their resources. We are grateful for each person who has given, for each person who has worked, for each person who has provided leadership.

We thank Thee for the great State of North Carolina whose social order we are free to persue the dictates of our own consciences in Christian effort. We thank Thee for leadership at every level in North Carolina. We thank Thee for our Lieutenant Governor, who gives willingly of his abundent energies and talents in an effort to make this a great and good State. We pray thy rich blessings and bendications upon him.

We make a special prayer, O Lord, for him in whose honor this gymnasium is named. And as he labors in, and journeys through thy vineyard, may he know the peace that passeth understanding.

Warm and enlarge the hearts of all of us by thy boundless love, and as Thou dost open doors along the pathway of service, grant us the wisdom from thy treasury of goodness, to walk through willingly and gladly in an effort to succor needy souls.

We pray that this gymnasium may stand as a monument and a milestone to noble effort, a great Ebenezer in this community, to make the lives of all her people deeper, richer and more Christlike.

And as we dedicate this building, we would dedicate and rededicate ourselves to thy service and glory. May each person who comes into this beautiful building, find an inspiration that will help him set his affections on things above, and not on things on earth.

"For friends above; for friends still left
below;
For the rare links invisible between.

For sweethearts tuned to nobest charity;
For great hearts toiling in the outer dark;
For friendly hands stretched out in time of
need;
For every gracious thought and word and deed;
We Thank Thee Lord."
In Jesus Name,

AMEN

* * * *

Do not wait for extraodinary opportunities for good actions, but make use of common situations. A long-continued walk is better than a short flight.

One of man's greatest enemies is the illusion that there will be more time tomorrow than there is today.

Every noble life leaves the fibre of it interwoven forever in the work of the world; by so much evermore, the strength of the human race has gained

"The world we inhabit must have had an origin; that origin must have consisted in a cause; that cause must have been intelligent; that intelligence must have been supreme. It is that Supremeness we know by the name of God."

Too much celebrating has kept many a man from becoming celebrated.

Good humor is one of the best articles of dress that one can wear in society.

Anybody who expects something for nothing is all the better for being disappointed. because he learns something.

## REWARDED BEFORE HAND

Mr. Balfour was a busy man, too busy to look up any one in need of a kind deed, but ever ready to help those who asked it, and at times went out of his way to do some one a favor. For some time he had been heavily occupied with work needed to be done, when on a certain Friday evening an old decrept black mammy living near hobbled up to his home saying:"Mr. Balfour, I want to ask a favor of you; I want to ask you to get me in the county home. You know how I am situated, how my daughter -in law does not like me, and makes it unpleasent for me, and they tell me there is a good place at the county home." He was at once interested.
"Grandma Jane?" said Mr. Balfour, "you know I will accommodate you if I can; I know how you are situated, and I will go before the County Commissioners Monday morning and state the case. I am afraid I will have trouble getting you in, as they may ask if your son is not able to take care of you, and after telling them how old you are and unable to work, I will have to plead the way you are being treated, as the excuse for the request."

"I thank you Mr. Balfour," said Grandma Jane, "I think the weather will fall soon, and I want to get where I will be warm and "comfortable" before the weather sets in."

Monday morning came, and dressed in a nice new suit, Mr. Balfour layed aside his work day clothes, and went early to the court house. He seldom went there except on business and generally in a hurry, but this good morning, on mercy bent, he was in no hurry, in fact had time to wait some time, and this morning it seamed that everyone he met was his friend. and each tried with the other to see which could be the gladest to see Mr. Balfour. One officer called him to give him a paper he had been keeping for him and to thank him for a favor done. Another friend shook more heartily and wanted to know why he so seldom saw Mr. B.; a nicely dressed lady wanted to be shown the sherriff's office and was profuse in her thanks for kindness done. Another friend introduced Mr. Belfour to the wife of a mutual friend he had known many years, and she was very gracious, saying: "Mr. Belfour, I am delighted to know you; I know all your relatives in ———, many of whom I love as my own folks, and all these years we

have never chanced to meet." At every turn he met someone with a glad hand, a kind word.

Going into the Commissioners room Mr. Belfour found a most elegantly dressed lady addressing the Board in reference to the comfort and priveleges of prisoners in jail. She was eloquent, pointed, poised, a splendid speaker, who when she had finished was informed that what she was asking for was already on the way but that did not lessen the beauty or the talk or the aim that guided her and her associates, some of whom were Mr. Balfour's friends and came forward to speak to him.

Hanging his hat and over-coat on a convenient nail and taking a seat, the Chairman of the Board came forward to speak and ask what he could do, and being told he kindly advanced Mr. Balfour above some others waiting, and standing before the Commissioners he stated the case of "Grandma Jane" just as it was, and without having thought of it before, found a champion of his case in one of his friends on the board, and in less time than it takes to say so, the order was made, the clerk filled the necessary papers, and Mr. Balfour thanking the Board was soon on his way home. The Chairman having told him that he would have to carry his charge to the home.

At home he discussed the matter with "Grandma Jane" and her son and before two o'clock in the afternoon "Grandma Jane" and her belongings were in Mr. Balfour's car and speeding north to the county home; "Grandma Jane" saying ever and again, "I think the weather will fall soon, and I want to get to a place I can keep warm." In half an hour the good old black mammy was unloaded and in a large brick room, heated with a stove in keeping with the size of the room, and seated by this stove was telling the six old women of her age and color, how glad she was to be there, and how good Mr. Balfour had always been to her and her son. Being assured by the woman in charge of these old decrepits that they were and would be well treated and that had "nothing in God's world to do but eat, sleep, keep warm and behave themselves, with even a man to make the fires." Mr. Belfour looked into the shinning face of "Grandma Jane" and saw that look of appreciation, and heard her telling the others how good he had been to her, and saw how happy she was;

and took this message to her people: "Tell———— that I am sitting by a big warm stove with plenty to eat and a good place to sleep, and no one to fuss at me," he was well repaid for that part of the day.

Soon he was speeding homeward over a paved road in a splendidly working automobile, every throb in the motor seemed in unison with the kindly feeling in Mr. B's heart. And as he recounted the many kindnesses done, of the responsive chords of sympathy and good will that seemed to prevade in all he met on his errand of mercy; and when all had been accomplished and Mr.Balfour was safely int he precincts of his comfortable home, and the deeds of kindness to him and those he had done were recounted to his good wife, he seemed intoxicated in the joys of serving and being kindly served by those he had met that day; and for two hours he lay sleepless on his bed before the relaxation of the nerves invited sleep; the "sleep of the just;" sound and sweet; happy at having taking been rewarded for the same by the kindness of his friends, not one of whom had the least idea of what had brought Mr. Balfour to the Court House, except the County Board.

MORAL; There is more real joy in serveing than in being served.

* * * *

He who can plant courage in the human heart is the best physician.

Tomatoes were once considered poisonious.

Lemons were once used by Romans to keep away moths. They were wrapped in clothes.

Pineapples sold in London for $20 each.

Happy is the house that shelters a friend.

The acme of social happiness is reached when one is so popular he is invited everywhere, yet finds his greatest satisfaction in staying at home.

# PLUTO'S THANKSGIVING

**By Maud C. Jackson**

"All right, boys. Time to begin work. Everybody here!" The boss of the road gang addressed the motley group of men and boys, ready with picks and shovels to prepare the way for the graders. It was Thanksgiving morning, but the Ajax Construction Company did not stop for holidays.

On the gang were the average laborers, family men of varying ages and purposes; a few hard-boiled drifters, rough of manner and uncouth in dress, flotsam on the sea of humanity, bumming from one place to another in an aimless search for no one knows what; and there were two college boys, George Hammond and Bill Hayden, well-built and neat in khaki and puttees, working at anything they could find to do to get money enough to enable them to return to college for the second semester.

"All here but Pluto," said George Hammond in answer to the boss' inquiry.

There was a derisive guffaw from the stubby-bearded men. They all knew now, what some of them did not know at first, that Pluto was short for plutocrat. That a plutocrat was a person of influence because of his wealth. The man known to them as Pluto was not wealthy, not influential. He was patched and frayed and threadbare as to clothes, but clean and neat withal; he was pinched and lean, and, to a close observer, dejected and sad-eyed. Road gangs are, as a rule, not close observers. So it was not because of any appearence of wealth that Bill Hayden, one of the college guys had dubbed the stranger who had appeared that cold morning some days ago, Pluto. It was because of his reticence, his obvious desire to shun his fellow-laborers, that the name Pluto had been given him.

"Here comes Pluto now," said one of the hard-boiled drifters known as Eb.

"Hiding his dinner-bucket under the bushes as usual," said "Mutt" Guthrie, one of the steady workers. "Must think we're pizen, but there's nary a germ in the roast beef and mince pie my woman cooked for my dinner."

"Nor in the roast chicken and chocolate cake my mother put in my lunch pail," said George Hammond, smacking his lips in pleased anticipa-

tion of the dainty lunch he knew awaited him. George and Bill had been working for some time with the gang. They had no snobbish notions concerning class distinction and were on friendly terms with most of their co-workers.

"Maybe his dinner-bucket is silver-plated and he's afraid we'll steal it suggested Bud Neff and there was another burst of hoarse laughter, partly drowned by the scrunch of the picks as they tore into the partly-frozen ground.

"I wish I knew what he does carry in that pail that he's so afraid we'll see," said George Hammond. "He goes off there in the bushes alone to eat and he's always through before the rest of us. Then when he does come back he's about as communicative as this limestone."

"Maybe his woman burns the bread an' he hates for us to see it," said Mutt Guthrie. "If he's married. He lookes kinda young," Mutt added on a second thought.

"Aw, I'll bet he has a swell lunch and he's afraid he'll make us all jealous if he eats here under our noses." It was thoughtless Bill Hayden speaking.

"Just what I was thinking," acquiesced George. Then a bright idea struck him. "Tell you what I'll do, Mutt. You manage to get Pluto to walking down the road a ways today. I'll sneak back there and take a look in his lunch pail. If there's anything there I think we might like, I'll bring it along and sneak it into my pail. So be ready for a real Thanksgiving feast at noon. Boy, won't he be sore when he opens that lunch pail. Maybe he'll be a little more talkative then." There was more laughter. "There's Pluto talking to the boss, now. Keep mum and watch his face when he comes back from his solo lunch."

The workers were digging away the stony dirt from the steep bank in earnest now, so there was no more chance for conversation.

At about eleven-thirty the boss got into his car and drove toward town. George winked at Mutt Guthrie. Mutt understood the signal. He threw down his shovel.

"Some one said that fill down the road is settling. Let's take a look at it," he said to Pluto. Pluto assented, trying not to look surprised at this sudden burst of friendliness.

"Look it over good. We don't want any bum work on this job," George adonished them.

"You can defend on your Uncle Fuller to do that," Mutt grinned over his left shoulder and nodded understandingly.

"Here's where George Porgie does a fade-out," said George as soon as Mutt and Pluto were out of earshot.

He crawled through the barbed-wire fence into the dull brown pasture He dodged in and out among the buck-bushes until he came to the hillock where Pluto had been seen to conceal his lunch pail. He located the pail and permitted himself to strightened up and dance a little jig of satisfaction at the success of his joke thus far.

"I'll help myself to what suits me and beat it out of here," he chuckled, reaching for the pail.

The pail was battered and the lid stuck stubbornly but at last, with the aid of a big jack-knife, George succeded in getting it loose. Hurriedly he lifted it from the pail, looked greedily inside, and then fell back with a gasp of dismay.

"Jumping grasshoppers!" he exclaimed, fitting the lid back on the pail and jamming it down with a doubled-up fist.

"Shades of roast chicken and mother's chocolate cake," he kept saying to himself as he made his way as rapidly and unobtrusively as possible back to his comrades of the picks and shovels.

George could see Mutt down at the fill. He was fulfilling his part of the joke well. He and Pluto were evidently inspecting every inch of the ground down there for possible faults.

"Well, what did you bring us?" asked Bill Hayden. He and the other men crowded about George. The raw November air, combined with the heavy work, had given them all ravenous appetites.

"Fellows!" cried George. What do you think Pluto is going to have for lunch?"

"Nothing, if you did as you promised." said Bud Neff. Then, noticing George's empty hands he asked quickly, "Didn't you find his dinner-bucket?"

"I did," answered George. "I found it I pried the lid off and, fellows, you could have knocked me down with one of these picks. Every mortal

living thing there was in that lunch pail was—potato peelings!"

"What!" cried Bud Hayden.

The others were more skeptical. "Aw, come off!" sneered Bud Neff. "Do you expect us to believe that?"

"Believe it or not, it's, the gospel truth," averred George. "Go and see for yourself if you don't believe it. No wonder he didn't want us to see his lunch."

'"And this boasts of being a prosperous community with very little unemployment! Wonder what's wrong. Here we're been guying him, calling him plutocrat—Pluto for short—thinking he had the swell head or something and thought himself better than the rest of us. All the time we've been rubbing his hard luck, or whatever it is, in, because he's well, down-an-out like," said Bill Hayden on a long whistle.

"I wonder if that's what he's et every day on this job," said the fellow called Eb. "I may be a bum but it ain't often I can't find somethin' better'n garbage to eat."

"I'll bet you my Rolls Royce when I get it, about twenty years hence, that's every living thing he's had to eat since we've known him. Ever notice how thin and hollow-eyed he is? I have, come to think of it," said George thoughtfully. "Imagine sitting down to a dinner like that hungry as we get, and never crabbing about it or 'conditions' like a lot of us have been doing!" George's good looking youthful face was full of troubled wonder.

"Fellows," said thoughtless Bill who could think rapidly on occasions, "I've an idea."

"Spring it," said George casting a wary eye toward the fill where Mutt was earnestly pointing and gesticulating.

Why not take Pluto's potatoe peelings after all? Oh, you needn't frown,George. I'm not guite the cur you think me, even if I am responsible for Pluto's name. We might take his potatoe peelings and slip something from our lunch pails back in their place—"

"Swell idea, old topper! I didn't give you such credit for such sense," cried George, giving Bill a slap on the sholder that nearly bowled him over. "I've more cake and chicken thas I can possibly eat," he continued, diving for his own lunch pail.

"I'm plum fed up on ham sandwiches," said Ed doing likewise

Bud Neff even dug a hard-boiled egg and a sandwich out of Mutt's lunch-pail. He said, "Mutt's gittin' too fat anyhow. Besides he'd never forgive us if we didn't let him in on this party. You don't know him like I do. I live neighbor to him. Likes his joke, but he'd take the coat off his back to help another feller that's down and out."

Every man there donated until George was forced to ask them to withhold their gifts· "Remember, fellows, there's a limit to the capacity of a lunch pail. Pluto doesn't know about this and I've got to get that lid back on his pail after I've made the substitution," he reminded them.

He and Bill gathered the food into the napkins which they always found atop their own lunches, slipped once more through the fence and hastened in the direction of Pluto's lunch pail. George dumpted the potato peelings back in the bushes and quickly they filled the pail with the substantial and savory food they had brought with them.

"I feel like Santa Claus," chuckled George as he replaced the lid to the pail.

"It's a pity we can't be here when Pluto finds this stuff," mourned Bill. I recken we wouldn't dare try to hid in the bushes with the leaves all off like they are."

The distant twelve o'clock whistles of the town were shriling through the tangy air when the boys got back to the gang. Mutt and Pluto were coming up the road.

"All set for lunch?" asked Mutt with a knowing look at George.

"Everything's okay," George assured him, trying not to look as he felt·

Pluto strolled off down the road alone. "The laugh's on him," chuckled Mutt. "Now where's your eats, boys?"

Then the gang told him. He listened in open-mouthed wonder.

"Potato peelings" he enaclated once. "Say, but Im shore glad the joke turned out this way. That fellow ain't half bad. I found that out talking to him down the road there. He's smart, that guy is. He don't belong with a bunch like us, no more than George and Bill there do."

Aw, cut it," said Bill, laughing in embarrassment. "Maybe you won't be glad when you open your lunch pail. We donated for you, too."

"Say, I'd a wrung your necks if you'd left me out of this. And I'd give my best hat to know what Pluto thinks of our joke.

Mutt wasn't left long in doubt. In an incredibly short time Pluto was among them. His face was an odd mixture of shame, apology and half-suppressed radiance. He choked and stammered and at last managed to say,"Fellows, I don't know how you found out —about the lunch. I hoped you wouldn't. Potatoe peelings aren't bad, if they're clean and boiled in salt water. I vowed I'd never crab, even after my wife got sick, and the babies had to go to bed hungry. I vowed I'd trust and not be afraid. Things were beginning to look pretty black, though. I began to think I couldn't hold out till pay day. Then we got the potatoes from a farmer. Just a few culls. I make a nice stew every day of the potatoes for my wife and babies, before I come to work. They don't know about the peelings. Decent food! A whole pail full of it. The first real food I've seen for weeks. Won't they have a feast tonight? A Thanksgiving feast! One of these sandwiches will do me." Pluto seemed to have forgotten his audienc, but suddenly he was aware of them.

"Excuse me, fellows. It just doesn't seem real yet," he stammered "Somehow I thought you fellows were all hard and mean and stingy. Different from the bunch I've been used to—" "Where did you say you had worked?" asked Bill· "I was an architect's assistant. They laid a bunch of us off over a year ago." Where are you living now?" asked George, and there was nothing in his manner to indicate he was not talking to a real plutocrat. "Down by the river on Clay Street,"Pluto's manner was again apologetic as he gave a number in one of the poorest sections of the town. The gang knew from Mutt's question that he was planning more donations as they all were, until Pluto could get on his feet again.
embarrassment. "Allen's the name, but just call me Pluto. I like it," said

"What are the sizes of them babies, Mister—" Mutt hesitated in embarrassment.

"Allen's the name, but just call me Pluto. I like it said Pluto with a smile.

# MEET THE STAFF OF STONEWALL JACKSON SCHOOL

## Mr. Joseph Novobilski

A transplanted Yankee who loves the South. That is Mr. Joseph Novobilski who has been an employee at Jackson for over thirteen years.

"Mr. Joe", as he is known by students and staff alike, was born in Dupont, Luzern County, Pennsylvania. He graduated from Avoca High School in his native state, and after coming to North Carolina he attended Evans College in Concord, N. C. Before settling down at Jackson "Mr. Joe" worked in the Textile field. When World War II came along "Mr. Joe" got into the fight early. He entered the United States Army in March 1942. He was eventually discharged in December 1954, on the 24th day, a right nice Christmas present. Mr. Novobilski served in both the Atlantic and Pacific Theatres of operations. In the European-African-Middle East Theatre he fought in France, The Ardennes and in The Rhineland. For ribbons won in the military service "Mr. Joe" is entitled to wear the European Theatre Ribbon, with three Bronze Stars, The Meritorious Unit Award, World War II Victory Ribbon, Good Conduct Medal, The Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon, and The American Defense Ribbon. In the Pacific area "Mr. Joe" was in on the last battle against the Japaneese, the taking of the island of Okinawa. "Mr. Joe" spent a total of 23 months overseas.

On May 1, 1946, "Mr. Joe" and the former Miss Margaret Plott, of Concord, N. C. were married. To this marriage has been born two children. Daughter, Margaret Ann, is a Sophmore at Meredith College, Raleigh, N. C. Son, Joseph Xavier, is a freshmen at the University of North Carolina at Charlotte, N. C. '

"Mr. Joe" is a staunch Presbyterian. He is a member of Rocky River Presbyterian Church, one of the oldest and most historic Churches in the entire area. In his church "Mr. Joe" has served as Teacher, Presdent of the Men of The Church, and is at present on the Board of Deacons.

"Mr. Joe" is also active in his community in other ways. He is a charter member of The Jackson Park Lions Club. He served this group as President for, not one ,but two terms. He is quite interested in Boy Scout work. "Mr. Joe" has been a Neighborhood Boy Scout Commissioner for

12 years. In 1966 he was voted the outstanding Neighborhood Commissioner in the Central North Carolina Council "Mr. Joe." is a strong backer of nearby Central Cabarrus High School. He is a member of the Executive Board of that group. At most athletic events held at Central Cabarrus "Mr. Joe" can be seen doing his part to make the event a success.

Mr. Joe came to Jackson in 1954 as Night Watchman. He became Laundry Supervisor shortly after. He also did relief work at Cottage 3.

Mr. Joe gives two main reasons for lving in the south. One is the climate. He was tired of walking in the slush and shoveling snow in Pennsylvania. The other, and probably the real reason is being near, and living with the fine people of Piedmont North Carolina.

"Mr. Joe" and his family live near Jackson in their home. We are glad "Mr. Joe" came south. We believe after all these years he is a true Dixie Rebel, and that he will be at Jackson for quite some time. We hope "Mr. Joe" stays yith us.

* * * *

"Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of education."

"The only happy man is he who thinks himself happy."

"Good resistance is the first and best line of defense."

"Be wiser than other people if you can, but don't tell them so."

"A true patriot doesn't need a bronze tablet to tell about it."

"Failure is an opportunity to more intelligently begin again."

Traditional thinking is our common enemy. Neither the best type of business nor the best type of education can result from it.

Be what your friends think you are; avoid being what your enemies say you are, and go forward and be happy.

# CAMPUS NEWS

### 4-H NEWS

The Jackson 4-H club held its regular monthly meetng October 25 in the farm office.

The meeting came to order by members giving the Pledge of Allegiance to the American flag and the 4-H club Pledge. The roll was called and the meeting turned over to Mr. Query, adult leader. We discussed starting some new projects such as a rock collection, seed collection. We also discussed planting some more shubbery around the lake.

Refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned.

—Ronald Todd
Reporter

—:—

### TITLE III WORKSHOP CONDUCTED AT JACKSON

As a climax to the Title III Program ESEA, that was conducted at Jackson a workshop was held on Wednesday, November 22, in the school library. Mr. Alvis Whitted, Director of the project brought with him to Jackson, Dr. Roy Anderson, from North Carolina State University, Raleigh, N. C. Dr. Anderson has been a member of the committee that directed this project.

Dr. Anderson met with about half the instructional staff in the library in the morning. This session was devoted to a discussion of actual boys at Jackson with the teachers asking Dr. Anderson just what could be done to help particular individuals. In the atternoon session Dr. Anderson met with the remainder of the teachers, and followed the same procedures.

At 3:30 all the teachers, along with the consultants, enjoyed a social hour, courtesy of Mrs. Bost, in the library. They were joined by Mr. Sloop and Mr. Adams, Superintendant and Assistant Superintendant, for this ocassion and the session that followed.

At 4:00 P. M., with the addition of the Social Service personell, Mr. Watson, Mr. Burton and Mss Spruill, Dr. Anderson gave a most informative and most interresting informal talk on the "Techniques of Counseling."

The entire day was something new at Jackson and proved to be verv worthwhile. We welcome back to Jackson both Mr. Whitted, and Dr. Roy Anderson.

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### HOSPITAL PATIENTS

**Mrs. Sara Barbee**

Mrs. Barbee was confined to the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital for a few days in early December. Mrs. Barbee had some tests made as well as some treatment administered.

She was sorely missed at school.

**Mrs. Malcolm Cheek**

Mrs. M. M. Cheek, counselor at Cottage Four was in Cabarrus Memorial Hospital for a few days in early December. Mrs. . Cheek had some tests made and some very minor surgery.

**Mrs. M'Della Knight**

On the bright side of the hospital list is Mrs. Knight's visit. Mrs. Knight was in the hospital for the most joyous of all ocassions, the birth of a new child. Mother and babe are now at home enjoying the best of health.

—:—

**Cottage Four**

This month at Cottage Four we have been busy over the week-ends raking leaves and cleaning out the flower beds.

We will soon start getting ready for Christmas. We are all looking forward to the holidays.

Cottage Four and Three have a new relief counselor. His name is Mr. Goodwin. We all like him and hope that he will be with us for a long time.

We have recieved quite a few new boys in Cottage Four this month. We hope that they enjoy their stay at the cottage while they are here. Also, we have had some boys to go home this month and more will be leaving us soon. We wish them the best of luck while they are home.

—Bobby Littleton
—James Little

—:—

**COTTAGE 14 BIRTHDAY PARTY**

On Friday Oct. 27, cottage 14 had a birthday party for several boys who had birthdays during the past three mouths. We all had a good time playing games and several of the boys won a prize. After the games refreshments were given to the boys. They consisted of chee'tos, potato chips, crackers halloween candy, apples, cokes, and birthday cake that Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys made for us. The cake was beautiful and we thank them for baking it. All the boys who had birthdays received gifts from various Women's Clubs. We all had a good time and we thank everyone who made it possible for us to have such a nice time.

—Tommy Maynard

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

**PIGGERY**

Mr. Fagget has been sick this month. We hope that he gets better soon. Mr. Poteat has been killing hogs and cows for this month. We have plenty of baby pigs.

We have been working hard this month getting ready for the winter months to come. We have

a boy going home this month his name is Verand Lee. He is in Cottage 5 and works at the piggery.

—Glen Lewis
—Verand Lee

—:—

**DAIRY**

This month down at the dairy. calves to live in. We have got 6 new out stalls and getting ready for new the dairy boys have been cleaning ones that was born this month.
And we have one more thats suppose to be born this month.

Our cows are starting to pick up milk production now. We should be getting higher milking averages now. And more to drink. We have emptyed one of the silo's now and started on the other. We have got 4 new boys this month in the dairy and we hope they will do good and they will learn their lesson and go home and do good. We had one boy to go home this month his name was Richard Robinson and we got another boy going home this month too. His name is Micheal Hundley. We hope these two boys do good.

—Micheal Hundley
—Mathew Humphrey
—Kenneth Tyson

—:—

**Pole Barn**

This month at the pole barn we have really been feeding the cows.

We have been feeding silage by the dozen. One of the bulls will be killed soon and that will leave two.

One of the boys will be going home soon. We hope that he does good at home. His name is Donnie Herring

—Donnie Herring

—:—

**TRACTOR FORCE**

The tractor force boys have been busy, breaking land and subsoil. One of the tractors has been wrecked and the machine shop got a new part for the tractor. One of the tractor boys has gone home, his name is Sinclair Branch. We have one new boy and his name is John Dixon back for a second time and we hope the best for him.

—Frankie Wallace
—David Kirby

—:—

**PRINT SHOP**

This month in the print shop we have been very busy working on a book. It is the Sixth Annual Workshop for Cottage Counselors. We haven't to much more to go before we finish it.

We have also been working on the November Uplift. There is going to be a lot of poems and good stories about Thanksgiving in it.

We have been printing forms for the new C.A. Dillon School. When the new school opens we will be doing the printing for it.

There has been visitors from the nearby schools to come and tour the print shop. Quite a few visitors

came during open house also. We hope that they all enjoyed it.

We have some boys going home soon from the print shop. They are Larry Wallace and Tom Chriscoe. We hope they do good when they get home. There has been many new boys to come in the print shop and we hope they enjoy their trade.

—Larry Wallace
—Bobby Littleton

—:—

**YARD FORCE**

This month we have been raking leaves. There is a boy going home this month and he works in the evening, his name is Robert Pebbles. We have been hauling gravel and putting it beside the gym. We took the cub to the machine shop to get it fixed yesterday.

—Ricky Yandle
—Steve Parris

—:—

**SEWING ROOM**

We have been working pretty hard in the sewing room lately. We have been making shirts and sewing aprons. There has been a lot of new boys coming in lately and they have been building our supply of towels. Mrs. Billups has been teaching us how to make tobogganns. A couple of us have already finished ours. We are starting to get ready for Christmas, making decorations and gifts to take home to our parents. Terry Moss went home this month, so he won't be here for Christmas.

—Billy Adams
—Ronnie Bazemore

—:—

**CARPENTER SHOP**

This month we have been working very hard. We have been painting cottage 16. Mr. Dry has been fixing the walls and putting up sheetrock. We are pleased to have gotten back Vernon McKenzie from Swannoa. We hope he will try to do his best.

—David Byrd
—Paul Thorpe

—:—

**CAFETERIA**

We've been cleaning and getting ready for Christmas this month. We have had two boys to leave us. They are Clyde Grant and James Wnstead. We hope they will like it. We've a new chief cook. His name is Micheal Pennington. He is learning a lot. We also have a new assistant chief cook. His name is Paul Shambley. We hope he will learn a-lot in his stay here.

—Paul Shambly
—Mike Pennington

—:—

**OFFICE**

This month we got a new boy in the office. His name is Danny Liles.

He is from Sanford.

We have had a lot of new boys come n this month. They mostly come in from Charlotte,or Greensboro.

In the office we have been doing a lot of cleaning work. Steve Almond,an afternoon boy, goes home soon.

—Gary Helms
—Randall Freeman

—:—

**PAINT SHOP**

In the paint shop, we have been working in cottage 16. We have about finished the upstairs rooms now. One of the boys in the shop has been acting up and had to kill a little time in jail. His name is Barry Reid and that is about all.

—James Sheeham
—William Wynn

—:—

**Shoe Shop**

The shoe shop is comming along fine. There hasn't been many shoes to be fixed lately. So the boys like that.

—Eddie Moody
—Donald Miller

—:—

**PLUMBING SHOP**

We worked at the office last week so we could finish, before Feberary 1. But we couldn't finish because of all the service work we've been doing like working on boilers, and working at te gym so I could get some heat in the gym.

The work we enjoyed was digging up a busted pipe. We put in a new pump at the boiler room at the new school building.

—Dallas Rakes
—Billy Price

—:—

**GYM**

Gym has been cold lately because of the boiler,but it is fixed now. Volleyball is now underway. Mr. Cannon is showing the boys how it is played by the rules. Volleyball will start early next month we hope.

—Jerry Freeman

—:—

**MACHINE SHOP**

The boys at the shop have been very busy this month. We have been working on the 100 tractor. block burst. We put two new tires on the 460 tractor, and a new battery. We put a lot of good lasting light a cigarette off of it. We put anti-freeze in all the trucks and tractors. We are fixing the front tire on the road scrape now. It ran over a rock and it went flat. We have got two mountain boys and one other boy and his name is Franklyn Eason going home this month. We got two new boys in this month. Their names are, Ricky Mehaffey and Joe Williams. We hope they enjoy this place.

—Steve Killian

### BAKERY

This month in the bakery it has been pretty rough. We are short on boys, which makes us have to work twice as hard. On top of this one of our boys, Randy Wright, has been in the Infirmary. We hope he recuperates soon. Mr. Ervin is out today, and we sure miss him. Nothing seems to go right when he's not here. Next month should be busy for us. We will be preparing for Thanksgiving. We hope to get some new boys soon. Well, that's all from the "Dough Boys."

—Joe Albanese
—Kenny Hall

—:—

### BARBER SHOP

We have not been doing much in the shop this month. We began running two's last week.

—Gene Bost
—Bobby Giddings

—:—

### LAUNDRY

This month the laundry boys have been very busy. We are getting caught up now. We have our washer fixed. We have two new boys Larry Costner, Franklin Collins. We hope they enjoy their stay. We are looking forward for a happy Thanksgiving.

—William Scott
—Darnell Davis

—:—

### INFIMARY

This month in the infirmary there have been a lot of toothaches and sorethroats. We are glad to see Christmas near because we are all looking forward to a Merry Christmas.

Robert Pyatte
—Danny Rouse

## SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

### Special B

The boys in our class have had much fun in getting ready for Thanksgiving. We hung up many pretty pictures. We have also done some of our best work in arithmetic and english.

The following boys have memorized two poems that are, Grandma's House and Thanksgiving Day: Jonathan Robinson, Jesse Goatier, Leroy Brooks, Robert Torrence, Gregory Locklear, and James Reynolds.

—:—

### SPECIAL "D"

We have three new boys, their names are: Ronald Cogh, William Hall, and Ivey Collins.

We are studing fractions in the new math book. The class is enjoying the work. In our language class we are trying to write better letters.

—:—

### 9th GRADE CIVICS

In Civics class we recently started a chapter on the Health of Individu-

uals and the Health of the Nation. In studying about health it is necessary to mention good, clean water supply and this was most timely because of the water shortage scare we have had recently. The city lake of Concord, which supplies Jackson's water, has been very low for a long time. Rains the week end of December 9 and 10 eased the situation some, but big lake Fisher is still not full.

Other than the water situaton we talked about the advances that have been made in medical science. We studied about the shortage of nurses and doctors, as well as the training for these two professions.

Another event that happened just as we were studying this chapter was the successful heart transplant. We followed the progress of this world shaking event almost everyday that we were on this chapter.

This chapter was most interesting especially since we had the one local event so closely related to the subject, and, also, in veiw of the outstanding operations on the human heart that took place during this time.

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**Open House At Jackson**

On Sunday, November 5, the North Carolina Federation of Womens Club held an open house at Stonewall Jackson School. This was one in a series of Open Houses held by these clubs at all the schools in the correctional system.

For the event at Jackson all staff members were at their assigned places of work, all trades were staffed by a partial crew, and the entire shcool was open to the visitors that came to Jackson on that day. The cottages were attractively decorated and the teachers had the school buildings looking their best. Conducted tours were held throughout the afternoon under the guidance of staff members and boys. Approximately one thousand guest visited Jackson that day.

Punch and cookies were served to the many guests in the front hall of the old school building. The Jackson cafeteria staff made the punch but the ladies of the clubs were responsible for the cookies. At 4:00 P.M. in the school auditorium the Jackson Glee Club presented a program. This entire afternoon was a highlight in the history of Jackson. Never have so many guests been on the campus at one time, never did the entire school look any better and never did so many people co-operate to make the day a success. Boys Scouts, 4h Club members and Mr. Readling handled the traffic and parking, Mrs. Bost and the cafeteria staff prepared the punch and kept the bowls full, Cottage Counselors had displays in their cottages, Mr. Adams supervised the tours; in other words all of Jackson turned out to do a good job, and they did just that.

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### COTTAGE 3

Michael Pennington
David Camp
Robert King
Eugene Rigney

### COTTAGE 5

Ervin Stalvey
Wayne Joyce
Jimmy Trivette

### COTTAGE 6

Steven Parris

### COTTAGE 7

John Hulin
Paul Shambley
Fred Winzenreid

### COTTAGE 8

John Cox
Glenn Poole

### COTTAGE 9

Carroll Williams

### COTTAGE 10

Donald Calhoun

### COTTAGE 13

David Bousman
Paul Ezzell

### COTTAGE 14

Donald Miller

### COTTAGE 15

Tommy Braswell
Raymond Saunders

### COTTAGE 17

Michael Dickerson
Harold Johnson

### INFIRMARY

Robert Pyatt
Danny Rouse

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

### SHOE SHOP

Eddie Moody
Donald Miller
Glenn Poole
Danny Oakly

### BARBER SHOP

Bobby Giddings
Gene Bost

John Spencer
Rayford Wood
Phillip Graham
Gregory Locklear

**GYM**

Jerry Freeman

**INFIRAMARY**

Robert Pyatte
Danny Rouse

**CAFETERIA**

Larry Bryans
Paul Shamlby
Mike Pennington
Charles Ford
Ervin Stalvey
Gray Bass
Fred Wenzenried
Robert Torrence
James Jones
Jimmy Trivette
James Fink
Harold Johnson

**DAIRY**

Kenneth Tyson
Ronnie Humphry
Jackie Hall
Louie Myers
Bill McNair
Wilbur Jessup
Tommy Braswell
Benjamin Benton
Osborn Hamilton
Grover Beckley
Ray Saunders
Jessie South

**CARPENTER SHOP**

John Cox
Paul Thorpe
Wynn Howard
Jesse Turner
James Sheehan
David Bousman
William Wynn
Clarence Taylor
Vernon McKenzie
Robert Monzingo
Tommy Reece

**YARD FORCE**

Ronnie Weatherman
Terry Anderson
Woodrow Walker

**MACHINE SHOP**

Douglas Green
Robert Wall
Allen Bjork
Micheal Blankenship
Donald Wilson
Dwight Edwards
Jimmy Martin

**LAUNDRY**

Dean Wheeler
Keith Bollingger
Tommy Maynard
Aurthur Adcock
Pat Kennedy
Larry Dixon
Tony Crews
Darnell Davis
David Davis
Larry Lewis
William Scott
Wilbur Hummings
Donald Neagle

**COTTON MILL**

Richard Prestwood
Johnny Mausseau
Jackie Miles
Garland Holleman
Charles Reavis
Wade Shrrill
James Johnson
Lloyd Goodman
Gary Creason
Kenneth Lewis
William Carter
Tommy Harrington

**ARTS**

Ronnie Bazemore
Terry Moss
Douglas Smith
Leon Martin

**PRINT SHOP**

Paul Miller
Tommy Chriscoe
Steve Pendleton
Wayne Suggs
Kevin Buchannon

**OFFICE**

Gary Helms
Danny Liles
Steve Allmand

To be content with one's lot ought not to be difficult for anyone—if one really has a lot.

A horse must be "broke" before he'll work. So must some men.

Living in the lap of luxury isn't bad except that you never know when luxury is going to stand up!

If you allow your actons to be guided by rumors, you'll be doing things the hard way.

When you get a chance to buy things for a song, it's a good idea to check the accompaniment.

About the only thing you can do on a shoestring these days is trip.

A crank is a man who has a different hobby than your own.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a steady job.

Inflation is when nobody has enough money, because everybody has to much.

When you help out a man in trouble, you can be sure of one thing: he won't forget you—the next time he gets in trouble.

When a speech is boiled down it isn't so dry.

A theory is a hunch with a college education.

It's costing us more to make history than the stuff is worth.

# ARMISTICE DAY

**(Young Folks)**

One hundred and eighty years ago, September 17, 1787, a group of distinguished men completed the Constitution of the United States and affixed their names to it. While there had been those at home and abroad who could see little of merit in it, by common consent it is recognized as one of the most important as well as one of the most nearly perfect documents ever penned by the hand of man. Even those who belonged to the nation that challenged our right to Independence and fought to prevent it have not been slow to hail it as one of the immortal documents of all time. While it was written, but a few years followed the Revolutionary war and by not a few of the men who had seen service in that bitter struggle, it breathes a spirit of peace. True, the Constitution was drafted to establish and maintain a stable national government, and to safeguard the interests of the several states of the Union, at the same time it is singularly free from threats of aggression and contains no hint of a desire to become a disturbing member in the family of nations.

The United States has never sought a reason for entering into a combat with any other country. We believe it can never be said we engaged in a war to extend our possessions or to enrich ourselves. From the beginning we have been peace-loving people. For this objective we have wrought and prayed. Our hands are not extended across the seas to take what belongs to another. We beleive that an open conflict would have to be one hundred per-cent justified before we would engage in it. Our representatives have signed treaties of peace in the utmost good faith.

* * * *

"Friendship cheers like a sunbeam; charms like a good story; inspires like a brave leader; binds like a golden chain; guides like a heabenly vision."

"Failure is an opportunity to more intelligently begin again."

# THE PUMPKIN

Ah! on Thanksgiving Day when from east and from west,
From north and from south come the pilgrim and guest,
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board
The old broken links of affection restored,
When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before,—
What moistens the lip and brightens the eye,
What calls back the past, like the rich pumpkin pie?

Oh, fruit loved of boyhood!The old days recalling,
When wood-grapes were purpling and brown nuts were falling;
When wild, ugly faces we carve in its skin,
Glaring out through the dark with a candle within;
When we laughed round the corn heap, with hearts all in tune
Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon,—
Telling tales of the fairy who traveled like steam,
In a pumpkin-shell coach, with two rats for her team.
Then thanks for thy present; none sweeter or better
E'er smoked from an oven or circled a platter·

Fairer hands never wrought at a pastry more fine,
Brighter eyes never watched o'er its baking than thine.
And the prayer which my mouth is too full to express,
Swells my heart that thy shadow may never be less,
That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below,
And the fame of thy worth like a pumpkin vine grow,
And thy life be as sweet and its last sunset sky
Golden tinted and fair as thy own pumpkin pie!

* * * *

Tongues in trees, books in running brooks. Sermons in stone and good in everything.

# NEW STUDENTS

Ronald David Cagle ..... Asheville
Jerry M. Patton ..... Burlington
Michael Ray Lee ..... Charlotte
Archie James Miller ..... Charlotte
Donald Steven Orbinson ..... Charlotte
Wilbur Blane Watson ..... Charlotte
Willie Lee Winebarger, Jr. ..... Charlotte
Joseph Gary Mains ..... Creston
Ronnie Fink ..... Concord
Donald Horne ..... Concord
Charlie Reavis ..... Elkin
Larry Clark ..... Fayetteville
William Robert Emory ..... Garner
James Edward Davis ..... Gastonia
Johnny Ray Graham ..... Gastonia
Randy Douglas Wright ..... Gastonia
Larry Allen Costner ..... Glen Alpine
Veron Lee McKenzie ..... Goldsboro
Billy Lee McGinnis ..... Granite Falls
Roger Haynes ..... Greensboro
Joseph Ervin Williams ..... Greenville
Earl Junior Carter ..... Hamlet
John William Hall ..... High Point

Eddie Kuplin ..... High Point
Franklin Collins ..... Kannapolis
Hubert Barton ..... Laurinburg
Gary Hester ..... Lincolnton
James Richard Sweeten ..... Lowell
Joseph David Watkins ..... Lowell
Willie Horace Locklear ..... Lumberton
Willie Wesley Hall ..... Mebane
Charles Edward Rogers ..... Murphy
Danny Charles Wilburn ..... Paw Creek
Carl Ray Edwards ..... Pilot Mt.
Gary Thomas White ..... Polkton
Roy Bynum Cox, Jr. ..... Reidsvile
Jackie Galloway ..... Reidsville
Allen Ronald Jones ..... Statesville
Ray Worley ..... Statesville
Myret Lee McCormick ..... Wadesboro
John Mark Dixon ..... Warsaw
Ricky Wayne Mehaffey ..... Waynesville
Larry Boyd ..... Wilmington
Stephen Woods ..... Wilmington
Timothy Joseph Ayers ..... Winston Salem
Billy Gray Goins ..... Roanoke, Va.
Stanley McCray ..... Yadkinville

## ASHES OF SILENCE

**By Herman S. Garst**

Have you ever felt lonely
While the voices around you
  Were happy and loud?

Is your heart ever heavy
  With something unsaid,
When you're eager to speak
  But kept silent instead?

Friendly thoughts should be spoken—
  Not hidden inside;
Overlong without sunlight
  Many flowers have died.

Hearts may suffer unknown
  When we're distant and proud;
Indeed, one can lonely
  In the midst of a crowd!

—Sunshine Magazine

* * * *

Be what your friends think you are; avoid being what your enemies say you are, and go forward and be happy.

In the making of happiness what you share with others counts more than what you lay by for yourself. That is devine law and no man can change it.

Is it too late? Ah nothing is too late till the sad heart shall cease to palpitate.

North Carolina Collection
The Library
University of N. C.
Chapel Hill, N. C. 27515

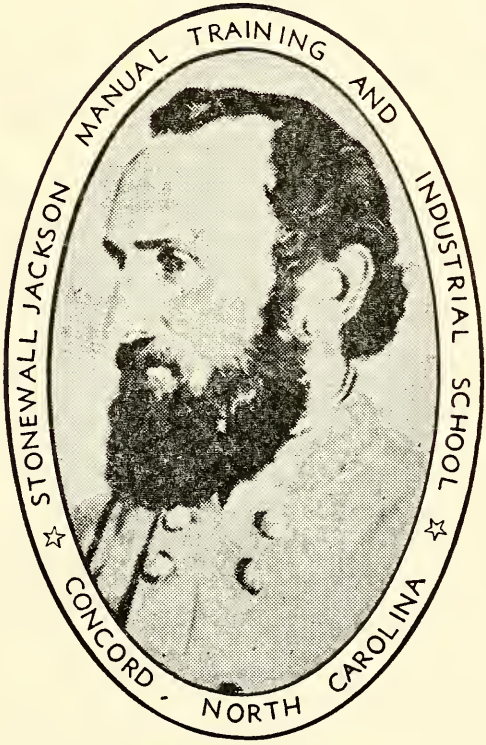
"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

*— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —*
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*

# The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"

JAN 2




STONEWALL JACKSON
1824 — 1863

**DECEMBER 1967**

# THE UPLIFT

**NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION**
Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner

**VOLUME LIV DECEMBER 1967 NUMBER 12**

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE AUTHORITY OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
FOUNDED: 1909
SUBSCIPTION: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE
SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT CONCORD, N. C. 28025

# THE TOP O' CHRISTMAS MORNING

by Leta Schaefer Wierson

Mother Baker, plump, white-haired and sixty, was making drop-friut cookies. As she measured and sifted and beat, she sang, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," her deep, rich alto blending in a pleasing manner with the high soprano that was coming in over the radio. With Christmas only three days away and all her children coming home for the holidays, mother's cup of happiness was running over. It wasn't often that all the Baker children- that clever sextette which Brownsboro facetiously called the Bakers' Half-Dozen- were privilaged to meet together under the gable roof of the old farmhouse that had sheltered them during their youth. There were times when mother almost wished that her children weren't so brilliant; they would be able to get home oftener then. She always put that thought away from her in the same instant in which it was born, however, as being totally unworthy. Then down on her knees she thanked God for her children and the places of usefulness which they filled.

The Bakers' Half Dozen had turned out well; there was no doubt about it. There was Jason, the eldest, whose engineering feats took him to lands so remote that it almost made mother dizzy looking up the places he'd been in the old geography. ,Then there were Forrest, who had doctor before his name and whose word had law in the Frances Mason Hospital for Children, and Mark, who taught chemistry at Davis College and was now enjoying a year's leave of absence for extended study. So much for the boys. Mother smiled. All the family brains hadn't gone to the boys either, she reflected. No, sir-ee! The Baker girls were exceptionally clever, too, each in her own peculiar way. Alice, who was next to Jason, had already made a name for herself as a private secretary to the head of a mighty corporation; Emily tanght languages in a select boarding school for grls out East; and Ruthanne, the baby—

Mother came to her sences with a jump, realizing that she was about to put a double amount of cinnamon into her cookies. Just let her start thinking about her chldren, especially Ruthanne, and almost anything was likely to happen. She couldn't be blamed very much, however: Ruthanne was a

dear. She had come when Emily was seven. Mother had thought the family circle was complete, and then Ruthanne had come to show her all over again what a beautiful and dignified thing motherhood was. From the very first, Ruthanne had been different. The other children were Bakers out and out. Ruthanne was a Ladd with mother's crisp, crinkly hair, her laughter, her soft brown eyes. She was talented, too, in a musical way—so much so that those who knew best how great was her ability did not hesitate to declare that she would go the farthest of that clever family.

There was a stamping of feet on the back porch. Though the kitchen window mother could see father shaking the light sprinkling of snowflakes from his shoulders. What she really was concerned with though, was the sheaf of mail under his arm. Scarcely had his hand ceased turning the door knob before she queried: "Any mail from the children?" If anything should happen now to keep any one of them from coming, she felt she couldn't stand it!

Father, always more or less, phlegmatic, took his own time about ansering: "A letter from Ruthanne —that's all."

Mother breathed easier. This was one time when no news from her children was good news. The letter from Ruthanne didn't worry her, because the university the girl attended was only sixty miles away, and Ruthanne always spent her vacations at home. She would arrive on the two o'cock bus tomorrow afternoon, in time to help hang the Christmas wreathes and bells.

Over in the corner by the stove father sat down stiffly, adjusted his glasses, and tore open his daughter's letter. Mother, wisking a pan of cookies from the oven, heard him give a smothered exclamation. She was beside him in an instant.

"What is it_she—isn't sick!"

Father said nothing, but thrust the open letter towards her. Quickly she scanned the first, second and third paragraphs. Then she stopped and read the third one again. What was it Ruthanne said? Surely she had'nt seen right! Again she read:

"Elaine Bidlow, one of the very wealthy girls I have met here, insists upon my going home with her for Christmas. They always celebrate in a really novel manner, and this year they are giving a Story Book Masque-

rade on Christmas Eve. They don't go on doing the same moss-grown things year after year as we do. That's all more or less poppycock anyway. I'm wild to go, Mumsy darling, and have accepted. I've made it understood, though, that I must fly back to the home nest the very day after Christmas, since all my clever brothers and sisters are planning to be there for the holidays."

Mother sat down weakly and with shaking hands folded the letter. She felt, somehow, as though she had just been given a resounding slap in the face. She bent her head to hide her tears, but no amount of control could conceal the quaver in her voice as she said dully: "It's all poppycock, and she isn't coming home."

Father sensed that mother was hurt—hurt clear to the soul. That's what made him bluster unduly and bark out with uncustomary sharpness: "I've a good mind to wire that young lady to come home; that's her place on Christmas."

"Henry!" Mother spoke sternlv. "We'll not force our children to come home—ever. I thought I had made it so that they wanted to come—but—but I guess I've failed. We'll want them to come always and we'll welcome them, but we don't want them to feel they have to come."

When mother spoke in that voice, even father knew there was no arguing the matter, so he subsided. But he did hate to see mother hurt and disappointed by the children's thoughtlessness.

With true gallantry, mother set about her Christmas preparations, and so well did she conceal her feelings that when Emily came bounding in the following evening and demanded where Ruthanne was, she was herself that it was always hard to adapt one's self to new conditions and that she would feel differently at the party. She did, too—for a while.

What a gay Chirstmas party it was! Characters long considered only a part of fiction had suddenly become flesh and blood. Men and women stepped out from volumes of Dickens, Thackery and hobnogbed happily with wool-haired Uncle Tom, Uncle Remus, or an angelic Eva. Even little Lord Fauntleroy was there, a queer contrast to the elder and more modern Penrod. It was anovel party, cleverly executed, but aftet a wile the rooms grew hot and stuffy, and before the announcement to unmask had come, the whole affair had btgun to lag a littlt. Ruthanne chose this opportunity

to go upstairs after a hankerchief which she had forgotten. How good it seemed to get away from the crowd into the peace and quiet of her room for a moment. She moved toward th windiw and flung it open. She stood there, letting the clean cold air sweep over her as she drank in the beauty of tse winter night outside. A big moon, serene and bright, silvered the landscape below with a radiance that was fretted only by the grotsqce shadows of leafless trees. Not far away, back in the little valley that sloped gradually away from Cedar Crest was a tiny chapel, it's spire silhouetted against the wintry sky like a lonely thing, but from its high lancet windows brillant lamps poured out their flood of light. It was almost startling at first to find it there, still more so, to see it blaze with light. Then Ruthanne remembered. Wasn't it Christmas, and wasn't the season scarced to all church-going folks?"

From below came the strident rabble of voices all talking at once. They were having a party and enjoying themselves; theirs was no particurlar wrongdoing, but to Ruthanne the whole idea of such a party on Christmas Eve became revolting. She glanced quickly at her watch and what she saw there startled her into a low, hopefull exclamation. She jerked madly at the pirate suit and scarcely had she pulled it off over her curls until a warm tweed dress had taken its place. Out of the closet she dragged her bags and began fairly to fling her possessions into it. That done, she scribbled a note and placed it where Elaine could not fail to find it. Then she slipped into her coat, pulled a bright red beret over her head, and tore from the room. A moment later she might have been seen plowing down the snowy path to the driveway where she hoped to catch the last bus. If only she were not too late! Fate must have been filled with the Christmas spirit just then, for it was more than ordinary kind. Scarcely had Ruthanne reached the gateway Cedar Crest when the big, blue-grey bus hove into sight around the corner. The girl could have wept for sheer joy!

Christmas Day was still young when Mother Baker arose and tiptoed quietly down the back stairs to the farmhouse kitchen. For some reason she had been unable to sleep and her waking thought had been pretty largely centered about Ruthanne. There were so many things to be done too, that she needed to be about her tasks early. She was happy about her kitchen, collecting the ingredients for the chestnut stuffing for the Christ-

mas goose when the knob of the outside door turned ever so softly. As the door swung open, Ruthanne Baker stood in the threshold.

"The top o' Christmas morning to you Mother Baker," she cried gaily.

Mother could scarcely believe her eyes. Ruthanne was suppose to be at the Bidlowes, a hundred and twenty-five miles away, and yet here she was in the kitchen doorway. Then mother detected that beneath Ruthanne's merriment there was something deeper. The girl looked hollow-eyed, tired, and ashamed. Instinctively mother held out her arms and Ruthanne flew into them like a homing pigeon.

Mother's soft cheek pressed down against Ruthanne's brown curls as she crooned ever so softly: "Oh, my baby, my little Ruthanne."

The girl tried to speak between her sobs. "Mother, I just had to come! What will the Bidlowes think of me? They meant to be kind, but their—their way—of—of-" "Celebrating took Christ out of Christmas," finished mother. "Why—why how did you know?" Ruthanne asked in surprise, forgetful of the fact that her mother had had sixty years in which to know folks and life. Mother, in her wisdom, did not answer. Instead, she held her youngest chick a bit closer and advised practically: "Now you wash away those tears at the kitchen sink and then slip up the back stairs to my room and dab a little powder on reddened eyes. We can't have tears Christmas morning." Ruthanne gave her mother an impulsive hug before she flew up the steps. Oh, how good it seemed to be at home once more with mother, good, practical, understanding mother, making ready for a genuine, oldfashioned Christmas. Her heart beat so happily that it seemed to be singing a carol all its own, but no, someone else was singing, too, for as mother mixed the chestnut stuffing for the goose, her alto began, "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Why shouldn't she sing her happiness? It was Christmas to all the world and her own had come back to her with the top of Christmas morning.

## THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

The author of this famous poem, Clement C. Moore, was a learned professor of Hebrew in the General Theological Seminary of New York City.

Christmas Eve, 1822, Mrs. Moore sent her distinguished husband to market for a Christmas turkey. On his way to and from market he seemed to have caught the joy of festive season, and on his return, he went to his study and wrote the poem, which he read to his childen after dinner that evening.

Their attention and delight showed their appreciation of the poem, and then it was fied away among the Professer's papers. and there it might have remained to be brought out the next Christmas, had not some relative come to visit the family and the children told about the delightful poem their father had read to them. The visitor asked for a copy and took it home, where it was kept till the Christmas of 1823, at which time it was furnished to the editor of the Troy Sentinel, and published in that paper, December 23.

The author's name not given, but it was supplied to inquiring readers by the relative who had furnished the copy to the editor.

It is said that Dr. Moore was not quite so well pleased as one might imagine the author of such a pleasant poem should be to have it published. It may be that to a Hebrew scholar it seemed beneath his dignity, but he later published a small volume of children's poems.

True to the adage, a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men, the author of The Night Before Christmas, and of Alice in Wonderland were both eminent scholars, and both had that eternal freshness born of the love of childhood, and wrote with that personal and direct manner as if telling the story around the fireplace to eager eyes and ears.

* * * *

Anybody who expects something for nothing is all the better for being disappointed, because he learns something.

# CHRISTMAS AT JACKSON

From the time the first decoration was put up until school opened again on January 2 the Christmas season at Jackson was in full swing. The cottages again competed for prizes as to which one had the best decorations. This year the cottages were all in for a surprise as the judges voted all the cottages a prize. Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt and the boys of Cottage Ten were voted the first prize of $25.00, but all the cottages received some money for their efforts. The judges were Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Propst-Sr.; Mr. L. D. Coltrane, Jr.; and Mrs. E. S. Ritchie, all from Concord, N. C. Other than the cottage decorations many events took place at Jackson during the holiday season. Mr.Lewis Cress. Purchasing Agent, filled a bag with goodies, apples, oranges, nuts etc. for each boy and staff mem ber. These were passed out on Friday before Christmas. On Christmas morning, or on Christmas Eve, all the boys in every cottage received presents. These ranged from clothes to wallets to toys to games to you name it. Most every kind of gift imaginable had been sent to the school for the boys. No boy lacked for anything in the way of presents.

During the holiday season the boys saw several movies, some of the cottages took trips, they watched T. V., and probably the best of all they were out of school for six days, six actual school days that is. Of course some of the boys had to work. The cafeteria still served meals, the farm animals had to be fed, Mr. Joe and his boys in the laundry had come work to do, but mostely the boys had a holiday. Many of the boys were quite in terested in the football games played throughout the holiday season.

Many of the boys earned five day home visits over Christmas. These were the boys who had been here a certain length of time, were recommended for this privelege and whose names were passed by the Evaluation Committee. These boys left Jackson Friday before Christmas and returned Tuesday after Christmas. The cafeteria staff outdid itself during the holidays. Mrs.Bost and the other workers served some truly great meals during this period. The big Christmas meal was a masterpiece. No turkey but plenty of chicken, dressing, gravy and all else that goes in to making a real Christmas meal. Lastly, the real meaning of Christmas was not for-

gotten. Many of the cottages held special devotional periods throughout the week. Church for the boys was held as usual on Sunday before Christmas day. All in all Christmas for the boys at Jackson was not too different from Christmas anywhere for in reality Christmas is held in the heart not in the gifts and tinsel of the tree.

* * * *

## JACKSON STAFF ENJOYS CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Wednesday night, December 13th, the staff at Jackson held their annual Christmas Party in the school cafeteria. As usual Mrs. Bost and her staff had dose an excellant job of preparing a delightful meal. The meal consisted of ham, lima beans, chilled salad, pickles, olives and all the other trimmings. This was the fisrt staff party since Mr. Sloop became Superintendent, and many of the staff members thought it was the best one. We were honored by the presence of Commissioner Madison from Raleigh. Mr. Sloop welcomed the staff members, Mr. Madison brought greetings and Mr. Paul Lentz, academic principal, was in charge of a short, fun filled program. Mr. Lentz selected two teams who engaged in a "Track Meet." Of course a real track meet could not have been held in the cafeteria, but a few novalty events were held.

Mrs. Bost and her staff from the cafeteria were helped by some others staff members so that the cafeteria workers could enjoy the party more than they had in years past. Some of the cottage counselers had helped to set up the tables, some of the boys in art class had done some drawings for the walls, and the most fun was had by some of the teachers who helped clean up after the supper. Many of the instructional staff donned aprons to do this job. The boys got quite a laugh out of seeing Mr. Cannon run the dish washing machine, seeing Mr. Burr clear the tables and above all watching Mr. Lentz dry dishes. These are not all the ones who helped but these are the ones who were best trained at home.

## GLEE CLUB PRESENTS "THE SINGING CHRISTMAS TREE"

On Wednesday night, December 20th the Jackson Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs Ashlyn Sides, presented its annual Christmas Program Mrs. Sides had chosen for a theme a Singing Christmas Tree. The stage had been beautifully decorated with a red backdrop, two huge, brightly lighted Christmas Trees, and other appropriate Christmas ornaments. The boys in the Glee Club were dressed in their white shirts and maroon ties, topped with a short choir robe that had been dyed green. Mrs. Sides had arranged the boys from the floor, up onto the stage that the boys truly resembled a singing tree. With the colors used, red and green, the effect was delightful.

Mrs. Sides had been practicing the boys for about five weeks, and it paid off in a big way. The program was well liked by all who heard it. Other than the boys and Jackson staff members, many outsiders came to hear the program.

Mrs. Sides thanked all that had helped with the program. Mr. Carl Wentz and Mr. Thomas Edmisten, academic teachers, did most of the stage decorations;Mrs. Ruth Billups, Arts and Crafts, made the red backdrop; Mr. VonCannon and Mr. Drye, maintainance, built the extra risers, and all in all it was a coordinated effort on the part of many that made the program a resounding success.

ring, Nathan Potts and James Reynolds. They not only did a good job. but

Three boys had solo parts in the program. They were Nathaniel Her-

all the boys in the Glee Club turned in outstanding perfomances. Mrs. Sides is also to be congratulated for presenting such a fine program. Mrs. Sides sang one solo, the beautiful "Oh Holy Night."

Following is the program as presented:

Stonwall Jackson School Glee Club
presents the "Singing Christmas Tree"
under the direction of Mrs. Ashlynn Sides
December 20, 1967 7:00 p.m.
School Auditorium
PROCESSIONAL

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
Good Christian Men, Rejoice
Coventry Carol
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence
Echo Carol
In The Bleak Midwinter
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly
Angles We Have Heard On High
SPIRITUAL AND FOLK SONG
Mary Had A Baby
A Christmas Folk Song
TRADITIONAL AND CLASSIC
O Holy Night
March Of The Three Kings—Fum, Fum, Fum
'Twas The Night Before Christmas
POPULAR CHRISTMAS SONGS
The Christmas Song
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
Sleigh Ride
Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer
Silver Bells
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
White Christmas
December
20, 1967
7:00 p.m.

* * * *

Are you too busy to devote a little time each day to thought and the business of self imporvement? How unfortunate! So are gold fish, minnows, and tadpoles.

# CAMPUS NEWS

## COTTAGE 3

Over the Christmas holidays at the Cottage we have enjoyed ourselves very much. We bar-b-cued chickens just before Christmas instead of going to the cafeteria that night. We ate them outside with french fries and slaw and other things. Mr. Lowder started cooking them outside on the grill earlier that afternoon. We didn't have our Christmas party until Christmas morning. After we opened our presents then Mrs. Lowder served the refreshments which consisted of punch and different varieties of cookies. Mr. &Mrs. Lowder's gifts to the cottage were two games and a football. Everyone in the cottage has enjoyed them very much. Christmas night our new releif man Mr. Keeffe brought cottage 4 over to cottage 3 and Mr. &Mrs. Lowder served us refreshments which everyone enjoyed. This month at the school there is going to be a Religious Emphasis Program. Our pastor was Rev. George Fidler. After his discussion with us then Mr. & Mrs. Lowder served refreshments to us. This was our New Year party.

—J. E. Flythe Jr.

—:—

## NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT JACKSON

A long awaited for dream is about to become a reality at Jackson. The new school building is on the architects drawing board and construction should start very soon. This will be the completion of the present J. Frank Scott building. The one wing of the new school has been in use for almost six years now, and the rest of the building will be a welcome addition.

The teachers were given a chance to look at the new plans in order to see what they liked and what they would like to see changed. The building will have new class rooms for the academic department, new shops for some of the vocational teachers and a auditorium. Mr. Lentz, as well as all the other teachers will be glad to get the academics under one roof. This will eliminate the necessity of the long trips between the present two buildings, regardless of the weather, for the boys who have classes in both places.

Mr. C.L. Vaughn, Shelby, N.C. is architect for the new building, and has done a fine job on the blue prints.

—:—

## JACKSON CAMPUS TALKING ON CHRISTMAS LOOK

As usual at this time of year the entire Jackson Campus is beginning to look like Christmas. The boys in the various cottages are cleaning up around the cottages, and are begin-

ning to decorate. This year, as in the past, the cottages will be competeing for prizes for the best decorations. Both the school buildings, especially the old one, are taking on a holiday look. All the teachers with rooms on the front of the old building have their windows decorated. Mrs. Liske, as usual, has the best looking school room. Mrs. Spence has the library looking like a show case, with very attractive windows and pretty bulletin boards. Mrs. Morton and Mrs. Barbee have beautiful bulletin boards in their rooms. The cafeteria has been decorated, and will become more so as the staff makes preperations for their annual party. Mrs. Bost and her staff will be aided by the other members of the Jackson staff. Mr. Tro, utman did a good job of decorating the bullentin board at the new school.

One had only to take a quick look anywhere on campus and realize that Jackson will soon be ready for the "big fat man in the long white beard."

# FARM AND TRADE NEWS

### MACHINE SHOP

We have been working very hard this month. We put a new motor block on the '100' tractor. We put a starter on the 'M' tracter. We have a boy going home this month, his name is Wayne Talbert. We put new tires on the state car and the jeep. We fixed the dough machine in the bakery. We are going to start work-
All of the boys are interested in working on the motor.
ing on a motor when we get time.

—Steve Killian
—Wayne Talbert
—Jimmy Conner

—:—

### PAINT SHOP

The paint shop boys are painting the Bakery now. We have about finished cottage 16 with the remolding and paint. We have one boy going home this month his name is Robert Mozingo.

—Robert Mozingo

—:—

### INFIRMARY

In the infirmary we have been working very hard getting ready for christmas. There has been a lot of boys with sore throats this month. The two infirmary boys are going home for five days christmas, and we hope they have a good time.

—Danny Rouse

—:—

### OFFICE NEWS

In the office we have been working very hard getting ready for Christmas. We have received two new boys who work in the after-

noon. They are Eddie Kuplen,14-of High Point and David Watkins,14-of Lowell. We have one office boy going home sometime this month. He is Steve Almond. We hope he does well when he goes back.

—Eddie Kuplen

—:—

**POLE BARN**

This month at the pole barn we have really been pouring it on with the silage. Out of the two silage pits one half of them have been used up in about a month's time. Last week we got some baby calfs in on the other side where they built a new installment. Donnie Herring, the barn boy in the morning, will be going home next month. We hope he stays home and does good. Also Tony Jones will be going soon.

—Donnie Herring

—:—

**SHOE SHOP**

We have been working very nard this month. We got two new boys this month their names are Mike Lee and Charles Rogers. We had a boy to go home this month his name is Danny Oakley, we hope he makes out good.

—Glean Poole
—Mike Lee

—:—

**SPECIAL D**

New boys are Archie Miller, William Hall, Stanley Craery, James Sweeten, Ronnie Jones. In our Geography class we are comparing the old and new South. In our Health class we are studying about how food becomes energy. We have finished decorating our bullentin boards, and the windows for Christmas. In Science we are learning the difference between plants and ainmals.

—J. F. Caldwell

—:—

**ARTS AND CRAFTS**

We have been very busy preparing for Christmas. The classes made Christmas Doornob Decorations for each cottage. They have made Santa Clauses from Readers Digests, melted candles and decorated bulletin board and room with various decorations appropriate to the season. Our classes have continued their usual sewing of shirts and towels.

—R. Billups

—:—

**PRINT SHOP**

The boys in the print shop have been working hard trying to get caught up with their work. We have just finished the October Uplift and The Sixth Annual Workshop for Cottage Counselors. It is very interesting and we enjoyed working with it.

We are now working on a handbook for boys and also the December's Uplift. We hope to finish it soon so we can get caught up with

the work we are behind in.

We have a boy to go home this month. His name is Lawerence Godwin. We have a boy going home next month also. His name is Bobby Littleton. We hope they both do good at home.

—Jerry Flinchum
—Bobby Littleton
—James Little

—:—

**BAKERY**

We stay busy in the bakery, making pies, bread, rolls and ice cream but we enjoy our work. We had one boy to go home, Gene Mabe and we have one new boy, Jimmy Gantt. The paint shop boys are painting our bakery light green. Looks real nice. See you when the news boy comes next month.

—Mrs. Cranford
—and Bakery Boys

—:—

**BARBER SHOP**

The Barber Shop has received one new boy this month. He works in the morning and his name is Steve Owens. We hope he makes out fine.

— Raeford Wood
—Phillip Graham

—:—

**MEAT ROOM**

In the meat room we have been working very hard the last couple of weeks. We have been cutting ham and steak for the Christmas week. One of the meat room boys is going home this month, we wish him luck. His name is Keith McNabb.

—Keith McNab
—Raland Cline
—Homer Beauer

—:—

**COTTON MILL**

The boys in the mill have been working hard this month. We have just recieved two new drawing machines and are getting them in running order. We have three boys going home next month and their names are Tommy Harrington, James Johnson, and Loyd Goodman. We hope they do ok at home.

—Kenneth Lewis
—Tommy Harrington

—:—

**LAUNDRY**

In the laundry we have been very busy this month getting ready for the Christmas holidays. We had two boys go home their names are Jackie Woody and Donald Nagel. We have two new boys in the laundry and their names are Donald Horne and Stanley McCray.

—William Scott

—:—

**DAIRY**

All of the boys have been working very hard this month. We have got one boy to go home the last of

this month, his name is Jackie Hall. We all try to do our work as best we can for Mr. Poteat and Mr. Moretz because they are very good to all of us. We also had one boy to go home this month, his name is Wilbur Jessup.

—Bo Brasswell
—Benny Benton
—Larry Little

—:—

**CARPENTER SHOP**

We have been working on Cotage 16 for quite a while now and it's begining to look a lot better.

We have to have it ready the first of February for the first work shop meeting is in February. It should be ready before the middle of February.

—Chuck Pruitt

—:—

**PIGGERY**

In the piggery we have been working very hard. The sow's pigs are doing fine. We have been casterating pigs this month. All of the boys have been working hard. The boys have been grinding a lot of feed.

—Sammy Reaves
—Reddel Locklear

—:—

**TRACTOR FORCE**

The boys on the tractor force have been busy this month. We have been hauling coal and gravel. We have three boys going home next month, they are Bobby Smith and Clifford Hicks, James Hunt. We hope they make it at home alright.

—Bobby Smith

# SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

**4 H NEWS**

We have elected two officers this month. One was a reporter, Johnny Atkins. Mike Hinson was elected President. We might go on a trip next month. Mr. Cameron from Raleigh came down and talked to us about 4H camps. Some of the boys got belts for doing so good on their projects. George Koonce got a metal for collecting insects.

—:—

**10th GRADE BIOLOGY**

In biology class we have just finished a chapter on leaf structure. We read about the cells and layers of cells that make up the leaf. This chapter discussed respiration, color, and photosynthesis. Now we are beginning a chapter on plant reproducton by the flower.

—:—

**6-M**

All boys seemed to have enjoyed their Christmas vacation. We enjoyed decorating our room for Christmas. Now the decorations have

been removed and others have taken their place.

In social studies we have been studing Greece. In connection with this study, we have seen film strips accompained by records.

In arithmetic we have been learning how to divide decimal fractions.

—Bobby Gidings

—:—

**10th GRADE WORLD HISTORY**

Our last chapter in world history was of French, Italian, and German unification. It also had some of the American Revolution. We're now starting a chapter on the Industrial Revolution.

—:—

**10th GRADE ALGEBRA**

The algebra class is now on some fairly hard equations. It is hard for some of the boys, but once you catch on its easy. Most of the boys enjoy algebra.

—Rick Martin

—:—

**SPECIAL A**

Special A has four new goys. They are Noah Smith, Steve Upchurch, Johnny Graham, and Herbert Barton. We hope their stay at Jackson will be both pleasant and profitable.

To lose controll of your car, just teach your son to drive.

The toughest part of getting to the top of the ladder is getting through the crowd at the bottom.

Men who talk like big wheels are merely spokes-men.

Most persons will not throw away life at one time, but they will throw away some each day.

How well most people like hard work depends upon whether they are doing it or paying for it.

Early to bed, early to rise, 'til you make enough cash to do otherwise.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a steady job.

Inflation is when nobody has enough money, because everybody has to much.

When you help out a man in trouble, you can be sure of one thing: he won't forget you — the next time he's in trouble.

The only thing to put off untill tomorrow is that which you shouldn't do in the first place.

Breaths there a man with soul so dead who has not lately, sadly, said: "Can this be my own, my native land?"

# HONOR ROLLS

## COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

### COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Bobby Giddings

**COTTAGE NO. 2**

Paul Thorpe
Gene Bost

**COTTAGE NO. 3**

David Camp
Michael Pennington

**COTTAGE NO. 5**

Wayne Joyce
Ervin Stalvey
Jimmy Trivette
Ronnie Weatherman

**COTTAGE NO. 6**

Steven Parris

**COTTAGE NO. 7**

Terry Crews
Gordon Watson

**COTTAGE NO. 10**

Homer Beaver
Nathaniel Herring
Ronald Stewart
John Suggs

**COTTAGE NO. 17**

Michael Dickerson
Harold Johnson

## TRADE HONOR ROLL

**CRAFTS**

Ronnie Bozemore
Douglas Smith
Leon Martin
Wrenn Drummond
Donald Miller

**SHOE SHOP**

Eddie Morrley
Thomas Bowman
Glenn Poole
Richard Potts
Mike Lee
Charles Rogers

**BARBER SHOP**

Gregory Locklear
John Spencer

Gene Bost
Steve Orbison
Bobby Giddins
Phillip Graham

**CARPENTER SHOP**

Paul Thorpe
Jesse Turner
Bobby Reese
William Wynn

**FARM**

Johnny Atkins
Kenneth Skipper
Eugene Rigney
David Camp
Jerry Blunt
Glenn Lewis
Ronnie Allison
John Moore
James Wimbley

**CAFETERIA**

Ricky Ward
James Pennngton
Fred Coulter
Charles Ford
Billy Davis
James Fink
Harold Johnson
Fred Wenzenried
Gray Bass
Bobby Emory
Ray Breedlove

**YARD FORCE**

Steve Parrish
Randy Smith
Ricky Yandle
Woodrow Walker
James Lee
Robert Sanders
Ronnie Weatherman

**INFIRMARY**

Danny Rouse
Robert Pytte

**DAIRY**

Kenneth Tyson
Ronnie Humphry
Louie Meyrs
Mike Cashwell
Willie Locklear
Tommy Braswell
Benjamin Benton
Jesse South
Ray Sanders
Osborn Hamilton
Bill McNair
Ronald Cagle
Steve Upchurch
Grover Beckley

**POULTRY**

Ronnie Moore

**LAUNDRY**

William Scott
Terry Crews
Tommy Maynard
Keith Bolinger
Joseph Scott

**FARM**

David Kirby
Clifford Hicks
Ronald Stewert
Larry Littles
John Dixon
Bobby Rutherford

Weldon Brown

**PRINT SHOP**

Wayne Suggs
Paul Miller
Steve Pendleton
Timmy Ayers
Kevin Buchannan

**COTTON MILL**

James Johnson
Walter Goodman
Tommy Harrington
Gary Creason
Kenneth Lewis
William Carter
Jackie Miles
Richard Pristwood
Johnny Moussear
Douglas Hall
Wade Sherrill
Charlie Rivers
Bobby Davis

**MACHINE SHOP**

William Dodd
Jimmy Martin
Dwight Edwards

About the only thing you can do on a shoestring these days is trip.

There's a new gas that puts a rabbit in your tank—it's for short hops.

Live within your income and you'll live without worry—and a lot of other things.

by different that your own.
by different from your own.

When a speech is boiled down it isn't so dry.

A theory is a hunch with a college education.

It's costing us more to make history than the stuff is worth.

When our alarm clock rings, the best part of the day is over.

The rest of your days depend on the rest of your nights.

**A MAN**

A man doesn't whine at his losses
A man doesn't whimper or fret.
Or wail at the weight of his crosses,
And ask life to rear him a pet.

A man doesn't grudgingly labor,
Or look upon life as a blight
A man doesn't sneer at his neighbor
Or sneak from a cause that is rigt.

A man doesn't sulk when another
Succeeds where his efforts have failed.
Doesn't keep all his praise from his brother.
When glory is publicly hailed.

Never passes the weak and the humble,
As though they were not of his clay.

# NEW STUDENTS

Gary Foran Lang ..... Salisbury

Roy Lee Evans ..... Wilmington

Ricky Warriax ..... Pembroke

David Haskell Goode ..... Waynesville

Danny Ray Thomas ..... Clyde

Donald Earl Pearce ..... Wake Forest

David Wayne Guiton ..... Morrisville

Billy Chase ..... Fayetteville

Johnny Allen Polk ..... Albemarle

William Wayne Roark ..... High Point

William Arthur Moye ..... Greenville

Willard Steve Rosser ..... Raleigh

Paul Eugene Lindhardt ..... Washington

Robert Ray Smith ..... Charlotte

Ronnie Lee Cox ..... Goldsboro

Alfred Bateman, Jr. ..... Edenton

Billy Steve Byrd ..... Dallas

Richard Lee Doss ..... Greensboro

Ronald Bernard Wallace ..... Charlotte

Ronald Franklin Perdue ..... Jamestown

Roger McBride ..... Fayetteville

Billie Compton Smith ..... Charlotte

Martin Luther Hopkins ..... Spray

Ronnie Michael Arrowood ..... High Point

Ronnie Simmons ..... Concord

Jimmy Harold Chavis ..... Lumberton

Wilton Ray Bourne ..... Winston-Salem

Michael Allen Cash ..... Durham

Melvin Earl Stamper ..... Albemarle

Danny Dwright Dorsey ..... Gastonia

Garfield Noah Prevette ..... Winston-Salem

Leon Wilbert Starling ..... Winston-Salem

* * * *

One of the purist joys this world has to offer is that of helping someone who is willing and eager to help himself. Walk by his side encouraging him by example and precept. Success will surely crown your efforts, and both your joy and his will multiply.

Each day is an opportunity to start all over agian, to cleanse our hearts and minds anew, and to clarify our vision. And let us not clutter up today with the leavings of other days.

"The world we inhabit must have an origin; that origin must have consisted in a cause; that cause must have been intelligent; that intelligence must have been supreme. It is that Supremness we know by the name of God.

Dignity consists not in possessng honors, but in consciousness that deserve them.

## A CHRISTMAS CREED

If I were Santa Claus this year
I'd change his methods for the day—
I'd give to everybody here
But there are things I'd take away.

I'd enter every home to steal,
With giving I'd not be content.
I'd find the heartaches men conceal
And take them with me as I went.

I'd rob the invalid of pain,
I'd seal the poor man's weight of care
I'd take the prisoner's ball and chain
And every crime that sent him there.

I'd take the Mother's far away,
The doubts which often fret the wise,
And all should wake on Christmas Day
With happy hearts and shining eyes.

For old and young this is my prayer
God bless us all this Christmas Day
And give us strength our task to bear
And take our bitter griefs away

—Oliver H. Dyer

## AT CHRISTMAS

A man is at his finest towards the finish of the year;
He is almost what he should be when the Christmas seaon's here;
Then he's thinking more of others than he's thought the months before,
And the laughter of his children is a joy worth toiling for.
He is less a selfish creature than at any other time;
When the Christmas spirit rules him he comes close to the sublime.

When it's Christmas man is bigger and better in his part;
He is keener for the service that is prompted by the heart.
All the petty thoughts and narrow seem to vanish for awhile
And the true reward he's seeking is the glory of a smile.
Then for others he is toiling and somehow it seems to me
That at Christmas he is almost what God wanted him to be.

Till If I had to paint a picture of a man I think I'd wait
Till he'd fought his selfish battles and had put aside his hate
I'd not catch him at his labors when his thoughts are all of pelf,
On the long days and the dreary when he's scornful or depressed,
I'd not take him when he's sneering, when he's scornful or depressed,
But I'd look for him at Christmas when he's shining at his best.

Man is ever in a stuggle and he's often misunderstood;
There are days the worst that's in him is the master of the good,
But at Christmas kindness rules him and he puts himself aside
And his petty hates are vanquished and his heart is opened wide.
Oh, I don't know how to say it, but somehow it seems to me
That at Christmas man is almost what God sent him here to be.

—Edger A. Guest.

* * * *

When you find yourself overpowered, as it were, by melancholy, the best way is to go out and do something kind to somebody or other.

## THE REFUGEE

Let me live in a land that's safe and free
Where men are real men—not traitors—
America land, where you and me
Can live with peace lovers—not haters.

Let me go to a place where I can find rest
And lie down to a peaceful sleep
With never a plane, barking with zest,
That might mark my grave in the deep.

Let me hie to a room where I can pray
In comfort and freedom and thought
Make supplication in my own way
Where not to be hounded and sought.

As I sail up the harbor I can see
The bright shining torch held aloft
In Liberty's hand beckoning me
And other crushed men on near craft.

Where is there a land so dear on all the earth
Such a welcome as this could give?
Where is there a light near any man's hearth
Such a guide that mankind might live?

O! God keep America safe, secure
From foreign ism's crafty lure;
"God Bless America" home sweet home—
This be my prayer 'cross the wide foam.

—Sarah F. John

## SILENCE IS GOLDEN

Confucius said, "See, hear and speak no evil,
For spoken words you can't recall."
If you have nothing good to say,
'Tis better not to speak at all.

Don't be too quick to criticize
Or scorn your fellowman,
You to may have peculiar traits
That he doesn't understand.

No man can be infallible,
We are born to sin.
But the average guy will treat you
About as well as you treat him.

By those living in glass houses,
No rocks should be thrown.
Let he who hath no faults
Be first to cast a stone.

Silence, they say, is golden,
A philosophy commendable and true,
If you must speak, say something good
And good will return to you.

—James O'Malley

## THE DAY'S RESULTS.

Is anybody happier because you passed his way?
Does anyone remember that you spoke to him today?
This day is almost over, and its toiling time is through;
Is there anyone to utter now a kindly word to you?

Did you give a cheerful greeting to the friend who came along,
Or a churlish sort of "howdy" and then vanish in the throng?
Were you selfish, pure and simple, as you rushed along your way,
Or is someone very grateful for a deed you did today?

Can you say tonight in parting with a day that's slipping fast,
That you helped a single brother of the many that you passed?
Is there a single rejoicing over what you did or said?
Does a man whose hopes were fading now with courage look ahead?

Did you waste the day or use it? Was it well or poorly spent?
Did you leave a trail of kindness or a scar of discontent?
As you close your eyes in slumber, do you think that God can say
You have earned one more tomorrow by the work you did today?

* * * *

One thing about our holy Christian religion is the fact that its principles are applicable to every age, race and country. The gospel has universal fitness. Everywhere its teachings make people better if they are followed.

Men and woman of rich attainments and ability are usually modest and unassuming, while the empty—headed people all too often feverishly lift themselves above the crowd as if afraid they may not receive the attention they think they deserve. One of the surest evidences of true greatness is a humble spirit.

Good humor is one of the articles of dress that one can wear in society.

## WINTER

Autumn shades are fading fast,
And the dead leaves rustle past,
  And the bleak and barren season is before us;
Wintry clouds are in the sky,
And the chill winds moan and sigh
  Like a doleful dirge that brings a shudder o'er us.

Autumn's gold has turned to gray,
And the birds have gone away,
  And the flowers, too, have all gone into hiding;
Yet they have not gone so far
But that God knows where they are,
  And His hand through death to life their way is guiding

After winter shall be spring,
With new life in everything;
  Nature's smile is sweeter after winter's frowning;
Triumph follows after strife;
After death, the endless life;
  After bitter cross, the glory of the crowning.

# LIVE AND HOPE

Tommy Neavens, seventeen, made up his mind to join the service, do his tour of duty, and come back to start a family. He had been thinking about this for a year. Finally he joined the Marine Corps, and now he was at Paris Island, South Carolina. He had quit school, not because he wasn't bright for he was exceptionally so, but because he wanted an early start to make his life in this so called modern day world. Now as he drilled, marched, and performed his duties he thought of his home, school, loved ones, and friends and how good it would be to see them all again. Days passed and he became a marine. He was hailed as one of America's best fighting men. Finally, as he new would surely come, his year of active duty came up. He was to be shipped to an airforce base in northern Maine where he and his brigade would leave for Vietnam. Many problems serched his mind as he was waiting. Problems of his family, his future, and the problem that worries every young man that leaves his home to fight on another continent, would he return. He tried to push this problem out of his head and to put his mind on the problem of following orders and being as best a soldier as he could. Then, ten days after he arrived at the base he was on a plane with his fellow soldiers and superiors. Of course, this trip was a bothersome one. They traveled for some twenty tthree hours before they finally reached their distination. Tommy was now a fighting man. He had grown strong and witty during his training and now it was being put to use. Time past, then during his seventh month it happened. He knew it would before he had finished his time. Tommy was giving cover fire for a small group of fellow marines when a short, dark skinned VC stepped out of nowhere and tossed a grenade.

It was now three weeks later in a field hospital and Tommy Neavens was lying on a small cot. The lower portion of his left leg was wrapped in bandages as was his head too. Even though he was in pain, he was smiling, he was to go home. All the waiting and worring about being able to make it home were over. The commanding officer had already shown him his papers that stated he had given his country the help that only an American soldier could, and there was a medal hanging from the bandages.

on his forehead, a buddy had put it there while wishing him good luck.

Tommy was at home even though he wasn't yet able to walk, he was happy. He was to finish his high school education in night school, and a company had already offered him a job when he was well. His life seemed to be turning out okay.

Many boys have gone through the same as Tommy Neavens, but some are not as lucky for many never return to live a life of an American citizen. This might not make much sense to some, but to those who are fighting and to those who are mature enough to understand, the future of our oncoming generation does not seem very bright if we don't keep a light burning in the hope of a more reverent and honest world.

—Rick Martin

* * * *

Friendliness pays in a material as well as a spiritual sense. It pays whether one be prince or pauper, minister plenipotentiary, or the most menial servant. None can afford to be without it. Friendiness is not a lone star; it is one of a constellation. Its sister stars are kindness, neighborliness, and cheeriness; they are scarcely less luminous.

The blossom can not tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example that roll away from him and go beyond his ken.

Every noble life leaves the fibre of it interwoven forever in the work of the world; by so much evermore, the strenght of the human race has gained.

A man has found himself only when he is engaged in that trade, profession, or art which stirs him with a constant desire to increase his energies, improve his technique, and expand his field of operation.

Too much celebrating has kept many a man from becoming celebrated.

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
—Edwin Markham

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

*— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —*
*The Vocational Printing Class*
*Of Stonewall Jackson Training School*
*Concord, North Carolina*